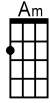
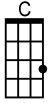
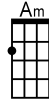
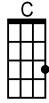
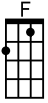


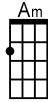
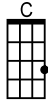
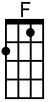
Whiskey In The Jar
Irish Traditional



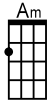
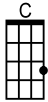
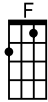
As I was a goin' over Gilgarra mountain,



I met Colonel Pepper and his money he was counting

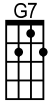


I drew forth my pistol and rattled my saber

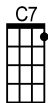
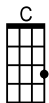


Saying, "Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver."

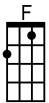
Chorus:



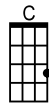
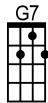
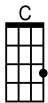
Musha ringum duram da



Whack! Fol de daddy-o



Whack! Fol de daddy-o



There's whiskey in the jar

C Am
The shining yellow coins did sure look bright and jolly
F C Am
I took the money home and I gave it to my Molly
F C Am
She promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
F C Am
But the devil's in the women and they never can be easy

Chorus

C Am
When I awoke between the hours of six and seven
F C Am
Guards were standing 'round me in numbers odd and even
F C Am
I flew to my pistol, but alas, I was mistaken
F C Am
I fired off my pistols and a prisoner was taken

Chorus

C Am
They put me in jail without a judge or jury
F C Am
For robbing Colonel Pepper in the morning so early
F C Am
They didn't take my fist so I knocked down the sentry
F C Am
And I bid a long farewell to that cold penitentiary

Chorus

C Am
Some take delight in fishing and bowling
F C Am
Others take delight in the carriage a rollin'
F C Am
I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C Am
Courting pretty women in the mornin' so early

Chorus