

# Whiskey in the jar

14

C C Am Am

As I was a - go - in' o - ver Gil - ga - ra moun - tain, I  
 He coun - ted out his mon - ey and it made a pret - ty pen -  
 I went in - to me cham - ber all for to take a slum - ber  
 Next mor - nin' ear - ly be - fore I rose for tra - vel, a - came

Ah ah ah

125 F F C C C

spied Colo - nel Far - rell and his mo - ney he was coun - tin' First I drew my  
 ney, put it in my pock - et, took it home to Jen - ney. She sighed and swore  
 to dream of gold and girls, of course it was no won - der me Jen - ney took  
 a band of foot - men and Colo - nel Far - rell, I goes to draw my pis - tol

Ah Ah

Ah Ah

130 C Am Am

pis - tol and then I drew my ra - pier, say - in'  
 she loved me, ne - ver would de - ceive me, but the  
 me char - ges and she filled them up with wa - ter  
 for she'd stole a - way my ra - pier. But a pri -

ah ah

ah ah

133 F F C C G<sup>7</sup>

"Stand and de - li - ver for I am your bold de - cei - ver" Mu-sha ring-um du-rum  
 de - vil take the wo-men for they al - ways lie so easy.  
 called Colo-nel Far-rell to get rea - dy for the slaugh-ter.  
 son - er I was ta - ken I coul-dn't shoot the wa - ter

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ring-um du-rum

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ring-um du-rum

138 G<sup>7</sup> C Am

da, whack fol the dad - dy - o, whack fol the

da, whack fol the dad - dy - o, whack fol the

da, whack fol the dad - dy - o, whack fol the

142 F C G C C

dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar.

dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar.

dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar.