

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. pistol
- 2. produced
- 3. whiskey
- 4. money
- 5. never
- 6. knew
- 7. seven
- 8. whiskey
- 9. some
- 10. like

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