

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. money
- 2. home
- 3. that
- 4. dumma
- 5. with
- 6. never
- 7. maybe
- 8. like
- 9. here
- 10. ball

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