

Blowin' In The Jar

Intro [F][G7][C][F][F][G7][C][C]

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G7] banned?

The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,
I first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

With your [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar. [Down strokes on C and G chords]

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G7] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

If [C] anyone can help me it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I could learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
I [F] know he'd treat me fairer than me [C] darling sporting Jenny.

With your [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar. [Down strokes on C and G chords]

