Gilgarrah Mountain
As sung by Lena Bourne Fish

1. As I was a-goin' over Gilgarrah Mountain, I
2. The shining golden coins did sure look bright and jolly, I
3. I returned to my cave in the Gilgarrah Mountain, And
4. She told Colonel Pepper where I was a-hiding, And

F | C | Am
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met Colonel Pepper, and his money he was counting. I
took the money home and gave it to my Molly. She
left my sweetheart Molly the money a-counting. As
led them to my cave in the early morning. O

F | C | Am
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rattled my pistols and drew forth my saber,
promised and vowed she never would deceive me but the
I was soundly sleeping the devil sure may take her; She
Molly, you've deceived me, although I loved you dearly but you

F | C | Am
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"Stand and deliver! For I am a bold deceiver." Mush-a-
devil's in the women and they never can be easy,
fired off my pistols and she loaded them with pepper,
ever cared for me, I can see it bright and clearly.

G | C | F | G | C
ringum du-rum-da Whack fol de dad-dy-o Whack fol de dad-dy-o There's whisky in the jar.

5. When I awakened between six and seven,
Guards were around me in numbers odd and even.
I flew to my pistols, but alas I was mistaken,
For I fired off my pistols, and a prisoner was taken.
Chorus:
Mush-a-ringum du-rum-da
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o
There's whisky in the jar.

6. They put me in jail, without judge or writing
For robbing Colonel Pepper on Gilgarrah Mountain.
But they didn't take my fists, so I knocked the sentry down,
And I bade a long farewell to the jail in Sligo town.
Chorus

7. Some take delight in fishing and bowling,
Others take delight in the carriages a-rolling,
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
Courting pretty girls in the morning so early.
Chorus