

Whiskey in the Jar

As I was going over the Kilmaganny Mountain
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced "me" pistol and then I drew "me" sabre,
Saying: "Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver."

With "me" ring dum a doo dle um dah,

Whack fol the daddy-o, Whack fol the daddy-o

There's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny ...
I put it in "me" pocket and I gave it to "me" Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me ...
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy !

Chorus

I went into "me" 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 and filled them up with water
And she went for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter !

Chorus

And 't was early in the morning before I rose for travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
I then produced "me" pistol for she'd stolen "me" sabre,
But I couldn't shoot the water ... so a prisoner I was taken ...

Chorus

And if anyone can aid me, it's "me" brother in the army ...
If I could learn his station, in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny,
I'll engage he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny !

Chorus