

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

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