

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_ and

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For about six or maybe (3) in walked
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	(4) Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him (5)
Musha ring dumma do damma da	both barrels
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	Whack for my daddy-o
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
She swore (1) she'd love me, never would she	And some men (6) to hear the cannon ball roarin'
leave me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the devil take that woman, for you (2) she	But here I am in prison, here I am with a (7) and
tricked me easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha (8) dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. that
- 2. know
- 3. seven
- 4. Captain
- 5. with
- 6. like
- 7. ball
- 8. ring

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