

Whiskey in the Jar - Thin Lizzy

Em, G X2

G Em
As I was goin over, the cork and kerry mountains
C G
I saw captain farrell and his money he was countin
Em
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
C
I said stand and deliver
G
or the devil he may take ya

D
Musha rein a ma dooa mada
C
Whack for my daddy-o
C
Whack for my daddy-o
G
Theres whiskey in the jar-o

Em, G x2

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to molly
She swore that shed love me, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy

Chorus

Solo... Em G Em C G... G Em C G... D C G... Em G Em G Em G Em G

Being drunk and weary I went to mollys chamber
Takin my money with me, I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in walked captain farrell
I jumped up, grabbed my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

Chorus

G,Em,C,G

Now some men like the fishin and some men like the fowlin
And some men like ta hear ta hear the cannon ball a roarin
Me I like sleepin specially in my mollys chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah

Chorus