

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 (1) 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 (2) and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it (3) to Molly
She swore that she'd love me, (4) would she
(5) me
But the devil take that woman, for you (6) 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 wiony with me and r never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in (7) Captai
Farrell
jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with bot
parrels
Musha ring dumma do (8) 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 ball and chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's (10) in the jar-o



- 1. first
- 2. money
- 3. home
- 4. never
- 5. leave
- 6. know
- 7. walked8. damma
- 9. like
- 10. whiskey

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