

The Stanley Brothers, Handsome Molly

Well I wish was in London
Or some other seaport town
Step my foot in a steamboat
And sail the ocean round

Sailing round the ocean
Sailing round the sea
I'd think of Handsome Molly
Wherever she may be

I saw her at church last Sunday
She passed me on by
I knew her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye

Her hair as black as a Raven's
Her eyes were black as coal
Her teeth shown like lilies
Out in the morning cold

Now do you remember Molly
When you give me your right hand
Said if you ever married
I'd be your man

Now you've broke your promise
Go marry whom you please
My heart is broken
'Til I get some ease