

Fill in the gaps

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

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