

Em Em G G x2

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C G
But the devil take that woman - Yeah, for you 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 Em
Being drunk and weary - I went to Molly's chamber

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

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

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

REFRAIN

SOLO

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

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

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

C G
But here I am in prison - Here I am with a 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