

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain (1) 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 (2)
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 (3) that she'd love me, never would she
(4) me
But the devil take that woman, for you (5) 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 (6) 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 pistols and I shot him with
(7) barrels
Musha (8) dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's (9) 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. Farrell

- 2. take
- 3. swore
- 4. leave
- 5. know
- 6. drunk
- 7. both
- 8. ring
- 9. whiskey

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