

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber

## 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
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 (1) produced my	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him (5)
rapier	both barrels
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Musha (2) 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	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	And some men (6) to hear the cannon ball roarin'
I took all of his money and I brought it (3) to Molly	Me, I (7) sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	Musha ring dumma do (8) da
easy	Whack for my daddy-o
Musha (4) 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	
There's whiskey in the jar-o	



- 1. then
- 2. ring
- 3. home
- 4. ring
- 5. with
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. damma

## Fill in the gaps