

Whiskey In The Jar



Jim Kline 207 N. Mason Street Smithfield, VA 23430 757.279.0747

Email: kalling_kline@msn.com Website: http://www.kallingkline.com

Opener/Break/Closer: (Grand Square)
As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
Saying, "Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver."
The girls Promenade, once inside that ring
Get back home Swing Promenade I sing
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da, (Clap, clap, clap) Whack for the daddy-o, (Clap, clap)
Whack for the daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Figure:

Head two couples Promenade halfway 'round that ring,Come down the middle Square Thru, 4 hands 'round I singGo all the way and then, do a Right & Left Thru,Pass Thru, Trade By, Touch 1/4, tooScoot Back and then Scoot Back againStar Thru and Promenade back home

Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da, (Clap, clap, clap) Whack for the daddy-o, (Clap, clap)

Whack for the daddy-o (Clap, clap) There's whiskey in the jar

Tag:

Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da, (Clap, clap, clap) Whack for the daddy-o, (Clap, clap) Whack for the daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar

Additional Lyrics:

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber, I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder. But Jenny drew my charges, and she filled them up with water. Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

And t'was early in the morning, just before I rose up to travel, The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrell. I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier. But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.