

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 (1) 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 (6) men (7) the fishin' and some
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	men like the fowlin'
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	And some men (8) to hear the cannon
She swore that she'd (2) me, (3)	(9) roarin'
would she (4) 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 (10) a ball and
easy	chain, yeah
Musha ring (5) 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	



- 2. love
- 3. never
- 4. leave
- 1. 10010
- 5. dumma
- 6. some
- 7. like
- 8. like
- 9. ball
- 10. with

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