

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