

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my (5) with me and I never knew the
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	danger
I first produced my (1) and then produced my	For about six or maybe seven in (6) Captair
rapier	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
Musha (2) dumma do damma da	(7) barrels
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
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's whiskey in the jar-o
I (3) all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Now some men (8) the fishin' and some men like
She swore that she'd love me, never (4) she	the fowlin'
leave me	And some men like to (9) the cannon ball roarin'
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
easy	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
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. pistol

- 2. ring
- 3. took
- 4. would
- 5. Molly
- 6. walked
- 7. both
- 8. like
- 9. hear

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