

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my (7) (8) me and I never
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	knew the danger
I first (2) my pistol and then produced my	For (9) six or maybe seven in walked Captain
rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
Musha ring dumma do damma da	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 (3) 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 that she'd love me, never would she leave me	And (10) men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
But the (4) take (5) woman, for you	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
know she (6) me easy	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring 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. over
- 2. produced
- 3. took
- 4. devil
- 5. that
- 6. tricked
- 7. Molly
- 8. with
- 9. about
- 10. some

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