

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 (1) 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 whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his money and it was a (2) penny
I took all of his (3) and I brought it home to Molly
She swore (4) 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 (6) with me and i never knew the
danger
For about six or maybe (7) in walked Captain
Farrell
I (8) up, fired 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 (9) the cannon ball roarin'
Me, I (10) sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here 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. then
- 2. pretty
- 3. money
- 4. that
- 5. take
- 6. Molly
- 7. seven
- 8. jumped
- 9. hear
- 10. like

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