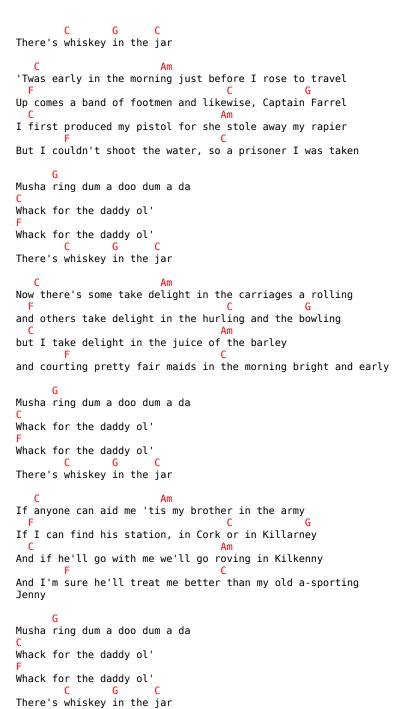


## Irish Rovers - Whiskey In The Jar

```
Tom: D
     (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for the daddy ol'
Whack for the daddy ol'
There's whiskey in the jar
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for the daddy ol'
Whack for the daddy ol',
There's whiskey in the jar
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for the daddy ol'
Whack for the daddy ol'
```



## **Acordes**

