

Whiskey in the jar

Tonalidad:

Introducción: ~~Rem~~ *Re*

Mettallice

Sol <Fa>As I was going over the *high* <Rem>Cork and Kerry Mountains
<Sib>I saw Captain Farrell, and his *Sol* <Fa>money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
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, , for you know she tricked me easy

Re Musha <Do>rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da

<Sib>Whack for my daddy-o

<Sib>Whack for my daddy-o

There's whiskey in the <Do>jar-o

<Rem>

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

Musha rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da, ha, ya

Whack for my daddy-o

Whack for my daddy-o

There's whiskey in the jar-o

Yeah, whiskey, yo, whiskey...

Oh-oh, ya

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

Musha rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da, ha, ya

Whack for my daddy-o

Whack for my daddy-o

There's whiskey in the jar-o

Whiskey in the jar-o

Musha rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da

Musha rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da, hey

Musha rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da

Musha rain dum-a-doo dum-a-da, ya.

Mettallice
Mettallice
Mettallice

My 1000's
My 1000's
My 1000's

Solo

Final:

Solo *My 1000's* *My 1000's*