

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 (5) in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and then (1) my	Farrell
rapier	I jumped up, fired off my (6) and I shot him
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	with both barrels
Musha ring dumma do (2) da	Musha ring dumma do (7) 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
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men like the fishin' and (8) men like the
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	fowlin'
She swore that she'd (3) me, (4)	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
would she leave me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
easy	Musha ring (9) 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	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



1. produced

- 2. damma
- 3. love
- 4. never
- 5. seven
- 6. pistols
- 7. damma
- 8. some
- 9. dumma

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