

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 Farrell and his (1) he was countin'	For (5) six or maybe seven in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the (2) he may take	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
ya"	barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring (6) 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 (3) all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men like the fishin' and (7) 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 (4) she	And (8) men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
leave me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	But here I am in prison, (9) I am with a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring (10) 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. money
- 2. devil
- 3. took
- 4. would
- 5. about
- 6. dumma
- 7. some
- 8. some
- 9. here
- 10. dumma

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