

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

**AS I WAS RIDING OVER THE FAR-FAMED KERRY MOUNTAINS
I MET WITH CAPTAIN FARRELL AND HIS MONEY HE WAS COUNTING
I FIRST PRODUCED MY PISTOL AND THEN PRODUCED MY RAPIER
SAYING "STAND AND DELIVER, FOR YOU ARE A BOLD DECEIVER!"**

WITH ME WING-DIDDLE-IDDLE-DIDDLE-DA, ETC.

**I COUNTED OUT MY MONEY AND IT MADE A PRETTY PENNY
I PUT IT IN MY POCKET AND I BROUGHT IT HOME TO JENNY
SHE SIGHED AND SHE SWORE THAT SHE NEVER WOULD DECEIVE ME
BUT THE DEVIL TAKE THE WOMEN FOR YOU NEVER CAN BELIEVE THEM!**

**I WENT INTO MY CHAMBER FOR TO TAKE A LITTLE SLUMBER
I PUT MY HEAD UPON THE BED AND IT BEGAN TO WANDER
I HAD NOT LONG BEEN LYING THERE BEFORE I WAS AWAKENED
THE PRESS GANG OVERTOOK ME AND AMONG THEM CAPTAIN FARRELL!**

**I REACHED FOR MY PISTOLS BUT I WAS MUCH MISTAKEN
I SNAPPED OFF A CHARGE BUT A PRISONER I WAS TAKEN
SHE HAD DISCHARGED MY PISTOLS AND FILLED THEM UP WITH WATER
SO A PRISONER I WAS TAKEN LIKE A LAMB UNTO THE SLAUGHTER**

**IF ANYONE CAN AID ME IT'S MY BROTHERS IN THE ARMY
ONE IS DOWN IN CORK AND THE OTHER IN KILLARNEY
IF I HAD THEM NEAR TONIGHT, I'D BE AS BRISK AS ANY
I'D RATHER HAVE THEM HERE TONIGHT THAN YOU, MY SPORTING JENNY!**

**MY YOUNGER BROTHER, PAT, HE IS A BRISK YOUNG SOLDIER
HE CARRIES HIS OLD MUSKET UP HIGH ON HIS LEFT SHOULDER
AND ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, BY MY SOUL, HE'S NEVER DAUNTED
HE'LL FIGHT LIKE THE DEVIL OR SOME FAIRY THAT IS HAUNTED!**

**NOW SOME TAKE DELIGHT IN THE FISHING AND THE FARMIN'
OTHERS TAKE DELIGHT IN THE ART OF BOOK-LEARNIN'
I TAKE DELIGHT IN BEING AS BRISK AS ANY
AND SPENDING ALL MY MONEY ON YOU, MY SPORTING JENNY!**

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