

Fill in the gaps

Whiskey In The Jar by Thin Lizzy

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I (6) knew the
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	danger
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	For about six or maybe seven in (7) Captain
I said, "Stand and deliver or the (2) he may take	Farrell
ya"	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with
Musha ring dumma do damma da	(8) barrels
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's (3) in the jar-o	Whack for my daddy-o
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his (4) and I brought it home to Molly	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
She (5) that she'd love me, never would she	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
leave me	Me, I (9) sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	But (10) I am in prison, here I am with a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. devil
- 3. whiskey
- 4. money
- 5. swore
- 6. never
- 7. walked
- 8. both
- 9. like
- 10. here

Fill in the gaps