

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 (1) and then produced my
rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the (2) 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 (3) to Molly
She swore that she'd (4) me, (5)
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 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 (7) up, fired off my pistols and I shot him wit
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 (8) to hear the cannon ball roarin'
Me, I (9) sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Musha ring (10) do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o



1. pistol

- 2. devil
- 3. home
- 4. love
- 5. never
- 6. drunk
- 7. jumped
- 8. like
- 9. like
- 10. dumma

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