

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw (1) Farrell and his (2)
he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"
Musha (3) dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She (4) that she'd love me, never would she
leave me
But the devil (5) that woman, for you know she
tricked me easy
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

rakin my wony with me and rhever knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, (6) off my pistols and I shot him
with both barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o
Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am (7) a ball and
chain, yeah
Musha ring (8) do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o



## 1. Captain

- 2. money
- 3. ring
- 4. swore
- 5. take
- 6. fired
- 7. with
- 8. dumma

## Fill in the gaps