

Fill in the gaps

As I was going over
The Kork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell
And his money, he was counting
I first produced my pistol
And then (1) my rapier
I said, "Stand and deliver
Or the devil, he may take you"
I took all of his money
And it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money
Yeah, and I brought it home to Molly
She swore (2) she'd love me
No, (3) would she leave me
But the devil, take that woman
Yeah, for you (4) she tricked me easy
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
There's (5) in the jar'o
Being drunk and weary
I went to Molly's chamber
Taking Molly with me
But I never (6) 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
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
(There's) whiskey in the jar'o
Yeah, whiskey
Yo, whiskey
Now some men like the fishing
And (7) men (8) the fowling
And some men like to hear
To hear the cannonball roaring
Me, I like sleeping
Specially in my Molly's chamber
But (9) I am in prison
Here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack for my daddy'o
Whack for my daddy'o
(There's) whiskey in the jar'o, yeah
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a (10) dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da
Mush a ring dum a doo dum a da

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1. produced

- 2. that
- 3. never
- 4. know
- 5. whiskey
- 6. knew
- 7. some
- 8. like
- 9. here
- 10. ring

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