

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Kerry
- 2. took
- 3. never
- 4. devil
- 5. dumma
- 6. went
- 7. with
- 8. dumma
- 9. like
- 10. with

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