

DARLIN' SPORTIN' JENNY

New Words and New Music Arrangement by
Bob Gibson, Bob Camp and
Frank Warner

Brightly
Eb Cm

1. I've been a rev-er, I have been a bold de-ceiv-er,
chose to earn my liv-ing with my pis-tol and my rap-ier. I
don't know what I've sto-len but 'twould make a pret-ty pen-ny,
I've lost it all to my dar-lin' sport-in' Jen-ny.

Ab Eb Cm
Ab Eb Cm
Eb Cm
Ab Eb Cm
refrain Bb7 Eb
Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

Mush a-ring-um dur um dar Whack all the dad-dy-o,
whack all the dad-dy-o, There's whis-key in the jar.

Additional Lyrics

2. I ROBBED COLONEL FARRELL UP ON GILGARY MOUNTAIN,
I TOOK THE GOLD TO JENNY JUST TO HELP ME WITH THE COUNTIN',
BUT JENNY CALLED THE GUARDS LORD, I NEVER SAW SO MANY,
I ALMOST LOST MY FREEDOM WITH MY DARLIN' SPORTIN' JENNY.

REFRAIN -

3. I'D LIKE TO FIND ME BROTHER YES, THE ONE THAT'S IN THE ARMY,
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S STATIONED BE IT COOK OR IN KILARNEY,
TOGETHER WE'D GO ROAMING O'ER THE MOONMOUNTAINS OF KILKENNY,
SWEAR HE'D TREAT ME BETTER THAN ME DARLIN' SPORTIN' JENNY.

REFRAIN -

4. WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING AT THE BARRACKS OF KILARNEY,
MY BROTHER TOOK HIS LEAVE BUT HE DIDN'T ASK THE ARMY,
OUR HORSES THEY WERE SPEEDY 'T WAS ALL OVER BUT THE SHOUTIN'
NOW WE WAIT FOR FARRELL UPON GILGARY MOUNTAIN.

REFRAIN -