

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I (5) knew the
saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	danger
first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
said, "Stand and (2) or the devil he may	I jumped up, fired off my (6) and I
ake ya"	(7) him with (8) 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
took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men (9) the fishin' and some men like
took all of his (3) and I brought it home to Molly	the fowlin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
(4) 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, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
easy	Musha ring (10) do damma da
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Whack for my daddy-o
Nhack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Nhack for my daddy-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	
Reing drunk and weary. I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. over
- 2. deliver
- 3. money
- 4. leave
- 5. never
- 6. pistols
- 7. shot
- 8. both
- 9. like
- 10. dumma

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