

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and (1) mountains	Takin' my Molly (7) me and I never knew the
I saw (2) Farrell and his money he was	danger
countin'	For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
I (3) produced my pistol and then produced my	I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both
rapier	barrels
I said, "Stand and (4) or the devil he may	Musha ring dumma do damma da
take ya"	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	Now some men like the fishin' and some men (8)
There's whiskey in the jar-o	the fowlin'
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	And (9) 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 (5) that she'd love me, never would she	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
leave me	Musha ring dumma do damma da
But the (6) take that woman, for you know she	Whack for my daddy-o
tricked me easy	Whack for my daddy-o
Musha ring dumma do damma da	There's (10) in the jar-o
Whack for my daddy-o	
Whack for my daddy-o	
There's whiskey in the jar-o	
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. Kerry
- 2. Captain
- 3. first
- 4. deliver
- 5. swore
- 6. devil
- 7. with
- 8. like
- 9. some
- 10. whiskey

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