

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

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



- 1. Captain
- 2. produced
- 3. devil
- 4. love
- 5. about
- 6. walked
- 7. some
- 8. like
- 9. here
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps