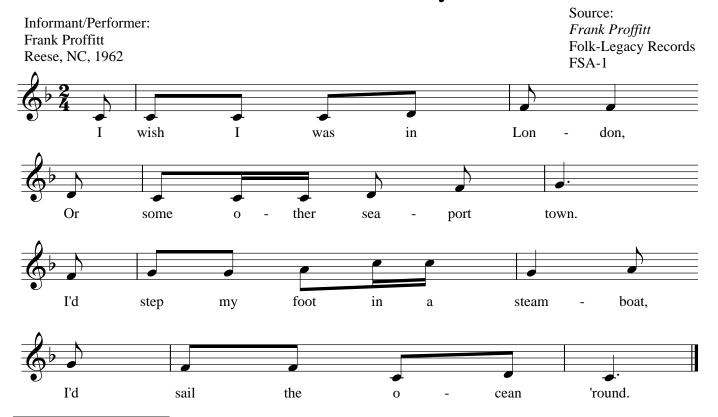
Handsome Molly



With banjo accompaniment

- 2. While a-sailing around the ocean A-sailing around the sea, I'd think of handsome Molly Wherever she might be.
- She rode to church a-Sunday,
 She passed me on by;
 I saw her mind was a-changing
 By the way she rolled her eye.
- 4. Don't you remember, Molly When you gave me your right hand? You said that if you ever married, That I'd be the man.

- 5. Now you've broke your promise, Go marry who you please; While my poor heart is aching, Here lie at your ease.
- Her hair was black as a raven, Her eyes as black as a crow. Her cheeks were like lilies That in the morning grow.
- 7. If I was in London
 Or some seaport town
 I'd step my foot in a steamboat,
 I'd sail the ocean 'round.