

Fill in the gaps

| As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains | | Takin' my Molly with me and |
|--|----------------------|--------------------------------|
| I saw Captain (1) | and his money he was | For about six or maybe sev |
| countin' | | I jumped up, fired off my |
| I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier | | barrels |
| I said, "Stand and (2) | or the | Musha ring dumma do dam |
| (3) he may (4) | _ ya" | 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 | | Now some men like the fis |
| There's (5) in the jar-o | | the fowlin' |
| I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny | | And some men like to hear |
| I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly | | Me, I like sleepin' 'specially |
| She swore that she'd love me, (6) | | But here I am in prison, here |
| (7) she leave me | | Musha ring dumma do (9)_ |
| But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me | | Whack for my daddy-o |
| 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 went to Molly's chamber | | |

Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell umped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both rels sha ring dumma do damma da ack for my daddy-o ack for my daddy-o ere's whiskey in the jar-o w some men like the fishin' and some men (8)_ fowlin' d some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin' , I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah sha ring dumma do (9)_____ da ack for my daddy-o ack for my daddy-o



- 1. Farrell
- 2. deliver
- 3. devil
- 4. take
- 5. whiskey
- 6. never
- 7. would
- 8. like
- 9. damma

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