

# Whiskey in the Jar

Irish folk

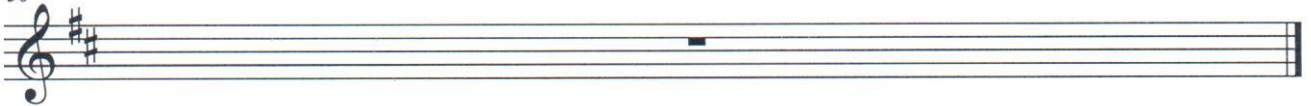
Violine

Violin score for 'Whiskey in the Jar' in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music. Above the first staff are the chords D G D G D G. Above the second staff are D, hm, and G. Above the third staff are G and D. Above the fourth staff are hm, G, and D. Above the fifth staff are D, A, and D. Above the sixth staff are G, D, A7, and D. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some triplet-like rhythms.

## Bouzouki Kapo 5

Bouzouki Kapo 5 chord chart. The chart shows the chords for the first 48 measures of the piece. The chords are: D G D G D G, D A D, D hm G, G D, hm G D, D A D, G D A7 D. The chart is organized into three systems of two staves each. The first system shows the chords for measures 1-6. The second system shows the chords for measures 7-12. The third system shows the chords for measures 13-18. The fourth system shows the chords for measures 19-24. The fifth system shows the chords for measures 25-30. The sixth system shows the chords for measures 31-36. The seventh system shows the chords for measures 37-42. The eighth system shows the chords for measures 43-48.

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## Whiskey in the Jar (Guitar)

- 1) As (D) I was a goin' over the (hm) far famed Kerry mountains  
 I (G) met with captain Farrell and his (D) money he was counting  
 I (D) first produced my pistol and I (hm) then produced my rapier  
 Saying (G) "Stand and deliver" for he (D) were a bold deceiver

*Chorus:*

Mush-a (A) ring dum-a do dum-a da  
 (D) Wack fall the daddy-o, (G) wack fall the daddy-o  
 There's (D) whiskey (A7) in the (D) jar

- 2) I (D) counted out his money and it (hm) made a pretty penny  
 I (G) put it in me pocket and I (D) took it home to Jenny  
 She (D) sighed and she swore that she (hm) never would deceive me  
 But the (G) devil take the women for they (D) never can be easy

*(Chorus)*

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

*(Chorus)*

- 4) 't was (D) early in the morning, just (hm) before I rose to travel  
 Up (G) comes a band of footmen and (D) likewise captain Farrell  
 I (D) first produced me pistol for she (hm) stole away me rapier  
 I (G) couldn't shoot the water, so a (D) prisoner I was taken

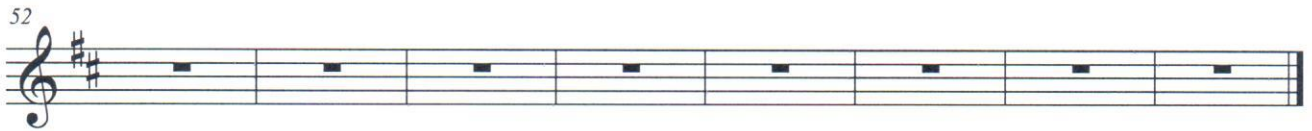
*(Chorus)*

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

*(Chorus)*

- 6) If (D) anyone can aid me 't is my (hm) brother in the army  
 If (G) I can find his station in (D) Cork or in Killarney  
 And (D) if he'll go with me, we'll (hm) go rovin' through Killkenny  
 And (G) I'm sure he'll treat me better than my (D) own a-sporting Jenny

*(Chorus)*



## Whiskey in the Jar (Irish Banjo)

- 1) As (C) I was a goin' over the (am) far famed Kerry mountains  
 I (F) met with captain Farrell and his (C) money he was counting  
 I (C) first produced my pistol and I (am) then produced my rapier  
 Saying (F) "Stand and deliver" for he (C) were a bold deceiver

*Chorus:*

Mush-a (G) ring dum-a do dum-a da  
 (C) Wack fall the daddy-o, (F) wack fall the daddy-o  
 There's (C) whiskey (G7) in the (C) jar

- 2) I (C) counted out his money and it (am) made a pretty penny  
 I (F) put it in me pocket and I (C) took it home to Jenny  
 She (C) sighed and she swore that she (am) never would deceive me  
 But the (F) devil take the women for they (C) never can be easy

*(Chorus)*

- 3) I (C) went up to my chamber, all (am) for to take a slumber  
 I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels and for (C) sure 't was no wonder  
 But (C) Jenny blew me charges and she (am) filled them up with water  
 Then (F) sent for captain Farrell to be (C) ready for the slaughter

*(Chorus)*

- 4) 't was (C) early in the morning, just (am) before I rose to travel  
 Up (F) comes a band of footmen and (C) likewise captain Farrell  
 I (C) first produced me pistol for she (am) stole away me rapier  
 I (F) couldn't shoot the water, so a (C) prisoner I was taken

*(Chorus)*

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

*(Chorus)*

- 6) If (C) anyone can aid me 't is my (am) brother in the army  
 If (F) I can find his station in (C) Cork or in Killarney  
 And (C) if he'll go with me, we'll (am) go rovin' through Killkenny  
 And (F) I'm sure he'll treat me better than my (C) own a-sporting Jenny

*(Chorus)*