

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 (5) six or maybe seven in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the (1) he may take	I (6) up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with
ya"	both 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 whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his money and it was a (2) penny	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
I took all of his money and I brought it (3) to Molly	And some men like to hear the (7) 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 that woman, for you know she tricked me	But (8) I am in prison, here I am with a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha (9) 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 (4) and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. devil
- 2. pretty
- 3. home
- 4. drunk
- 5. about
- 6. jumped
- 7. cannon
- 8. here
- 9. ring

Fill in the gaps