

Fill in the gaps

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

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