There's whiskey in the jar

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pen-ny. I put it in my poc-ket and I gave it to my Jen-ny. She
pen-ny. I put it in my poc-ket and I gave it to my Jen-ny. She
pen-ny. I put it in my poc-ket and I gave it to my Jen-ny. She


sighed and she swore that she ne-ver would be-tray me, but the de-vil take the
sighed and she swore that she ne-ver would be-tray me, but the de-vil take the
sighed and she swore that she ne-ver would be-tray me, but the de-vil take the

There's whiskey in the jar

Whack fol the dad-dy O. There's whiskey in the jar.

-- -

3. I went un- to my cham-ber all for to take a slum-ber. I

-- -


-- -

dreamt of gold and jew-els and for sure it was no won-der. But Jen-ny drew my

-- -

There's whiskey in the jar

T1
\[ M[M[M

T2
\[ M[M[M

B1
\[ M[M[M

B2
\[ M[M[M

T1
\[ M[M[M

T2
\[ M[M[M

B1
\[ M[M[M

B2
\[ M[M[M

T1
\[ M[M[M

T2
\[ M[M[M

B1
\[ M[M[M

B2
\[ M[M[M

T1
\[ M[M[M

T2
\[ M[M[M

B1
\[ M[M[M

B2
\[ M[M[M

T1
\[ M[M[M

T2
\[ M[M[M

B1
\[ M[M[M

B2
\[ M[M[M

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There's whiskey in the jar

T1

ear-ly in the morn-ing be-fore I rose to tra-vel, up comes a band of foot-men and

T2

ear-ly in the morn-ing be-fore I rose to tra-vel, up comes a band of foot-men and

B1

ear-ly in the morn-ing be-fore I rose to tra-vel, up comes a band of foot-men and

B2

ear-ly in the morn-ing be-fore I rose to tra-vel, up comes a band of foot-men and

T1

like-wise Cap-tain Far-rel; _ I then pro-duced my pis-tol, for she stole a-way my rap-i-er but I

T2

like-wise Cap-tain Far-rel; _ I then pro-diced my pis-tol, for she stole a-way my rap-i-er but I

B1

like-wise Cap-tain Far-rel; _ I then pro-duced my pis-tol, for she stole a-way my rap-i-er but I

B2

like-wise Cap-tain Far-rel; _ I then pro-duced my pis-tol, for she stole a-way my rap-i-er but I

T1

couldn't shoot the wa-ter so a pri-so-ner I was ta-ken. Mu-sha-ring dem-e-du-dem-da.

T2

couldn't shoot the wa-ter so a pri-so-ner I was ta-ken. Mu-sha-ring dem-e-du-dem-da.

B1

couldn't shoot the wa-ter so a pri-so-ner I was ta-ken. Mu-sha-ring dem-e-du-dem-da.

B2

couldn't shoot the wa-ter so a pri-so-ner I was ta-ken. Mu-sha-ring dem-e-du-dem-da di-da.
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5. And if any one can aid me 'tis my brother in the army. If I could learn his station, in Cork or in Kil-

ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding-


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And if he'd come and join me we'd go roving in Kil-
ding dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ring-a-ding,

I'll engage he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporing

ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ding-dem, ring-a-ding, ring-a-ding,


Whack fol the dad-dy O. There's whiskey in the jar.