

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' (1) the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For (7) six or maybe seven in (8)
first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier	Captain Farrell
said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with bot
Musha ring dumma do damma da	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
took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	There's whiskey in the jar-o
took all of his (2) 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, (3)	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
(4) she 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 (9) da
Musha (5) 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 (10) in the jar-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	
Being (6) and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. over
- 2. money
- 3. never
- 4. would
- 5. ring
- 6. drunk
- 7. about
- 8. walked
- 9. damma
- 10. whiskey

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