

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 seven in walked Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	I jumped up, (5) off my (6)
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	and I shot him with (7) barrels
Musha ring dumma do (2) da	Musha ring dumma do (8) da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's (3) 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 (4) 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 take that woman, for you know she tricked me	But here I am in prison, (9) I am with a ball and
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. Kerry
- 2. damma
- 3. whiskey
- 4. home
- 5. fired
- 6. pistols
- 7. both
- 8. damma
- 9. here

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