

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Mo
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	danger
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	For about six of
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up,
Musha ring (1) do (2) da	barrels
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha ring du
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my
There's whiskey in the jar-o	Whack for my
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's (8)
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Now some me
She swore that she'd love me, never (3) she	And some me
leave me	Me, I like sleep
But the (4) take that woman, for you know she	But here I am
(5) me easy	Musha ring du
Musha ring (6) do damma da	Whack for my
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my
Whack for my daddy-o	There's (10)_
There's whiskey in the jar-o	

Takin' my Molly (7) me and I never knew 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
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's (8) in the jar-o
Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
And some men like to (9) the cannon ball roarin'
Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's (10) in the jar-o



- 1. dumma
- 2. damma
- 3. would
- 4. devil
- 5. tricked
- 6. dumma
- 7. with
- 8. whiskey
- 9. hear
- 10. whiskey

Fill in the gaps