



## Fill in the gaps

### Whiskey In The Jar by Thin Lizzy

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 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 money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money and I brought it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to Molly  
She swore that she'd love me, never 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ him with  
both barrels  
Musha ring dumma do damma da  
Whack for my daddy-o  
Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o  
Now (5)\_\_\_\_\_ men like the fishin' and (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
men like the fowlin'  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ men like to hear the cannon (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
roarin'  
Me, I like 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. home
2. seven
3. walked
4. shot
5. some
6. some
7. some
8. ball