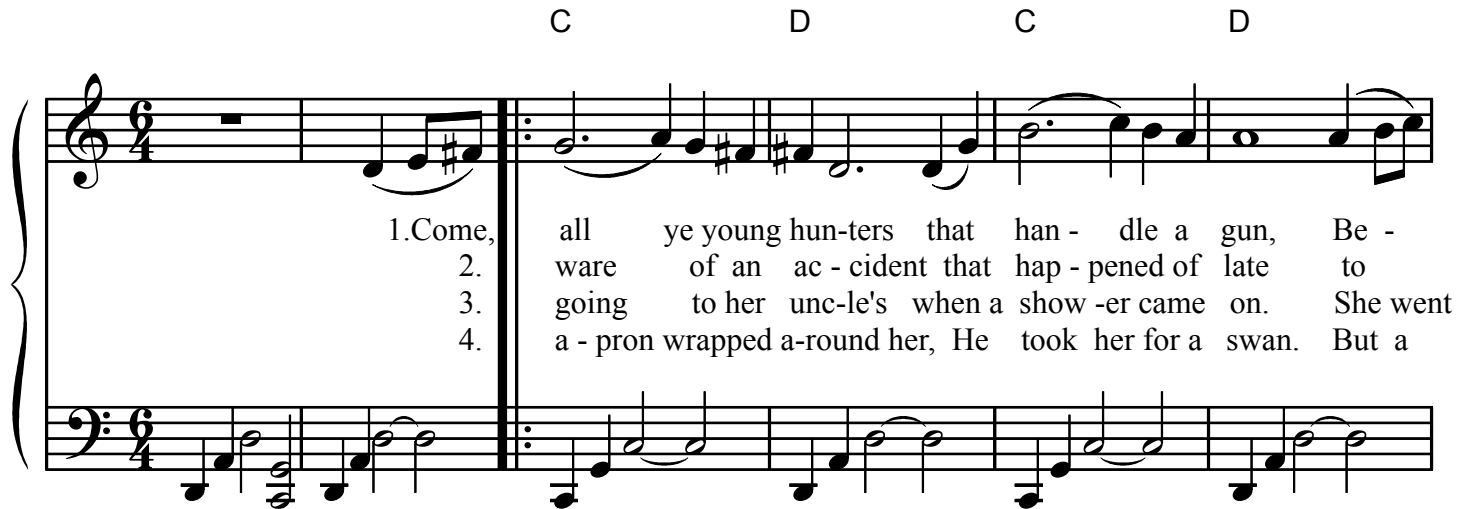


Molly Bawn

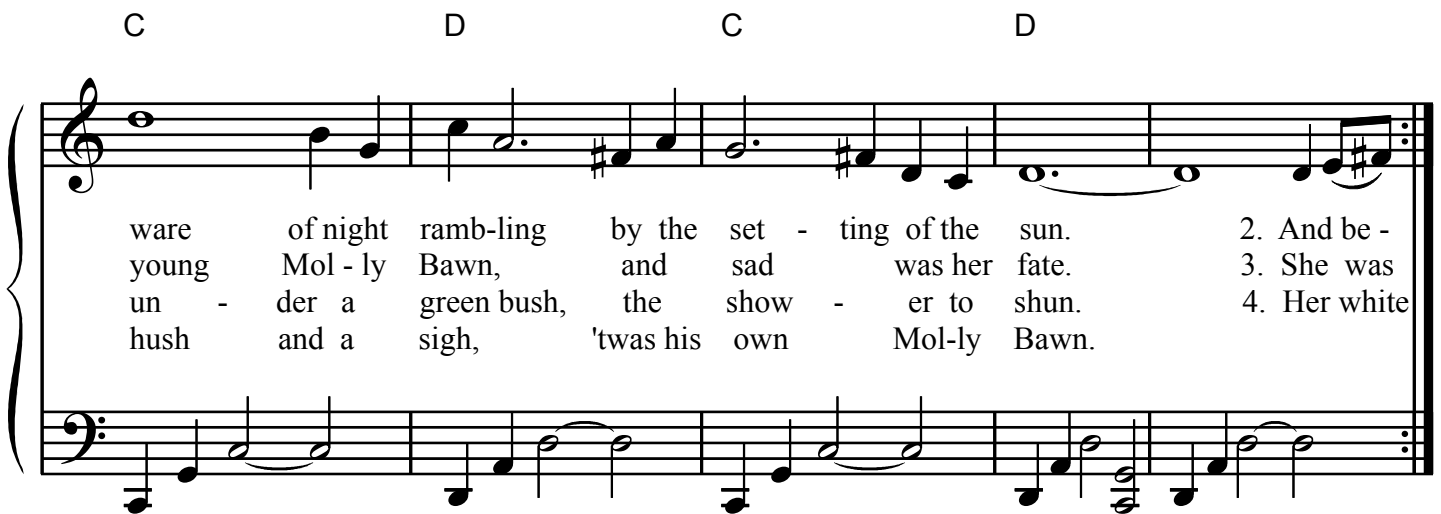
English

C D C D



1. Come, all ye young hunters that handle a gun, Be -
2. ware of an accident that happened of late to
3. going to her uncle's when a shower came on. She went
4. a - pron wrapped a-round her, He took her for a swan. But a

C D C D



ware of night ramb-ling by the set - ting of the sun. 2. And be -
young Mol - ly Bawn, and sad was her fate. 3. She was
un - der a green bush, the show - er to shun. 4. Her white
hush and a sigh, 'twas his own Mol-ly Bawn."

5. He quickly ran to her, and found she was dead. And there on her bosom, many salt tears he shed.
6. He ran home to his father with his gun in his hand, saying, "Father, dear father, I have shot Molly Bawn."
7. Her white apron wrapped around her, he took her for a swan. But a hush and a sigh, 'twas his own Molly Bawn.
8. He roamed near the place where his true love was slain. He wept bitter tears, but his cries were in vain.
9. As he looked on the lane, a swan glided by. Then the sun slowly sank in the grey of the sky.