**Whiskey in the Jar** (Jane and Brian) *Key = G*

*Notes: Lots of words to fit in so for those who find it challenging, please max on the chorus and have some percussion ready!*

As I was a goin' over the far-famed Kerry mountains

I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting

I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier

Said "Stand and deliver" for you are my bold deceiver

***With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da, whack for the daddy-o, whack for the daddy-o***

***There's whiskey in the jar***

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

I put it in me pocket and I brought it home to Jenny

She said and she swore that she never would deceive me

But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

***With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da etc***

I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber

I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder

But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

***With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da etc***

It was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel

The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrell

I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier

But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

***With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da etc***

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army

If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney

And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny

And I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny

***With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da etc***

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving But others take delight in the gambling and the smoking

But I take delight in the juice of the barley

And courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early

***With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da etc x 2 to end***