

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For about six or maybe seven in (5) Captain
first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may (1)	I jumped up, (6) off my (7)
ya"	and I shot him with both 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
(2) all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	And some men (8) 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 (9) I am in prison, here I am with a ball and
ricked me easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring (4) 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 (10) in the jar-o
Reing drunk and weary. I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. take
- 2. took
- 3. take
- 4. dumma
- 5. walked
- 6. fired
- 7. pistols
- 8. like
- 9. here
- 10. whiskey

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