

Whiskey In The Jar (The Dubliners)

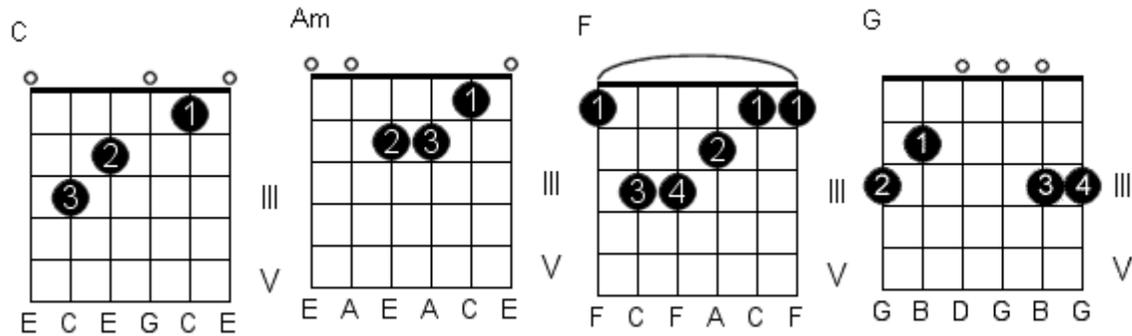
Strumming Pattern: DDD, DU (fast as hell)

Note: To get the gallop effect on the C chord, just remove your 2<sup>nd</sup> finger at times.

Capo at Fret 2

Tempo: 250 BPM!

Chords Used:



Intro: C (to get the swing of it)

C Am  
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,  
F C G  
I met with Captain Farrell, and his money he was countin',  
C Am  
I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier,  
F C  
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver."

Chorus:

G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,  
C  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
F  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar.

(C) Am  
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,  
F C G  
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,  
C Am  
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,  
F C  
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

Chorus:

G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,  
C  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
F  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar.

(C) Am  
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,  
F C G  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,  
C Am  
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,  
F C  
Then sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,  
C  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
F  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar.

(C) Am  
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,  
F C G  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrell,  
C Am  
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,  
F C  
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus:

G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,  
C  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
F  
Whack for the daddy ol',  
C G C  
There's whiskey in the jar.

(C) Am  
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
F C G  
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
C Am  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
F C  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

