

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I never (3) the danger
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was 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 (4) in the jar-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	Now some men like the fishin' and (5) men like the
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	fowlin'
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	And some men like to hear the (6)
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	(7) 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 (8) I am in prison, here I am (9) a
Musha ring dumma do damma da	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 (10) in the jar-o



- 1. Kerry
- 2. produced
- 3. knew
- 4. whiskey
- 5. some
- 6. cannon
- 7. ball
- 8. here
- 9. with
- 10. whiskey

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