

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) mountains	Takin' my Molly (7) me and I never (8)
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	the danger
I (2) produced my pistol and (3)	For (9) six or maybe seven in walked Captair
produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and (4) or the devil he may	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
take ya"	barrels
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
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 (5) to Molly	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
She (6) that she'd love me, never would she	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
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 (10) 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	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. first
- 3. then
- 4. deliver
- 5. home
- 6. swore
- 7. with
- 8. knew
- 9. about
- 10. ring

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