

## Metallica - Whiskey In The Jar

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Tom: G
                                                                  G, Em, C, G
  Intro
                                                                  Verse 3
G,Em,C,G X2
                                                                  Being drunk and weary I went to mollys chamber
Verse 1
                                                                  Takin my money with me and I never knew the danger
As I was goin over, the cork and kerry mountains
                                                                  For about six or maybe seven in walked captain farrell
I saw captain farrell and his money he was countin
                                                                  I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
                                                                  barrels
I said stand and deliver
                                                                  Chorus
 or the devil he may take ya
                                                                  Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
                                                                  Whack for my daddy-o
Chorus
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
                                                                  Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
                                                                  Theres whiskey in the jar-o
Whack for my daddy-o
                                                                  G, Em, C, G
Theres whiskey in the jar-o
                                                                  Verse 4
                                                                  Now some men like the fishin and some men like the fowlin
G, Em, C, G
Verse 2
                                                                  And some men like ta hear ta hear the cannon ball a roarin
                                                                                    Em
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
                                                                  Me I like sleepin specially in my mollys chamber
I took all of his money and I brought it home to molly
                                                                  But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah
She swore that shed love me, never would she leave me
                                                                  Chorus
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy
                                                                 Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
                                                                  Whack for my daddy-o
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
                                                                  Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
                                                                  Theres whiskey in the jar-o
Whack for my daddy-o
                                                                 \mathsf{G},\mathsf{Em},\mathsf{C},\mathsf{G} X2
Theres whiskey in the jar-o
Acordes
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