

Molly Maloney - song lyrics

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MOLLY MALONEY.

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Words and Music by Harry Dacre.

Ah! now, shtop off yer foolin', beautiful Molly Maloney;
I don't like ridiculing' even from Molly Maloney;
All right, sure you may laugh at me; I don't care how you chaff at me;
You shall answer me "Yes" or "No "before I'll allow you to go.

Chorus.

Molly dear, don't you hear what all the neighbors are saying;
They say you are too gay, you will be no man's wife:
Molly dear, tell me here if with my heart you are playing,
So that I may say "Good-bye "to the dream of my life.

Ah! now, give over sighin', beautiful Molly Maloney;
You know I am just dyin', dyin' for Molly Maloney;
Most girls make a big rush for me, you'll have no need to blush for me,
If I marry old Sal Magee 'twill just bring a fortune to me. - Chorus.

Patrick, listen to me, sir, answered Miss Molly Maloney;
Tell old Sally Magee, sir, this from the girl called Maloney;
I mean shortly to marry you, to church I mean to carry you;
None but Molly shall be your bride; thank you, sweet, sweetheart, I cried.

Chorus.

Molly dear, we can hear what all the neighbors are saying;
They say you are too gay. you will be no man's wife:
Molly dear, all is clear, with my fond heart you're not playing,
So that I can live and die in the dream of my life.