

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 (6) seven in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and (2) produced my	Farrell
rapier	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
I said, "Stand and (3) or the devil he may	barrels
(4) 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 (7) in the jar-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	Now some men like the fishin' and (8) men like the
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	fowlin'
I took all of his money and I (5) it home to	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
Molly	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	But here I am in prison, here I am with a (9) and
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	chain, yeah
easy	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. then
- 3. deliver
- 4. take
- 5. brought
- 6. maybe
- 7. whiskey
- 8. some
- 9. ball

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