



## Volkslieder und Folksongs (3) ▶ S.56

### Whiskey in the jar

T: traditional

#### Übersetzungshilfen:

**far-famed** = weithin bekannt, weitbekannt  
**rapier** = Degen  
**bould (auch bold)** = frech dreist  
**deceiver** = Betrüger  
**to sigh** = seufzen  
**slumber** = Schlummer  
**footman** = Diener  
**to bid farewell** = Lebewohl sagen  
**to take delight in sth** = an etwas Vergnügen finden  
**juice of the barley** = Gerstensaft  
**to court** = umwerben  
**lassie** = Mädchen

1. As I was going over the farfamed mountain  
 I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.  
 I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier.  
 Saying, stand and deliver for you are my bould deceiver, mush-a ...

Refrain:

rig-gedum-di-gedum-dah, whack fol di daddy, O  
 whack fol di daddy, O, there's whiskey in the jar

2. He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny;  
 I put it in my pocket to take home to darlin' Jenny.  
 She sighed and swore she loved me and never would betray me,  
 But the devil take the women, for they always lie so easy! Mush-a ...

Refrain

3. I went into me chamber, oh, for to take a slumber,  
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder:  
 For Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,  
 And she send for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter. Mush-a ...

Refrain

4. I was early in the morning, before I rose for travel,  
 Upcomes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.  
 I then produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,  
 But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken. Mush-a ...

Refrain

5. They put me into prison without a judge a-writin'  
 For robbin' Captain Farrell on the far-fames Kerry Mountain.  
 When I couldn't take my fists so I knocked the jailor down  
 And I bade farewell to the jail in Limerick town. Mush-a ...

Refrain

6. Now, there's some take delight in the fishin' and the bowlin',  
 And others take delight in the carriage fast a-rollin',  
 But I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
 And courtin' pretty lassies on the mountains of Killarney! Mush-a ...

Refrain