

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Farrell
- 2. produced
- 3. money
- 4. home
- 5. leave
- 6. know
- 7. drunk
- 8. never
- 9. ball
- 10. here

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