

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his (2) he was counting
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the (3) 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 money and I brought it (4) to Molly
She (5) that she'd love me, (6)
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 (7)___ ___ do damma da Whack for my daddy-o Whack for my daddy-o ____ in the jar-o There's (8)___ Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin' And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin' Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber _____ 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. Kerry
- 2. money
- 3. devil
- 4. home
- 5. swore
- 6. never
- 7. dumma
- 8. whiskey
- 9. here

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