

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 (1) or the devil he may
take ya"
Musha ring (2) 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 money and I brought it (3) to Molly
She swore that she'd (4) 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 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, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
barrels
Musha ring dumma do (6) da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o
Now (7) men like the fishin' and some men like the
fowlin'
And some men like to hear the cannon (8) 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 whiskey in the jar-o



- 1. deliver
- 2. dumma
- 3. home
- 4. love
- 5. never
- 6. damma
- 7. some
- 8. ball
- 9. like

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