

# Whiskey in the jar

*Chanson traditionnelle irlandaise. Le rythme indiqué est celui du premier couplet : les couplets suivants nécessitent quelques adaptations en fonctions des accents et de la quantité des syllabes.*

Music score for the first couplet of 'Whiskey in the jar'. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and Bass (continuation). The key signature is common time (C). The vocal line starts with a rest followed by a dotted half note. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The bass line provides harmonic support.

5

Music score and lyrics for the first couplet of 'Whiskey in the jar'. The vocal line begins with 'I was go - in' o - ver'. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The bass line provides harmonic support. The lyrics continue with 'the far famed Ker - ry moun - tains I coun - ted out his mon - ey and it made a pret - ty pen - ny I went up to my cham - ber, all for to take a slum - ber I ear - ly in the mor - ning, just be - fore I rose to tra - vel Up some - one take de - light \_\_\_\_ in the car \_\_\_\_ riages of rol - ling And anyone \_\_\_\_\_ can aid me 't my broth - er in the ar - my If anyone \_\_\_\_\_ can aid me 't my broth - er in the ar - my If

Do Si Lam

10

Music score and lyrics for the second couplet of 'Whiskey in the jar'. The vocal line begins with 'met with cap - tain Far - rell and his mon - ey he was count - ing I put it in me pock - et and I took it home to Jen - ny She dreamt of gold and je - wels and for sure 't was no won - der But comes a band of foot - men and like - wise \_\_\_\_ cap - tain Far - rell I o - thers take de - light \_\_\_\_ in the hur - ling and the bow - ling But I can find his sta - tion \_\_\_\_ in Cork or in Kil - lar - ney And

Lam Sol Fa

15

first pro - duced me pis - tol, they then produced — me ra - pier Saying  
sighed \_\_\_\_ and she swore \_\_\_\_ that she nev - er \_\_\_\_ would de - ceive me But the  
Jenny \_\_\_\_ drew me char - ges and she filled them up \_\_\_\_ with wa - ter Then  
first pro - duced me pis - tol for she sto - len a - way me ra - pier I  
I \_\_\_\_ take de - light \_\_\_\_ in the juice \_\_\_\_ of the bar - ley And  
if he'll go with me \_\_\_\_ we'll go rovin' \_\_\_\_ in Kill - ken - ney And I'm

Do Si Lam Do

20

«stand and I de - li - ver» for he were a bold de - cei - ver. Mu - sha  
devil \_\_\_\_ take the wo - men for they ne - ver can be ea - sy. \_\_\_\_\_  
sent for cap - tain Far - rell to be rea - dy for the slaugh - ter. \_\_\_\_\_  
could - n't shoot the wa - ter, so a pri - soner I was ta - ken. \_\_\_\_\_  
cour - ting pret - ty fair maids in the mor - ning bright and ear - ly. \_\_\_\_\_  
sure he'll treat me bet - ter than my own a - sport - ing Jen - ny. \_\_\_\_\_

Do Si Lam Do

ring dum do dum da whack fall the dad - dy o, —

Sol Fa Do

25

12345.

A musical score for a two-part vocal piece. The top part is in treble clef and the bottom part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "whack fall the dad - dy - o \_\_ There's whis - key in the jar \_\_ I I And 't There's If". The bass part provides harmonic support with sustained notes labeled Si, Lam, and Sol.

6. [30]

Musical score for 'Mush-a-ring-dum'. The top staff shows a melody for voice or instrument in G major, 6/8 time. The lyrics are: jar, Mush - a, ring, dum, dum, dum, da, whack, fall, the. The middle staff shows a piano accompaniment with chords. The bottom staff shows a bass line. Measure numbers 30 and 31 are indicated above the staves.

35

dad - dy o, —      whack fall the dad - dy o — there's whis - key in the jar. —

Do Sol Do Si Sol

1. As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains  
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I first produced me pistol and I then produced me rapier  
Saying « Stand and deliver » for he were a bold deceiver

Refrain : Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da  
Wack fall the daddy-o, wack fall the daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar

2. I 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 deceive me  
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

3. I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder  
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water  
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

4. And 't was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell  
I first produced me pistol for she stolen away me rapier  
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

5. There's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

6. If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' in Killkenney  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

Mush-a ring...

1. Alors que j'allais sur la montagne de Kerry  
J'ai rencontré le Colonel Farrell qui comptait sa monnaie  
J'ai d'abord sorti mon pistolet puis j'ai sorti ma rapière  
En disant « la bourse ou la vie, car je suis votre créditeur »

Refrain : Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da  
Wack fall the daddy-o, wack fall the daddy-o  
Y'a du whiskey dans la cruche

2. Il a compté sa monnaie et ça faisait une belle somme  
Je l'ai mise dans ma poche et l'ai portée à la maison à Jenny  
Elle a soupiré et juré qu'elle m'aimait et ne me trahirait jamais  
Mais au diable les femmes car elles mentent toujours si facilement

3. Je suis monté dans ma chambre pour faire un somme  
j'ai rêvé d'argent et de filles et bien sûr ce n'est pas étonnant  
Mais Jenny a pris mes cartouches et les a remplies d'eau  
Puis a appelé le Colonel Farrell pour qu'il soit prêt pour l'abattage

4. Tôt le lendemain matin avant que je me lève pour partir  
Est arrivée la troupe et sans doute le Colonel Farrell  
J'ai de suite pris mon pistolet car elle m'avait pris ma rapière  
Je n'ai pas pu tirer avec de l'eau et j'ai été fait prisonnier

5. Il y en a qui trouvent le plaisir à rouler dans des carrosses  
D'autres trouvent le plaisir dans le hurling ou le bowling  
Mais moi je prends mon plaisir dans le jus de l'orge  
Et à courtiser les jolies femmes de chambre au petit matin

6. J'aimerais retrouver mon frère, celui qui est à l'armée  
Si je peux retrouver son régiment, à Cork ou à Killarney  
S'il vient avec moi, on ira bourlinguer à Kilkenny  
Et je suis certain qu'il me traitera mieux que ma bonne Jenny

Refrain