

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the (1) and Kerry mountains	Takin' my (5) with me and I never knew the
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	danger
I first (2) my pistol and then produced my	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
rapier	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with bot
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	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 whiskey in the jar-o	There's (6) 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 like the fowlin'
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	And some men like to (7) the cannon ball roarin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the devil take (3) woman, for you know she	But here I am in prison, (8) I am with a ball an
(4) me easy	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. Cork
- 2. produced
- 3. that
- 4. tricked
- 5. Molly
- 6. whiskey
- 7. hear
- 8. here

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