

Fill in the gaps

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

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