

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin lover the Cork and Kerry mountains	rakin my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
saw Captain (1) and his money he was	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
countin'	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	barrels
said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	Musha ring dumma do (3) 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 (2) in the jar-o	Now (4) men like the fishin' and some men like the
took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	fowlin'
took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	And (5) men like to hear the cannon (6)
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	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 (7) I am in prison, (8) I am with a
Musha ring dumma do damma da	ball and chain, yeah
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Being drunk and weary. I went to Molly's chamber	There's (9) in the iar-o



- 1. Farrell
- 2. whiskey
- 3. damma
- 4. some
- 5. some
- 6. ball
- 7. here
- 8. here
- 9. whiskey

Fill in the gaps