

# Whiskey in the JAR

Metallica

C/H Ami C 2x

C Ami  
As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains  
F C  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'  
Ami  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
F C  
I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya

C/H Ami C 2x

C  
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money yeah I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman for you know she treat me easy

REF:

G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
F  
Whack for my daddy-o Whack for my daddy-o  
C  
There's whiskey in the jar-o

C/H Ami C 2x

C  
Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber  
Takin' my money with me and I never knew the danger  
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels  
G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Whack for my daddy-o Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o

Sólo: C/H Ami C Ami F C C Ami F C G F F C

C/H Ami C 2x

C  
Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'  
And some men like ta hear, ta hear cannon ball a roarin'  
Me I like sleepin' specially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah  
G  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da  
Whack for my daddy-o Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o

C/H Ami C 2x

C  
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da 4x