

(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

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
If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
F C G
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
C Am
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.

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) G C
There's whiskey in the jar.