

Whiskey in the jar

D F#m
As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains,
G D
I met with Colonel Farrel and his money he was countin'.
D F#m
First I drew my pistol and then I drew my rapier,
G D
saying: "Stand up and deliver for I am your bold deceiver".
A D
Musha rig um du rum da, whack fol the daddyo,
G D A D
whack fol the daddyo, there's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and made a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket, to take home to darlin' Jenny.
She swore that she loved me, and never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women, for they allways lie so easy...

I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
to dream of gold and girls, and of course it was no wonder.
Me Jenny took me charges, and she filled them up with water,
then sent for Colonel Farell to get ready for the slaughter...

Next morning early, before I rose for travel,
up comes a band of footmen and likewise Colonel Farrel.
I goes to draw me pistol, for she'd stole away me rapier,
but a prisoner I was taken, I couldn't shoot with water...

They put me into jail, with a jugdge all a written,
robbin' Colonel Farrel on Gilgarra Mountain,
but they didn't take my fist, so I knocked the jailer down,
and bid a farewell to this tight fisted town...

I'd like to find my brother, the one who's in the army,
I don't know where he's stationed, in Cork or in Killarney.
Together we'd go roamin', o'er the mountains of Kilkenny,
and I swear that he treat me fairer than my darlin' sportin' Jenny...

There's some who takes delight in the carriages and rollin'.
Some takes delight in the hurley or the bollin'.
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley, courtin' pretty maids
in the mornin' oh so early...

Enhver der har blot lidt erfaring ud i øldrikkeriets kunst, kender denne drukvise som først og fremmest handler om det egentlige 'the juice of the barley', om svigefulde kvinder, men ikke mindst om hvordan man kunne ernære sig på den tid, nemlig landevejsrøveri. Ham her kom dog lidt galt afsted da han røvede Colonel Farrel. Efter det ellers så vellykkede røveri, blev han arresteret og smidt i fængsel, hvorfra han dog undslap ved at slå fangevogteren ned.