

## 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 (6) Captain
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and (2) or the devil he may	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with
(3) ya"	(7) 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 (8)
I took all of his money and I brought it (4) to Molly	the fowlin'
She swore that she'd love me, never (5) she	And some men like to hear the cannon (9) roarin'
leave 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, (10) I am with a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
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 went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. money
- 2. deliver
- 3. take
- 4. home
- 5. would
- 6. walked
- 7. both
- 8. like
- 9. ball
- 10. here

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