

Rhythm: 4/4

Tempo: x##

Strum pattern:

Bass Line									
<i>c</i>	<i>g</i>	<i>c</i>	<i>c</i>	<i>b</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>e</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>g</i>
<i>f</i>	<i>c</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>e</i>	<i>c</i>	<i>g</i>	<i>c</i>	<i>/g</i>	<i>/a</i> <i>/b</i>

**INTRO** Count-In: 1 2 3 4 1 /g /a /b

<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Am</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>

Verse [1] *g | g g g a | g e - g |* . . . . . As

<b>C</b> I was go- ing	<b>C</b> over the	<b>Am</b> Cork and Kerry	<b>Am</b> mountains, . . . . . I
<b>F</b> met with Captain	<b>F</b> Farrell and his	<b>C</b> money he was	<b>C</b> counting. . . . . I
<b>C</b> first produced my	<b>C</b> pistol and	<b>Am</b> then produced my	<b>Am</b> rapier. . . . . I said
<b>F</b> "Stand and de -	<b>F</b> -liver or the	<b>C</b> devil he may	<b>C</b> take you" ↴

**CHORUS** ↴ . . Musha

<b>G7</b> ring dum-a-do dum-a-	<b>G7</b> da	<b>C</b> : Whack fol the	<b>C</b> daddy oh!,
<b>F</b> : Whack fol the	<b>F</b> daddy oh! There's	<b>C!</b> whiskey	<b>G7!</b> in the
		<b>C</b> jar.	<b>C</b> ↴ /g/ a /b

Verse [2] ↴ . . . . . I

<b>C</b> counted out his	<b>C</b> money and it	<b>Am</b> made a pretty	<b>Am</b> penny, . . . . . I
<b>F</b> put it in me	<b>F</b> pocket and I	<b>C</b> took it home to	<b>C</b> Jenny. . . . . She
<b>C</b> sighed and she	<b>C</b> swore that she	<b>Am</b> never would de-	<b>Am</b> -ceive me, . . . . . But the
<b>F</b> devil take the	<b>F</b> women for they	<b>C</b> never can be	<b>C</b> easy. . . . . <u>Musha</u>

CHORUS then... [3] . . . . . I

<b>C</b> went up to me	<b>C</b> chamber, all	<b>Am</b> for to take a	<b>Am</b> slumber. . . . . I
<b>F</b> dreamt of gold and	<b>F</b> jewels and	<b>C</b> sure it was no	<b>C</b> wonder. . . . . .But
<b>C</b> Jenny drew me	<b>C</b> charges and she	<b>Am</b> filled them up with	<b>Am</b> water, . . . . . and
<b>F</b> sent for Captain	<b>F</b> Farrel, to be	<b>C</b> ready for the	<b>C</b> slaughter. . . . . <u>Musha</u>

# Whiskey in the Jar

**CHORUS then... [4]**

<b>C</b> early in the	<b>C</b> morning be-	<b>Am</b> -fore I rose to	<b>Am</b> travel . . . . . up
<b>F</b> comes a band of	<b>F</b> footmen and	<b>C</b> likewise Captain	<b>C</b> Farrell; . . . . . I
<b>C</b> first produce my	<b>C</b> pistol, for she	<b>Am</b> stole away my	<b>Am</b> rapier . . . . . But I
<b>F</b> couldn't shoot the	<b>F</b> water, so a	<b>C</b> prisoner I was	<b>C</b> taken. . . . . <u>Musha</u>

. . . 'Twas

**CHORUS then... [5]**

<b>C</b> anyone can	<b>C</b> aid me, it's my	<b>Am</b> brother in the	<b>Am</b> army. . . . . If
<b>F</b> I could learn his	<b>F</b> station, be it	<b>C</b> Cork or in Kill-	<b>C</b> -arney. . . . . And
<b>C</b> if he'd come and	<b>C</b> join me we'd go	<b>Am</b> roving through Kil-	<b>Am</b> -kenney . . . . . I'm
<b>F</b> sure he'd treat me	<b>F</b> fairer than my	<b>C</b> darling sporting	<b>C</b> Jenny. . . . . <u>Musha</u>

. . . . . If

**CHORUS then... [6]**

<b>C</b> some that takes	de- <b>C</b> light in the	<b>Am</b> carriages	a- <b>Am</b> rolling,
<b>F</b> Some takes	de- <b>F</b> light in the	<b>C</b> hurley or the	<b>C</b> bowlin'. . . . . But
<b>C</b> I takes	de- <b>C</b> light in the	<b>Am</b> juice of the	<b>Am</b> barley, . . . . . And
<b>F</b> courting pretty	<b>F</b> fair maids in the	<b>C</b> morning bright and	<b>C</b> early. ↴

. . There's

**OUTRO** [= 2 x CHORUS]

<b>G7</b> ring dum-a-do dum-a-	<b>G7</b> da	<b>C</b> : Whack fol the	<b>C</b> daddy oh!,
<b>F</b> : Whack fol the	<b>F</b> daddy oh! There's	<b>C!</b> whiskey	<b>C</b> jar.   <b>C</b> /b /a
<b>G7</b> ring dum-a-do dum-a-	<b>G7</b> da	<b>C</b> : Whack fol the	<b>C</b> daddy oh!,
<b>F</b> : Whack fol the	<b>F</b> daddy oh! There's	<b>C!</b> whiskey	<b>C!</b> <b>G7 C!</b> jar.

⇒ . . Musha

. . Musha

