

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 money he was countin'	For about six or maybe (5) in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and (1) or the devil he may	I jumped up, fired off my (6) and I shot him
take ya"	with both barrels
Musha ring (2) 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 (7)
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	the fowlin'
She swore that she'd (3) me, never would she	And some men like to (8) the cannon ball 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 (9) I am in prison, here I am with a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring (4) do damma da	Musha ring dumma do (10) 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. deliver
- 2. dumma
- 3. love
- 4. dumma
- 5. seven
- 6. pistols
- 7. like
- 8. hear
- 9. here
- 10. damma

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