

## 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 (7) seven in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, (8) off my pistols and I shot him
Musha ring (2) do damma da	with both barrels
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha ring dumma do (9) 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 (10) the fishin' and some men like
Molly	the fowlin'
She (4) that she'd love me, never would she	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
leave me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
But the (5) (6) that woman, for you	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
know she tricked me easy	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	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. dumma
- 3. brought
- 4. swore
- 5. devil
- 6. take
- 7. maybe
- 8. fired
- 9. damma
- 10. like

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