

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 (2) 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 (3) and I brought it (4)
to Molly
She (5) (6) 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 (7) 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

Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
For about six or (8) seven in (9)
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 (10) to hear the cannon ball roaring
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. deliver
- 3. money
- 4. home
- 5. swore
- 6. that
- 7. damma
- 8. maybe
- 9. walked
- 10. like

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