

Metallica / Thin Lizzy – Whiskey in the Jar

Capot 6.

Intro

Verse (8/4)

Chorus (8/4)

Verse 1 & 2

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, then produced my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"
I took all of his money, and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money, brought it home to Molly
She swore that she loved me, never would she leave me
The devil take that woman, you know she tricked me easy

Chorus

Musha rain dumma doo, dumma da
Whack for my daddy-O, whack for my daddy-O,
There's whiskey in the jar-O.

Verse 3

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber
Takin' Molly with me, but I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven, in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired my pistols, and shot him with both barrels

Chorus

Solo

Yeah, whiskey, yo, whiskey, oh, oh, yeah. h, oh, yeah

Verse 4

Now some men like a fishin', and some men like the fowlin'
Some men like to hear, to hear the cannonball roarin'
Me, I like sleepin', 'specially in Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

Chorus

Yeah, Whiskey in the jar, oh

Outro

Musha rain dumma doo, dumma da (x4)