

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork	and (1) 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 (7)
I first (2)	my pistol and (3)	Farrell
produced my rapier		I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with bot
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"		barrels
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
took all of his money and it was a pretty penny		Now (8) men like the fishin' and some men like th
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly		fowlin'
She swore that she'd (4) me, never would she		And some men like to (9) the cannon ball roarin'
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 dumma do damma da
Musha ring dumma do (5)_	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 (6	to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. produced
- 3. then
- 4. love
- 5. damma
- 6. went
- 7. Captain
- 8. some
- 9. hear

Fill in the gaps