

Irish Molly O

coll RVW Harry Mallion Fen Ditton 27 Aug 1906 Roud 2168



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As I walked out one morning all in the month of May
I met a pretty Irish girl a-going along the way
I put my hand into my pocket as we walked to and fro
And I pulled out a guinea for treat my Molly O

Chorus:

She is young she is beautiful, she's the fairest one I know
She's sweet as the daisies that in the meadows grow
The primrose of Ireland my heart did overthrow
The only one enticing me is my Irish Molly O

I said my pretty fair maid will you go along with me
I'll show you the straight way across the country
My parents would be angry if they should come to know
And they will lay the blame all on my Scottish laddie O

When Molly's own father he came this for to know
She had been courted by a Scottish laddie O
He sent for young McDonald, these words to him did say
If you court my daughter Mary I will send her far away.

Since Molly has forsaken me and with her father stays
Through lonesome woods and valleys it's there I'll spend my days
A pilgrim all forlorn I will wander to and fro
Its all for the sake of my Irish Molly O

There is a rose in Ireland I thought she would be mine.
For to come to my funeral I hope she will incline.
My body will be ready by the dawning of the day.
I die for the sake of my bonny Irish maid.

And when I am buried there is one thing more I crave
Please lay a marble tombstone at the head of my grave
And on this marble tombstone these words shall be engraved
That young McDonald lies here for his bonny Irish maid.

Come all you pretty fair young maids a warning take by me
Never build a nest at the top of any high tree
For the green leaves they will wither and the roots they will decay
And the beauty of a fair young maid will soon fade away.