

Molly Is Out Of Sight - song lyrics

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MOLLY IS OUT OF SIGHT.

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Words by W. C. Dunn. Music by G. Reichmann.

My sweetheart's name is Molly,
She's sweet sixteen and jolly;
She's a gem of a girl,
Each tooth is a pearl,
And she's my baby dolly.
She's a teasing, little sprite,
With smile like sunshine bright,
She's stolen my heart,
From her I'll ne'er part,
Oh, Molly is out of sight.

Chorus.

My Molly Is out of sight-the sweetest girl I know:
In love with her I'm quite, and she calls me her beau.
My Molly's a prize that I idolize: she's a bright little mite,
Your heart she'd delight, oh, Molly is out of eight.

I want to marry, Molly,
She says that's only folly;
That she's too young,
her life's just begun,
And all that sort of jolly.
But some day, just for spite,
She'll marry me all right;
I'm willing to wait
For a prize so great,
For Molly is out of sight.-Chorus.

When I leave my sweetheart nightly,
I kiss her cheek politely;
Then cross the street,
And my eyes seek
Her room, where light shines brightly.
Soon I see my fairy sprite
Preparing for the night,
But, oh, all too soon,
The room's cast in gloom,
And Molly is out of sight.-Chorus.

One day came Dudey Cholly,
To call upon my Molly;
He brought bouquets,
Their size would amaze,
And gave her quite a jolly.
She left me in sad plight,
Eloped with him one night,
Could I meet that dude,
I'd treat him rude.
But Cholly is out of sight.

Chorus.

So Molly is out of sight! she's left me in the lurch;
With a dude she's taken flight, and for that dude I'll search.
He's captured the prize that I idolize; if 'twas right to fight,
That dude I'd smite, if he wasn't out of sight.