

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Farrell
- 2. produced
- 3. took
- 4. pretty
- 5. home
- 6. devil
- 7. Molly
- 8. never

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