

# My Irish Molly O

Maura O'Connell

Molly dear now did you hear  
The news that's going round  
Down in a corner of my heart  
A love is what you've found  
And every time I gaze into  
your Irish eyes so blue  
They seem to whisper 'Darling boy, my love is all for  
you'

Oh, Molly, my Irish Molly, my sweet achusla dear  
I'm fairly off my trolley, my Irish Molly when you are  
near  
Springtime you know is ring time, come dear now don't  
be slow  
Change your name, go out with game,  
Begorrah wouldn't I do the same  
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Molly dear now did you hear  
I furnished up the flat  
Three little cozy rooms with bath and 'welcome' on the  
mat  
It's five pounds down and two a week, we'll soon be out  
of debt  
It's all complete except they haven't brought the  
cradle yet

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I'm fairly off my trolley, my Irish Molly when you are  
near  
Springtime you know is ring time, come dear now don't  
be slow  
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Molly dear and did you hear what all the neighbors say  
About the hundred sovereigns you have safely stowed  
away  
They say that's why I love you, Ah but Molly that's a  
shame  
If you had only ninety-nine, I'd love you just the same

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near  
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