

## There's Whiskey in the Jar!

(Gillgarry Mountain)

Revised, with new words and a new verse, by  
Llewellyn Toulmin; chords for bari uke; March 2002 and Feb. 2021; Waltz DUU

Intro: **G Em C G**

[G] As I was goin' over the [Em] great Gillgarry Mountain,  
I met with Captain [G] Farrell and his money he was countin'.  
[G] I first produced my pistol, [Em] and then produced me [C] rapier,  
I said, "Stand and [C] deliver, for you [G] are a bold deceiver!"

### Chorus:

[D] With me ringin do an [Am] dah  
[G] Whack fall the [G] daddy oh, [C] whack fall the daddy oh,  
[D] There's whiskey in the [G] jar!

[G] I counted out his [Em] money, and it was a pretty penny.  
I put it in me pocket, [G] and I took it home to Jenny.  
[G] She sighed and she [Em] swore, that she never would [C] deceive me.  
But the devil [C] take the women, for [G] they always lie so easy. **Chorus**

[G] I went into me [Em] chamber, all for to take a slumber  
To dream of gold and jewels, [G] and for sure it was no wonder  
[G] She took me pistol [Em] barrels and she filled them up [C] with water,  
She sent for [C] Captain Farrell, to get [G] ready for the slaughter. **Chorus**

[G] Next morning very [Em] early, before I rose to travel  
There came a file of soldiers and [G] likewise Captain Farrell.  
[G] I went to draw me [Em] pistol 'cause she'd stolen away [C] me rapier,  
But a prisoner [C] I was taken 'cause I couldn't [G] fire the water. **Chorus**

[G] They put me into [Em] jail, with a judge all a-writin'  
For robbin' Captain Farrell on the [G] great Gillgarry Mountain.  
[G] But they couldn't take me [Em] fists, so I knocked me down the [C]  
jailer  
I fled from this old [C] town, and I sailed on board [G] a whaler. **Chorus**

[G] I'd like to find me [Em] brother, the one that's in the Army.  
I don't where he stationed, in [G] Cork or in Killarney.  
[G] We'll sail out together, [Em] from the port of [C] Killkenney  
And I swear he'd [C] treat me better than me darlin' [G] sportin' Jenny.

**Chorus**

[G] There's some that takes [Em] delight, in the seas and the rollin'  
And some takes delight in [G] sailin' on a bowline  
[G] But I takes delights in the [Em] juice of the [C] barley,  
Courtin' pretty [C] maids in the morning [G] oh so early. **Chorus**

[G] Now I've been all round this world, [Em] and sailed on every ocean.  
I've had some word of Jenny, and [G] now I've got a notion  
[G] That she's gone to London, [Em] with that devil Captain [C] Farrell  
So I'm [C] sailin' there tomorrow, to [G] give them both a barrel!

**Chorus:**

[D] With me ringin do an [Am] dah  
[G] Whack fall the [G] daddy oh, [C] whack fall the daddy oh,  
[D] There's whiskey in the [G] jar!

**Repeat at the end:**

[G] Whack fall the [G] daddy oh, [C] whack fall the daddy oh,  
[D] There's whiskey in the [G] jar!