

Whiskey In The Jar

Seven Nations

Last stanza;

TWhiskey in the Jar

(Traditional)Spoken:

All beside the river deep, the warriors there a vigil keep

When the sun does rise and the day does break

The warriors say "the west's awake" As I was a rovin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains,

I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'

I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier

Sayin' stand and deliver for I am your bold receiver Well shirigim duraham da

Wack fall the daddy oh, wack fall the daddy oh

There's whiskey in the jar. Well I counted out his money it made a pretty penny

I put it in my pocket and took it home to Jenny

She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me

But the devil take the women for you know she tricked me easy I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber

I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder

For Jenny stole my pistols, she filled them up with water

Then she sent for Farrell to get ready for the slaughter It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel

The guards all around me and likewise Captain Farrell

I first produced my pistol for she'd stole away my rapier

But I couldn't shoot with water so I prisoner I was taken I don't know who can aid me, my brother's in the army

I don't know where he's stationed be it Cork or in Killarney

Together we'll go roving o'r the mountains of Killkenney

I know he'd treat me better than me darling' sporting Jenny It was early in the morning at the barracks in

Killarney

My brother took his leave, but he didn't tell the army

The horses they were bought, it's all over but the shouting

Now we wait for Farrell up on Killkenney Mountain

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