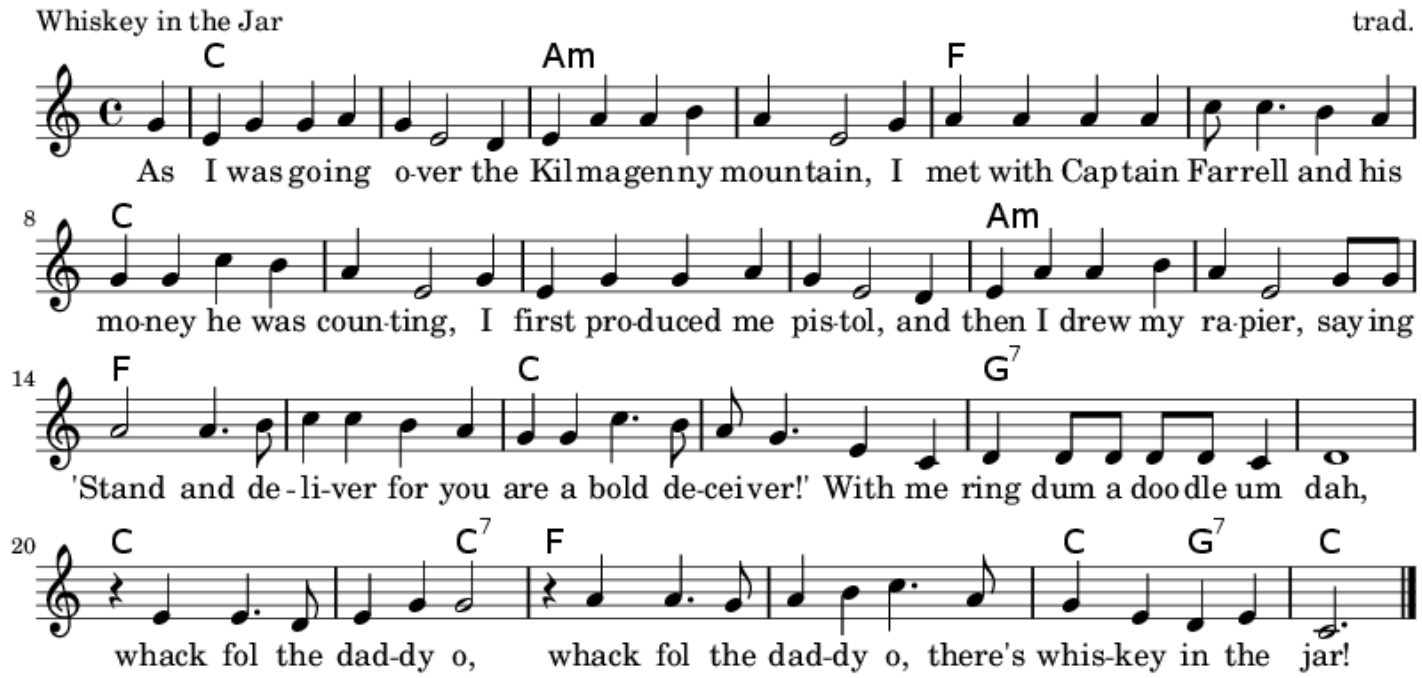

As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain,
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol, and then I drew my rapier, saying
'Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver!'

Musha ring dum doo dum da,
whack fol the daddy o,
whack fol the daddy o,
there's whiskey in the jar!

He counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me,
but the Devil take the women for they never can be easy!

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew me charges, and she filled them up with water,
and she sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter!

And it was early in the mornin before I rose to travel,
up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
I then produced my pistol, for she'd stolen away my rapier,
but I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken!

If anyone can aid me, it's me brother in the army,
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny,
I'm sure he'd treat me better than me darling sporting Jenny!