

## 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 maybe seven in walked (6)
countin'	Farrell
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do (7) da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's (2) 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 (3) to Molly	And some men (8) to hear the (9)
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	ball roarin'
But the devil take that woman, for you know she	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
(4) me easy	But here I am in prison, here I am (10) a ball and
Musha (5) dumma do damma da	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 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. Farrell
- 2. whiskey
- 3. home
- 4. tricked
- 5. ring
- 6. Captain
- 7. damma
- 8. like
- 9. cannon
- 10. with

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