

Fill in the gaps

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

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