

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 (2) or the devil he may
take ya"
Musha ring (3) 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 (4) and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She swore (5) she'd (6) me, never
would she leave me
But the devil (7) 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 Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I (8) him with
both barrels
Musha (9) 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 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. pistol
- 2. deliver
- 3. dumma
- 4. money
- 5. that
- 6. love
- 7. take
- 8. shot
- 9. ring

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