

# Whiskey in the Jar / Santiano

## Traditional

(Vorspiel 8 Takte / 2 x Thema) // D/Hm/G/D/D/Hm/G/DA,D//

<sup>/D</sup> As I was a goin' over <sup>/Hm</sup> the far famed Kerry mountains  
<sup>/G</sup> I met with captain Farrell and his <sup>/D</sup> money he was counting  
<sup>/D</sup> I first produced my pistol and <sup>/Hm</sup> I then produced my rapier  
<sup>/G</sup> Saying "Stand and deliver" for he <sup>/D</sup> were a bold deceiver

<sup>/A</sup> **Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da** <sup>/D</sup> **Wack fall the daddy-o,**  
<sup>/G</sup> **wack fall the daddy-o** <sup>/D</sup> **There's whiskey in the jar** <sup>/A, D</sup>

<sup>/D</sup> I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
<sup>/G</sup> I put it in me pocket and I <sup>/D</sup> took it home to Jenny  
<sup>/D</sup> She sighed and she swore <sup>/Hm</sup> that she never would deceive me  
<sup>/G</sup> But the devil take the women for they <sup>/D</sup> never can be easy

<sup>/A</sup> **Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da** <sup>/D</sup> **Wack fall the daddy-o,**  
<sup>/G</sup> **wack fall the daddy-o** <sup>/D</sup> **There's whiskey in the jar** <sup>/A, D</sup>

<sup>/D</sup> I went up to my chamber, <sup>/Hm</sup> all for to take a slumber  
<sup>/G</sup> I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder  
<sup>/D</sup> But Jenny blew me charges and she <sup>/Hm</sup> filled them up with water  
<sup>/G</sup> Then sent for captain Farrell to be <sup>/D</sup> ready for the slaughter

<sup>/A</sup> **Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da** <sup>/D</sup> **Wack fall the daddy-o,**  
<sup>/G</sup> **wack fall the daddy-o** <sup>/D</sup> **There's whiskey in the jar** <sup>/A, D</sup>

(Solo 16 Takte / 2 x Strophe) // D/Hum | G | D/D | Hum | G | D // 2x

Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da Wack fall the daddy-o,  
wack fall the daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

't was 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 stole away me rapier  
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da Wack fall the daddy-o,  
wack fall the daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da Wack fall the daddy-o,  
wack fall the daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

// Whiskey Whiskey // 2x  
Whiskey Whiskey in the jar

// Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da Wack fall the daddy-o,  
wack fall the daddy-o // 1. There's whiskey in the jar // 2x

(Schluss)  
// 2. There's whiskey in the jar  
(1 2 3 u 4 ✓)