

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 (2) 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 (4) it (5) it
home to Molly
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman, for you know she
(6) 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 (7) 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 (8) him with
both barrels
Musha ring dumma do (9) 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 (10)
the fowlin'
And some men like to hear the cannon ball 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



- 1. over
- 2. produced
- 3. devil
- 4. took
- 5. brought
- 6. tricked
- 7. went
- 8. shot
- 9. damma
- 10. like

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