

# Molly Maguire, Morning Glory

One for my morning glory  
Two for the early dew  
Three for the man who will stand his round  
And four for the love of you, me girl  
Four for the love of you

At the end of the day I like a little drink  
To raise up my voice and sing  
And an our or two with a fine brown brew  
And I'm ready for anything  
At the Cross Keys Inn there were sisters four  
The landlords daughters there  
And every night when they put out the light  
I would tiptoe of the stairs, Singing

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Two for the early dew  
Three for the man who will stand his round  
And four for the love of you, me girl  
Four for the love of you

Well I got the call from foreign shore's  
To go and fight the foe  
And I got no more of the sisters four  
But still I was at to go  
So I sailed away on a ship  
The morning glory was her name  
And we'd all fall down when the rom went round  
Then we started up again, Singing

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Two for the early dew  
Three for the man who will stand his round  
And four for the love of you, me girl  
Four for the love of you

Well I'll go once more for my native shore  
Farewell to the raging Sea  
At the Cross Keys Inn it was puckered in  
And my heart was filled with flea  
But there on the shore were the sisters four  
With a bundle upon each knee  
There were three little girls and a bouncing boy  
And they all looked just like me, Singing ...