

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains		Takin' my Molly (5) me and I never knew the
I saw (1)	Farrell and his money he was	danger
countin'		For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier		I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him (6)
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"		both barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da		Musha (7) 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 (2)	and it was a pretty penny	Now (8) men like the fishin' and some men like the
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly		fowlin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me		And (9) men like to hear 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 (3) 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 (4)	in the jar-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and wea	ary. I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Captain
- 2. money
- 3. dumma
- 4. whiskey
- 5. with
- 6. with
- 7. ring
- 8. some
- 9. some

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