

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 (1) my pistol and then produced my
rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"
Musha ring (2) 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 (3) and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she'd love me, never would she
(4) 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 drunk 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 (5)
Farrell
I jumped up, (6) off my pistols and I shot him
with (7) barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's (8) in the jar-o
Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
And (9) 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. produced

- 2. dumma
- 3. money
- 4. leave
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- 5. Captain
- 6. fired
- 7. both
- 8. whiskey
- 9. some

Fill in the gaps