

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



## 1. money

- 2. took
- 3. brought
- 4. Captain
- 5. fired
- 6. dumma
- 7. like
- 8. ring

## Fill in the gaps