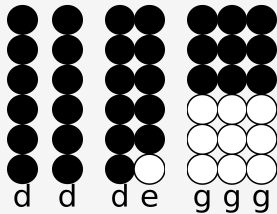
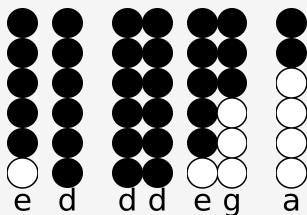


Tin whistle tabs for: Handsome Molly

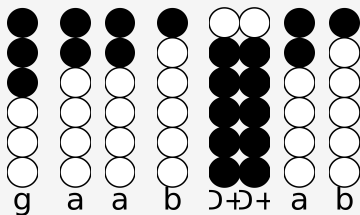
Categories: Folk



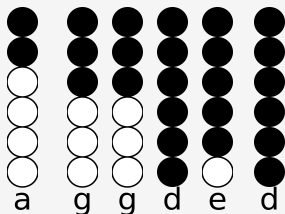
I Wish I were in London,



Or some other seaport town;



I'd set my foot in a steamboat,



And sail the ocean 'round.

While sailing on the ocean,
While sailing o'er the sea,
I 'd think of handsome Molly
Wherever she might be.

She rode to church a-Sunday,
She passed me on by;
I saw her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye.

Remember handsome Molly,
When you gave me your right hand?
And said if you ever marry
That I'd be the man.

Now you have broke your promise,
Go and marry whom you please,
While my poor heart is breaking
You're going at your ease.

Hair was black as a raven,
Her eyes was black as coal,
Her cheeks was like lilies
Out in the morning grown.

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>