# Whiskey in the Jar

As I was goin' over The Cork and Kerry Mountains
I met with 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 rain dum a doo, dum a da, Whack for my daddy, oh Whack for my daddy, oh, There's whiskey in the jar, oh

REPEAT CHORUS	
	NEW KEY
The Ferryman	

Oh the little boats are gone from the breast of Anna Liffey The ferrymen are stranded on the quay Sure the Dublin docks are dying and a way of life is gone And Molly it was part of you and me

#### **Chrous:**

Where the strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffey You'll kiss away the worries from my brow I love you well today and I love you more tomorrow If you ever loved me Molly love me now

REPEAT CHORUS	
	-——NEW KEY
32 BAR SOLO	
	NEW KEY + 4 BAR STOP'S

## The Boys Of Killybegs

There are wild and rocky hills on the coast of Donegal And her fishermen are hardy, brave and free And the big Atlantic swell is a thing they know right well As they fight to take a living from the sea

#### Chorus:

With a pleasant rolling sea and the herring running free And the fleet all riding gently through the foam When the boats are loaded down, there'll be singing in the town When the boys of Killybegs come rolling home

REPEAT CHORUS	
	NEW KEY

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