



Well, I <sup>1</sup>wish I was in London or some other seaport town <sup>5</sup>  
I'd set my foot on a steamboat and <sup>1</sup>sail the ocean 'round

{ While <sup>1</sup>sailing 'round the ocean while sailing 'round the sea <sup>5</sup>  
I think of handsome Molly <sup>1</sup>wherever she might be

Her hair's as black as raven her eyes as black as coal  
Her cheeks they shown like lilies out in the morning glow

I went to church last Sunday she passed me on by  
I knew her mind was changing by the roving of her eye

Don't you remember, Molly you gave me your right hand?  
Said if you ever married that I would be the man

But you broke your promise go with whom you please  
My poor heart is aching you are at your ease

I go down to the river when everyone's asleep  
I think of handsome Molly and I begin to weep