



## **Thin Lizzy - Whiskey In The Jar**

**As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains.  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier.  
I said stand o'er and deliver or the devil he may take ya.**

**Musha ring dumb a do dumb a da.**

**Whack for my daddy-o,**

**Whack for my daddy-o.**

**There's whiskey in the jar-o.**

**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 she'd love me, never would she leave me.  
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me  
easy.**

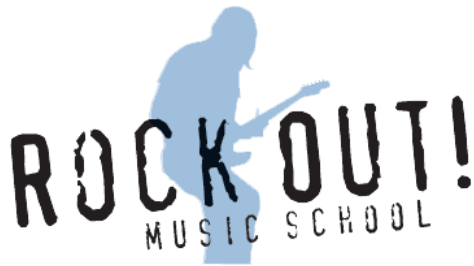
**Musha ring dumb a do dumb a da.**

**Whack for my daddy-o,**

**Whack for my daddy-o.**

**There's whiskey in the jar-o.**

**Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber.  
Takin' my money with me and I never knew the danger.  
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell.**



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**I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both  
barrels.**

**Musha ring dumb a do dumb a da.**

**Whack for my daddy-o,**

**Whack for my daddy-o.**

**There's whiskey in the jar-o.**

**Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the  
fowlin',**

**And some men like ta hear a cannon ball a roarin'.**

**Me? I like sleepin' specially in my Molly's chamber.**

**But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain,  
yeah.**

**Musha ring dumb a do dumb a da.**

**Whack for my daddy-o,**

**Whack for my daddy-o.**

**There's whiskey in the jar-o.**