Männerchor

Whiskey In The Jar

Solo - Rhythmisch frei zu interpretieren!

Irisches Volkslied
Satz: Stefan Fieser

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains I
He counted out his money and it was a pretty penny, I
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber, I
Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel up
If anyone can help me it's my brother in the army, if

met with captain Farrel and his money he was counting, I
put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny, she
dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder, for
crept a band of footmen and sure with them Captain Farrel, I
I could learn his station be it Cork or in Killarney, and

first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier, saying
sighed and she swore that never she would leave me, but the
Jenny drew my charges and the filled them up with water, and she
the produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier, but I
if he'd come and join me we'd go roving in Kilkenny, I know

Hm Hm

Hm Hm

Hm Hm

Hm Hm
"Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver. 
Devil take the woman for they never can be easy. 
Sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter. 
Couldn't shoot the water so a pris'nor I was taken. 
He'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny.

With your

Du da! Whack fol the daddy oh!

Ring dum-a do du-na da!

Whack fol the daddy oh! There's whiskey in the jar.