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

I [C] counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.
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)