

1.As I was going over, the Kilmagenny mountain,
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol, and then I drew my sabre,
Saying 'Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver.

REFREIN: With me ring dum a doodle um dah
Whack fol the daddy o, Whack fol the daddy o,
There's whiskey in the Jar

Tussenregel

2.He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

REFREIN:

Tussenregel

3.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 my charges and she filled them up with water
And she went for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

REFREIN:

Tussenregel

4.And 't was early in the morning before I rose to travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell;
I then produced my pistol, for she stole my sabre
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

REFREIN:

Tussenregel

5.And if anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army
If I could learn his station i-in Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny
I'll engage he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny.

REFREIN: 2 X

+ **Whack fol the daddy o, Whack fol the daddy o,**
There's whiskey in the Jar