

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. damma
- 2. swore
- 3. with
- 4. walked
- 5. cannon
- 6. like
- 7. with
- 8. dumma

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