

Fill in the gaps

As I was going over
The Kork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell
And his money, he was counting
I first produced my pistol
And then (1) my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver
Or the devil, he may take you"
I (2) all of his money
And it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money
Yeah, and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she'd love me
No, never would she leave me
But the devil, take that woman
Yeah, for you know she tricked me easy
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a 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
Taking Molly with me
But I (3) knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven
In (4) Captain Farrell
I jumped up, (5) off my pistols

And I (6) him with both barrels
Mush a (7) dum a doo dum a d
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
(There's) whiskey in the jar'o
Yeah, whiskey
Yo, whiskey
Now some men like the fishing
And some men like the fowling
And some men like to hear
To (8) the cannonball roaring
Me, I (9) sleeping
Specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison
Here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
(There's) whiskey in the jar'o, yeah
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da



1. produced

- 2. took
- 3. never
- 4. walked
- 5. fired
- 6. shot
- 7. ring
- 8. hear
- 9. like

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