

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL F //// //// C // G // C ///

C Am  
As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains  
F C  
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
Am  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
F C  
Saying "Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver."

CHORUS

G C  
Musha ring dumm-a do dumm-a da! Whack fol the daddy ol!  
F C G C(C) (G) (C)  
Whack fol the daddy ol! There's whiskey in the jar

C Am  
He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
F C  
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
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 REPEAT CHORUS

C Am  
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,  
F C  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder  
Am  
But Jenny drew my charges and then filled them up with water  
F C  
And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter REPEAT CHORUS

C Am  
'Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel  
F C  
Up crept a band of footmen and sure with them Captain Farrell  
Am  
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier  
F C  
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken REPEAT CHORUS

C Am  
If anyone can help me it's my brother in the army  
F C  
If I could learn his station be it Cork or in Killarney  
Am  
And if he'd come and save me we'd go roving in Kilkenny  
F C  
I know he'd treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny REPEAT CHORUS

C Am  
There's some take delight in the drinking and roving  
F C  
And others take delight in the gambling and the smoking  
Am  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
F C  
And courting pretty maids in the morning, bright and early REPEAT CHORUS X2 15/11/2014