

The Dubliners, Thin Lizzy, Metallica

# Whiskey In The Jar

Text und Musik: Irisches Volkslied

Arrangiert für Männerchor a cappella von **Pasquale Thibaut**

**Intro**

(Klatschen) ♩ 7 ♩ ♩

Tenor

Wack fall the dad - dy - o, wack fall the

Bass

Dum dum dum dum dum dum

**Vers Fassung 1**

1. As I was go - in' count - ed out his

5

dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar! Dum

there's whis - key in the jar! Dum

9

ov - er the far famed Ker - ry Moun - tains, I met with Cap - tain  
mon - ey and it made a pret - ty pen - ny I put it in my

dum dum

dum dum

Far - rell and his mon - ey, he was count - in'. I first produced my  
rock - et and I took it home to Jen - ny. She sighed and she

dum dum

dum dum

Fotokopieren wird strafrechtlich verfolgt!

17  
 pis - tol and a - gain pro - duced my ra - pier. I said: "Stand and de -  
 swore - that she nev - er would de - ceive me but the dev - il take the

dum dum

21  
 liv - er for he were a bold de - ceiv - er. **Refrain**  
 wom - an for they nev - er can be eas - y. Mush - a ring dum - a do dum - a -

dum dum

25  
 (Klatschen)  
 da, wack fall the dad - dy - o, wack fall the dad - dy - o, there's

30 \*) evtl. Schluss 1. 2. I 2.  
 whis - key in the jar! jar! Wack fall the dad - dy - o, —

whis - key in the jar! jar! Dum dum dum dum dum dum

Vers Fassung 2

the dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar! 3. I

there's whis - key in the jar! 3. I

39

went up to my cham-ber all for to take a slum-ber I dreamt of gold and

44

jewels and for sure it was no won-der. But Jen-ny blew me charges and she

49

filled them up with wa-ter then sent for Cap-tain Far-rell to be read-y for the

54

**Refrain** (Klatschen:)

slaughter. Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a - da, wack fall the dad-dy-o,

(es folgen weitere Strophen  
wahlweise nach Fassung 1 oder 2)

the dad - dy - o, there's whis - key in the jar!

\*) evtl. Schluss

63 **Schluss nach letzter Strophe**

whis-key in the jar! Wack fall the dad-dy-o,\_\_\_

whis-key in the jar! Dum dum dum dum\_\_\_\_\_ dum

67

wack fall the dad-dy-o,\_\_\_ there's whis-key in the jar!

dum\_\_\_\_\_ there's whis-key in the jar!

4. 't was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell  
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier  
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

**Refrain:**

Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da  
Wack fall the daddy-o, wack fall the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar

5. Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

**Refrain**

6. If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

**Refrain**

(Die Strophen 4 bis 6 können entweder nach Fassung 1 oder Fassung 2 des Verses gesungen werden.  
Nach Strophe 6 wird aus dem Refrain heraus der auf dieser Seite notierte Schluss des Liedes an Takt 29  
oder Takt 60 angehängt.)