

Whisky in the Jar

Dublinia

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry Mountains
I saw Captain Farrow, and his money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol then produced my rappier
I said, "Stand and Deliver or the devil he may take ya!"

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money, yeah, and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she loved me, no, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman, yeah, for you know she tricked me easy

and a rained dum a doo, dum a da
waitin for my daddy, oh
waitin for my daddy, oh
There's Whiskey in the jar, oh

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

and a rained dum a doo, dum a da, ha, yeah
waiting for my daddy, oh
waiting for my daddy, oh
There's Whiskey in the jar, oh

Yeah, whiskey, yo, whiskey

Oh, oh, yeah
Oh, oh, yeah

Now, some men like a fishin' but some men like the fowlin'
Some men like to hear, to hear the cannonball roarin'
But me, I like sleepin', 'speacilly in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

and a rained dum a doo, dum a da, he, he
waiting for my daddy, oh
waiting for my daddy, oh
There's Whiskey in the jar, oh, yeah
Whiskey in the jar, oh

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