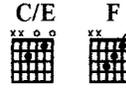
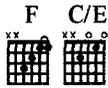


# WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Arranged by  
PHIL COULTER

Rock beat



*f*

1. C/E 2.



As I was go - ing o -  
took all of his mon -

- ver the Cork and Ker - ry Moun - tains, I  
- ey, and it was a pret - ty pen - ny. I

Bb



F



saw Cap - tain Far - rel and his mon - ey, he was count -  
took all of his mon - ey and I brought it home to Mol -



- ing. I first pro - duced my pis -  
 - ly. She swore that she loved -  
 'Round a - bout six, or may - be

Dm



- tols, then pro - duced my ra -  
 me, nev - er would she leave -  
 sev - en, in walked Cap - tain Far -

C



Bb



- pier. I said, "Stand there or de - liv -  
 me, but the dev - il take that wom -  
 - rell. I jumped up, fired on my

F



er, or the dev - il, he may take you." }  
 an for she knows she treats me eas - y. } Mush - a  
 pis - tol and I shot him with both bar - rels. }

C



Bb



rain dum - a - doo dum - a - da. \_\_\_\_\_ Whack for my

dad - dy - o, \_\_\_\_\_ whack for my dad - dy - o, \_\_\_\_\_ there's

F



1.

To Coda ☺

C/E



Dm



whis - key in \_\_\_\_\_ my jar - o.

C/E



F



I

2. F



- o.

Dm



C



Bb



F



1. 2.

*D.S. al Coda*

**CODA**



C/E



Dm



C/E



- o.

F



Some men like — the fish -

Dm



C



- ing, some men like — the fowl - ing,

Bb



F



some men like — to hear — the can - non ball — a roll -

- ing. Me, I like sleep - ing,

Dm



Bb



'spec - ially in my Mol - ly's cham - ber. — But here I am in

F



pris - on, here I am with a ball — and chain, - yeah. Mush - a

C



rain dum - a - doo dum - a - da. —

Bb



Whack for my dad - dy - o, —



whack for my dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in my jar -

1.

2.



- o. Mush - a - o.