

As [C]I was going over the [Am]Kilmagenny mountain
I [F]met with captain Farrell and his [C]money he was [Am]counting.
I [C]first produced my pistol, [Am]and the produced my rapier.
Said [F]stand and deliver, for I [C]am a bold deceiver,

Chorus [G]with me ring dumma do damma da, [C]whack for the daddy-o
[F]whack for the daddy-o, there's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

I [C]counted out his money, and it [Am]made a pretty penny.
I [F]put it in my pocket and I [C]brought it home to [Am]Jenny.
She [C]said and she swore, that she [Am]never would deceive me,
but the [F]devil take the women, for they [C]never can be easy (*Chorus*)

I [C]went into my chamber, [Am]for to take a slumber,
I [F]dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C]sure it was no [Am]wonder.
But [C]Jenny took my charges and she [Am]filled them up with water,
and [F]send for captain Farrel to be [C]ready for the slaughter. (*Chorus*)

It [C]was early in the morning, be [Am]fore I rose to travel,
the [F]guards were all around me and [C]likewise captain [Am]Farrel.
I [C]first produced my pistol, for she [Am]stole away my rapier,
but I [F]couldn't shoot the water so a [C]prisoner I was taken. (*Chorus*)

If [C]anyone can aid me, it's my [Am]brother in the army,
if [F]I can find his station in [C]Cork or in [Am]Killarney.
And [C]if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am]roving near Kilkenny,
and I [F]swear he'll treat me better than me [C]darling sportling Jenny.
(*Chorus*)

Now [C]some men take delight in the [Am]drinking and the roving,
but [F]others take delight in the [C]gambling and the [Am]smoking.
But [C]I take delight in the [Am]juice of the barley,
and [F]courting pretty Jenny in the [C]morning bright and early. (*Chorus*)

(*Chorus*)