

Fill in the gaps

him

As I was goin' over the (1) and Kerry 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 Captain Farrell
I first produced my (2) and then	I jumped up, (7) off my pistols and I shot hir
(3) my rapier	with both barrels
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	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	Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
I (4) all of his money and it was a pretty penny	And some men like to hear the cannon ball roarin'
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	Musha (8) dumma do (9) da
easy	Whack for my daddy-o
Musha (5) dumma do damma da	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	There's (10) in the jar-o
Whack for my daddy-o	
There's (6) in the jar-o	
Reing drunk and weary. I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Cork
- 2. pistol
- 3. produced
- 4. took
- 5. ring
- 6. whiskey
- 7. fired
- 8. ring
- 9. damma
- 10. whiskey

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