

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly (6) me and I (7)
I saw Captain (1) and his money he was	knew the danger
countin'	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	I (8) up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	both barrels
Musha ring (2) 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 (9) 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 home to Molly	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
She (3) that she'd love me, never	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
(4) she leave me	But here I am in prison, here I am with a 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 (5) 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	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Farrell
- 2. dumma
- 3. swore
- 4. would
- 5. ring
- 6. with
- 7. never
- 8. jumped
- 9. whiskey

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