

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the (1) 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) seven in walked
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	(5) Farrell
I said, "Stand and (2) or the devil he may	I jumped up, (6) off my pistols and I shot him
take ya"	with both barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring (7) 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 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 hear 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 (3) that woman, for you know she	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
tricked me easy	Musha (8) 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	



1. Cork

- 2. deliver
- 3. take
- 4. maybe
- 5. Captain
- 6. fired
- 7. dumma
- 8. ring

Fill in the gaps