

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain (2) 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 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 that she'd (3) me, never would she
leave me
But the devil take that woman, for you (4) she
(5) me easy
Musha ring (6) do (7) da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary, I (8) 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 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 some men like to (9)_____ the (10)_ 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. Farrell
- 3. love
- 4. know
- 5. tricked
- 6. dumma
- 7. damma
- 8. went
- 9. hear
- 10. cannon

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