

## Fill in the gaps

There's whiskey in the jar-o

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw (1) Farrell and his money he was
countin'
I first produced my pistol and (2)
(3) my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take 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 took all of his money and it was a (4) penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she'd (5) me, never
(6) she (7) me
But the (8) 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 Captain Farrell I jumped up, fired 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 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, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I am with a ball and chain, yeah Musha ring dumma do damma da Whack for my daddy-o Whack for my daddy-o



- 1. Captain
- 2. then
- 3. produced
- 4. pretty
- 5. love
- 6. would
- 7. leave
- 8. devil
- 9. here

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