

Whiskey In The Jar

Thin Lizzy

1. As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
I said stand-o and deliver or the devil he may take ya

R: Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar-o

2. I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy

R: Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...

3. Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber
Takin' my money with me and I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

R: Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...

4. Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
And some men like ta hear a cannon ball a roarin'
Me I like sleepin' specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah

R: Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...