

C **Am**
As I was a-goin' over Gilgarra mountains
F **C** **Am**
I met Colonel Pepper and his money he was counting
F **C** **Am**
I drew forth my pistol and I rattled my sabre
F **C** **Am**
Saying "stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"

[Chorus]

G7
Musha ringum duram da
C **C7**
Whack fol de daddy-o
F
Whack fol de daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse]

C **Am**
The shining yellow coins did sure look bright and jolly
F **C** **Am**
I took the money home and I gave it to my Molly
F **C** **Am**
She promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
F **C** **Am**
But the devil's in the women for they never can be easy

[Chorus]

G7
Musha ringum duram da
C **C7**
Whack fol de daddy-o
F
Whack fol de daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse]

C Am
When I awoke between the hours of six and seven
F C Am
Guards were standing 'round me in numbers odd and even
F C Am
I flew to my pistols, but alas I was mistaken
F C Am
I fired off my pistols and a prisoner was taken

[Chorus]

G7
Musha ringum duram da
C C7
Whack fol de daddy-o
F
Whack fol de daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse]

C Am
They put me in jail without a judge or jury
F C Am
For robbing Colonel Pepper in the morning so early
F C Am
They didn't take my fist so I knocked down the sentry
F C Am
And I bid a long farewell to that cold penitentiary

[Chorus]

G7
Musha ringum duram da
C C7
Whack fol de daddy-o
F
Whack fol de daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse]

C **Am**
Some take delight in fishing and bowling
F **C** **Am**
Others take delight in the carriage a-rollin'
F **C** **Am**
I take delight in the juice of the barley
F **C** **Am**
Courting pretty women in the morning so early

[Chorus]

G7
Musha ringum duram da
C **C7**
Whack fol de daddy-o
F
Whack fol de daddy-o
 C **G** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar