

Molly - song lyrics

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MOLLY.

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Words by Hugh Morton. Music by Gustave Kerker.

My Molly has a naughty smile.
My Molly is not free from guile;
She keeps me on a string,
And is always on the wing.
Dancing 'round with other fellows all the while.
Oh, Molly, with the eyes of blue,
Now won't you be a good girl? do!
Tell the boys to go away,
Send them off and make them stay,
And, Molly, I'll be true.
I swear I will, to you.
Oh, Molly, Molly, you dainty little dolly,
Don't you ever stoop to folly,
For to me you are divine.
Molly, Molly, don't you ever let them jolly you;
My Molly, don't you ever slip your trolley, Molly mine.

Chorus.
Molly, Molly, you dainty little dolly;
Don't you ever stoop to folly.
For to me you are divine.
Molly, Molly, don't you ever let them Jolly you;
My Molly, don't you ever slip your trolley. Molly mine.

I haven't got a joy in life
Since Molly will not be my wife;
I cannot sleep at night,
And I feel like getting tight;
Oh, her cruelty it cuts me like a knife.
Dear Molly, won't you love me? do!
I'll stick to you my whole life through.
Won't you not be quite so gay?
Send those other "chaps "away,
And, Molly, I'll be true,
I swear I will, to you.
Oh, Molly, Molly, you dainty little dolly.
Don't you ever stoop to folly,
For to me you are divine.
Molly. Molly, don't you ever let them jolly you:
My Molly, don't you ever slip your trolley, Molly mine.- Chorus.