

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For about six of
I (1) produced my pistol and then produced my	I jumped up,
rapier	barrels
I said, "Stand and deliver or the (2) he may take	Musha ring du
ya"	Whack for my
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Whack for my
Whack for my daddy-o	There's whiske
Whack for my daddy-o	Now some me
There's whiskey in the jar-o	the fowlin'
I took all of his money and it was a (3) penny	And some mer
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Me, I like sleep
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	But (9)
But the (4) take that woman, for you know she	chain, yeah
tricked me easy	Musha ring (1
Musha (5) dumma do damma da	Whack for my
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my
Whack for my daddy-o	There's whiske
There's (6) in the jar-o	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	

Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
barrels
Musha ring dumma do (7) da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o
Now some men (8) the fishin' and some men like
the fowlin'
And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But (9) I am in prison, here I am with a ball and
chain, yeah
Musha ring (10) do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o



- 1. first
- 2. devil
- 3. pretty
- 4. devil
- 5. ring
- 6. whiskey
- 7. damma
- 8. like
- 9. here
- 10. dumma

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