## **MOLLY BAWN LEARY**

COME ALL YOU LATE FOWLERS THAT FOLLOW THE GUN
AND BEWARE OF NIGHT RAMBLING
BY THE SETTING OF THE SUN
BEWARE OF AN ACCIDENT THAT HAPPENED OF LATE
IT WAS MOLLY BAWN LEARY, AND SAD WAS HER FATE

SHE'D BEEN GOING TO HER UNCLE'S WHEN A STORM IT CAME ON
SHE DREW UNDER A GREEN BUSH THE SHOWER FOR TO SHUN
WITH HER WHITE APRON WRAPPED AROUND HER
HE TOOK HER FOR A SWAN
TOOK AIM AND ALAS 'TWAS HIS OWN MOLLY BAWN

YOUNG JIMMY RAN HOMEWARD WITH HIS DOG AND HIS GUN SAYING "UNCLE DEAR UNCLE - I HAVE SHOT MOLLY BAWN! I HAVE KILLED THAT FAIR FEMALE, THE JOY OF MY LIFE THAT I ALWAYS INTENDED TO BE MY LOVING WIFE!"

"OH YOUNG JIMMY HANLON, DO NOT RUN AWAY
YOU CANNOT BE BLAMED FOR AN ACCIDENT THIS DAY
STAY IN YOUR OWN COUNTRY TILL THE TRIAL IT COMES ON
FOR YOU'LL NE'ER BE CONVICTED FOR THE SHOOTING OF A SWAN!"

WELL THE NIGHT BEFORE HER FUNERAL HER GHOST DID APPEAR
SAYING "UNCLE, DEAR UNCLE, LET YOUNG JIMMY RUN CLEAR IT BEING LATE IN THE EVENING, HE TOOK ME FOR A SWAN
TOOK AIM AND ALAS, HE KILLED HIS OWN MOLLY BAWN!"

NOW ALL THE GIRLS OF THIS COUNTY THEY SEEM TO BE GLAD
THAT THE FLOWER OF GLENARRA, MOLLY BAWN SHE LIES DEAD
GET ALL THE GIRLS OF THE COUNTY AND STAND THEM IN A ROW
MOLLY BAWN WILL SHINE ABOVE THEM LIKE A FOUNTAIN OF SNOW!