

# Whiskey In the Jar

Jerry Garcia & David Grisman

s i was going over  
The Kork and Kerry mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell  
And his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol  
And then produced my rapier  
I said "Stand and deliver  
Or the devil he may take you" 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  
She swore that she'd love me  
No Never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman  
For you know she treat me easy  
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da  
Whack for my daddy'o  
Whack for my daddy'o, there's  
Whisky in the jar'o As i was going over  
The Kork and Kerry mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell  
And his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol  
And then produced my rapier  
I said "Stand and deliver  
Or the devil he may take you"  
Whisky in the.  
Whisky in the.  
Whisky in the.  
Whisky in the jar'o  
Whisky in the jar'o  
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Whisky in the jar'o

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