

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly (5) me and I never knew the
I saw Captain Farrell and his money 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 with both
Musha ring dumma do damma da	barrels
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha (6) 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 (2) all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Now (7) men like the fishin' and (8)
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	men like the fowlin'
But the devil (3) that woman, for you know 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 dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's (4) 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. over
- 2. took
- 3. take
- 4. whiskey
- 5. with
- 6. ring
- 7. some
- 8. some
- 9. ball

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