

Fill in the gaps

Whiskey In The Jar by Thin Lizzy

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For (4) six or (5) (6)
I first (2) my pistol and then produced my	in walked (7) Farrell
rapier	I jumped up, (8) off my pistols and I shot him
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	with both barrels
Musha (3) dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	And some men (9) to hear the cannon ball roarin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	But here I am in prison, here I am (10) a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. produced
- 3. ring
- 4. about
- 5. maybe
- 6. seven
- 7. Captain
- 8. fired
- 9. like
- 10. with

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