

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. over
- 2. dumma
- 3. swore
- 4. know
- 5. tricked
- 6. went
- 7. with
- 8. Captain
- 9. some

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