

Mulberry Mountain



As — I was go-ing o - ver Mul - ber-ry Moun-tain I met Cap - tain Ev - ans, and his
4 mon - ey he was coun - ting; Oh, first I drew my pis - tol and then I drew my ra - pier, Say - ing, "De -
7 liv - er up your mon - ey, for I am the old re - ceiv - er." Mush - a ring - a - ding - a - dah,
10 Right toor - en - ad - die - oh, Right toor - en - ad - die - oh. There's whis - key in the bar.

Oh, when I got my money, it was a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket, and I carried it home to Mollie;
She swore by her Maker, that she never would deceive me,
But the devil's in the women, for they never can be easy.
Chorus:

Next morning when I woke, 'twas between six and seven,
Surrounded by peelers and among them Captain Evans;
She'd unloaded both my pistols and had filled them up with water,
So, in prison chains they bound me like a lamb, unto the slaughter.
Chorus:

Now, I have two brothers and they are in the army.
One, he is in Cork, and the other in Killarney,
And if I had them here, I'd be jovial, brisk and jolly,
For I'd sooner have them here this night than you, deceiving Mollie.
Chorus: