

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the (1) and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'
I (2) produced my pistol and then produced my
rapier
I said, "Stand and (3) or the devil he may
(4) 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 (5) all of his money 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 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 drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

akin my iviolly with me and i never knew the danger
For (6) six or maybe (7) in walked
Captain Farrell
jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
parrels
flusha ring dumma do (8) da
Vhack for my daddy-o
Vhack for my daddy-o
here'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'
Ne, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a (9) and
hain, yeah
Лusha ring dumma do damma da
Vhack for my daddy-o
Vhack for my daddy-o
here's whiskey in the jar-o



- 1. Cork
- 2. first
- 3. deliver
- 4. take
- 5. took
- 6. about
- 7. seven
- 8. damma
- 9. ball

Fill in the gaps