

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I (6) knew the
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	danger
I first produced my pistol and (1) produced my	For about six or maybe seven in walked (7)
rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with
Musha ring dumma do (2) da	(8) barrels
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
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's whiskey in the jar-o
I took all of his money and I (3) it home to	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
Molly	And some men (9) to hear the cannon ball roarin'
She swore that she'd love me, (4) would she	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
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 (10) da
easy	Whack for my daddy-o
Musha (5) 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	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. then
- 2. damma
- 3. brought
- 4. never
- 5. ring
- 6. never
- 7. Captain
- 8. both
- 9. like
- 10. damma

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