

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 (1) 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 (2) and I brought it home to Molly |
| She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me |
| But the (3) 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 drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber |

| Takin' my Molly with me and I never (4) the danger |
|---|
| For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell |
| I (5) 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 (6) to hear the cannon ball roarin' |
| Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber |
| But (7) 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. damma
- 2. money
- 3. devil
- 4. knew
- 5. jumped
- 6. like
- 7. here

Fill in the gaps