

As I was going over

Fill in the gaps

The Kork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell
And his money, he was counting
I first (1) my pistol
And (2) produced my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver
Or the devil, he may take you"
I took all of his money
And it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money
Yeah, and I brought it (3) to Molly
She swore that she'd (4) me
No, never would she leave me
But the devil, take that woman
Yeah, for you know she tricked me easy
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a 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
Taking Molly with me
But 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
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
(There's) (5) in the jar'o
Yeah, whiskey
Yo, whiskey
Now some men like the fishing
And some men like the fowling
And (6) men like to hear
To (7) the cannonball roaring
Me, I like sleeping
Specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison
Here I am (8) a ball and chain, year
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
(There's) whiskey in the jar'o, yeah
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a (9) dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da



1. produced

- 2. then
- 3. home
- 4. love
- 5. whiskey
- 6. some
- 7. hear
- 8. with
- 9. ring

Fill in the gaps