

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
I said, "Stand and (2) or the devil he may
take ya"
Musha (3) 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 (4) it
(5) to Molly
She swore that she'd love me, (6) would she
leave me
But the (7) take that woman, for you know sho
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 (8) and I shot 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 (10) 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. over
- 2. deliver
- 3. ring
- 4. brought
- 5. home
- 6. never
- 7. devil
- 8. pistols
- 9. ring
- 10. some

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