As I was goin’ over the far famed Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin’
I first produced me pistol, and I then produced me rapier
Saying, “Stand and deliver, for you are a bold deceiver”

Chorus:
There’s whiskey 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 never can be easy

Chorus:

I went unto my 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 she filled ’em up with water
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

Chorus:
‘Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she’d stolen away me rapier
But I couldn’t shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

G7
Mush-a-ring umma-do dumma-da
F
Whack fol de daddy-o, whack fol de daddy-o
C G7 C
There’s whiskey in the jar

C Am
Now there’s some take delight in the carriages a rollin’
And others take delight in the hurlin’ and the bowlin’
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courtin’ pretty fair maids in the mornin’ bright and early

G7
Mush-a-ring umma-do dumma-da
C F
Whack fol de daddy-o, whack fol de daddy-o
C G7 C
There’s whiskey in the jar

C Am
If anyone can aid me ’tis me brother in the army
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
And if he’ll go with me, we’ll go rovin’ in Killkenny
And I’m sure he’ll treat me better than me only sportin’ Jenny

G7
Mush-a-ring umma-do dumma-da
C F
Whack fol de daddy-o, whack fol de daddy-o
C G7 C
There’s whiskey in the jar

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