

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 (1) 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 (2) in the jar-o
I (3) all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I (4) it home to
Molly
She swore that she'd love me, (5) would she
leave me
But the devil take 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 (6) and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

danger
For about six or maybe (8) in walked Captain
Farrell
I jumped 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 (9)
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 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

Takin' my Molly (7)_____ me and I never knew the



- 1. produced
- 2. whiskey
- 3. took
- 4. brought
- 5. never
- 6. drunk
- 7. with
- 8. seven
- 9. like

Fill in the gaps