

## Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my (7) with me and I (8)
I saw Captain Farrell and his (1) he was countin'	knew the danger
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him (9)
Musha ring dumma do (2) da	both barrels
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
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 brought it home to Molly	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
But the devil take that woman, for you (3) she	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
tricked me easy	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, year
Musha ring (4) do (5) da	Musha (10) 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 (6) to Molly's chamber	



- 1. money
- 2. damma
- 3. know
- 4. dumma
- 5. damma
- 6. went
- 7. Molly
- 8. never
- 9. with
- 10. ring

## Fill in the gaps