Kerry Mountain/Whiskey in the Jar Thin Lizzy Version

```
[Intro]
G, Em, C, G X2
[Verse 1]
                    Em
As I was goin over, the cork and kerry mountains
I saw captain farrell and his money he was countin
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya
[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
G, Em, C, G
[Verse 2]
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to molly
                              Em
She swore that shed love me, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy
[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
G, Em, C, G
```

```
Em
Being drunk and weary I went to mollys 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
[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
G, Em, C, G
[Verse 4]
                                  Em
Now some men like the fishin and some men like the fowlin
And some men like ta hear ta hear the cannon ball a roarin
Me I like sleepin specially in my mollys chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah
[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
[Outro]
G, Em, C, G X2
```

[Verse 3]