

6. Whiskey In The Jar

As I was go - ing o - - ver the far famed Ker - ry moun - tains, I
 met with Cap - tain Far - rel and his mo - ney he was count - ing. I
 first pro - duced me pis - - tol and then pro - duced me ra - - pier, Say -
 -ing "Stand and de - - liv - er for I am a bold de - - ceiv - er. Mush a
CHORUS
 ring um dood - le um - - dah Whack fol the
 dad - dy - o Whack fol the dad - dy o, there's whis - key in the jar

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
 I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny'
 She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
 But the devil take the women for they always lie so easy
CHORUS

I went up to her chamber, all for to take a slumber,
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
 But Jenny drew me charges, she filled them up with water,
 Then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.
CHORUS

I have been a rover, I have been a bold deceiver
 And now I earn me livin' with me pistol and me rapier
 I don't know what I've stolen, but 'twould make a pretty penny
 And now I've lost it all to me darlin' sportin' Jenny
CHORUS

Dale/Dan start & Lead

Kathy on flute

Instrumental break after 3rd verse: all instruments