

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) 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 (6) in walked Captai
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may (2)	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with bot
ya"	barrels
Musha (3) 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
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now (7) men (8) the fishin' and som
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	men like the fowlin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
But the devil take that woman, for you know she	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
(4) me easy	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Musha (5) dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do (9) 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 (10) in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary. I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. take
- 3. ring
- 4. tricked
- 5. ring
- 6. seven
- 7. some
- 8. like
- 9. damma
- 10. whiskey

## Fill in the gaps