

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



- 1. Kerry
- 2. first
- 3. whiskey
- 4. money
- 5. never
- 6. leave
- 7. that
- 8. tricked
- 9. with

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