

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his (1) he was counting
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 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 (3)
to Molly
She swore that she'd love me, never (4) she
leave me
But the (5) take that woman, for you know she
(6) 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 knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, (7) off my pistols and I shot him
with both barrels
Musha ring (8) 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 (9) sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a (10) 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. money
- 2. money
- 3. home
- 4. would
- 5. devil
- 6. tricked
- 7. fired
- 8. dumma
- 9. like
- 10. ball

Fill in the gaps