

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) 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 (2) all of his money and it was a
(3) penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She (4) that she'd love me, never would she
leave me
But the (5) 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 (6) and I shot 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 some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
And (7) men like to (8) the cannon bal
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 (9) do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o



- 1. over
- 2. took
- 3. pretty
- 4. swore
- 5. devil
- 6. pistols
- 7. some
- 8. hear
- 9. dumma

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