

Em Em G G x2

G
As I was going over - The *Em* Cork and Kerry Mountains

C
I saw Captain Farrell - And his *G* money he was counting

G
I first produced my pistol - And then *Em* produced my rapier

C
I said "Stand and deliver - Or the *G* devil he may take ya"
Em Em G G x2

G
I took all of his money - And it was a *Em* pretty penny

C
I took all of his money - Yeah, and I *G* brought it home to Molly

G
She swore that she loved me - No, never would she *Em* leave me

C
But the devil take that woman - Yeah, for you *G* know she tricked me easy

D
Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da

C
Whack for my daddy-o

C
Whack for my daddy-o

G
There's whiskey in the jar-o

Em Em G G x2

G
Being drunk and weary - I went to Molly's *Em* chamber

C
Taking Molly with me - But I never *G* knew the danger

G
For about six or maybe seven - Yeah, in *Em* walked Captain Farrell

C
I jumped up, fired my pistols - And I *G* shot him with both barrels

REFRAIN

SOLO

G
Now some men like the fishing - And some men like the *Em* fowling

C
And some men like to hear - To hear the *G* cannonball a-roaring

G
Me, I like sleeping - Especially in my *Em* Molly's chamber

C
But here I am in prison - Here I am with a *G* ball and chain, yeah

REFRAIN

Em Em G G

G
Musha rain dum-a-do dum-a-da *x4*

GEm Em G G
Whiskey in the

Em Em G G
jar-o

Irish Traditional