

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
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For about six or (4) seven in walked Captain
I first produced my pistol and (2) produced my	Farrell
rapier	I jumped up, fired off my (5) and I shot him
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	with both barrels
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
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men like the fishin' and some men (6)
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	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 (3) take that woman, for you know 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 (7) and
Musha ring dumma do damma da	chain, yeah
Whack for my daddy-o	Musha (8) 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
Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber	There's (9) in the jar-o



- 1. over
- 2. then
- 3. devil
- 4. maybe
- 5. pistols
- 6. like
- 7. ball
- 8. ring
- 9. whiskey

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