

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his money 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 ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's (1) 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 swore that she'd (2) me, never would she
leave me
But the devil take (3) woman, for you know she
tricked me easy
Musha ring dumma do (4) 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

Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my (5) and I
(6) him with both barrels
Musha (7) 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 (8) 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, (9) I am with a ball and
chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o



1. whiskey

- 2. love
- 3. that
- 4. damma
- 5. pistols
- 6. shot
- 7. ring
- 8. some
- 9. here

Fill in the gaps