

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 pistol and then (1) my
rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"
Musha ring dumma do (2) 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 (3) it home to
Molly
She swore that she'd love me, never (4) she
leave me
But the devil (5) that woman, for you know she
tricked me easy
Musha (6) 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 (7) the danger
For (8) six or maybe seven in walked Captair
Farrell
I jumped up, (9) 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 (10)
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. produced

- 2. damma
- 3. brought
- 4. would
- 5. take
- 6. ring
- 7. knew
- 8. about
- 9. fired
- 10. like

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