

# Whiskey in the Jar

Rapalje

As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains  
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was  
counting  
I first produced my pistol, and then took out my rapier  
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver

Chorus:

Musha ring dumma do damma da  
Whack for the daddy-o  
Whack for the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money, it made a pretty penny  
I put it in my pockets and I brought it home to Jenny  
She signed me and she swore me, that she never would  
betray me  
But the devil take the women, for they never can be  
easy

Chorus

Chorus I went down to my chamber, announced to take a  
slumber  
I dreamed of gold and jewels and for sure it was no  
wonder  
But Jenny took my charges and filled them up with water  
Then sent for captain Farrel to be ready for a  
slaughter

Chorus

It was early in the morning before I rose to travel  
I heard a bunch of footmen and likewise captain Farrel  
But Jenny took my charges and stole away my rapier  
I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus

Now as anyone can help me it's my brother in the army  
I'll try to find his station here between Cork and  
Killarny  
And if I'm going to travel to the city of Kilkenny  
I swear I'll take my rapier and I'll drive it deep in  
Jenny

Chorus