

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 home to Molly
She swore (2) 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 (3) in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

Takin my Mony with me and thever knew the danger		
For (4)	six or maybe seven in (5)	
Captain Farrell		
Ι (6) ι	up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with	
(7) barrels		
Musha ring (8)	do damma da	
Whack for my daddy-	0	
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 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. produced

- 2. that
- 3. whiskey
- 4. about
- 5. walked
- 6. jumped
- 7. both
- 8. dumma

Fill in the gaps