

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my (5) (6) me and I never
I saw Captain Farrell and his (1) he was countin'	knew the danger
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, fired off my (7) and I shot him
Musha ring dumma do damma da	(8) both barrels
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's (2) in the jar-o	Whack for my daddy-o
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's (9) in the jar-o
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she	And (10) men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
(3) 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, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
easy	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 (4) to Molly's chamber	



- 1. money
- 2. whiskey
- 3. leave
- 4. went
- 5. Molly
- 6. with
- 7. pistols
- 8. with
- 9. whiskey
- 10. some

Fill in the gaps