This Little Plain Gold Ring - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

This Little Plain Gold Ring.
Written and sung by Edward Harridan.

Arrah, when I was a young man,
At the age of twenty-three,
I loved sweet Molly Doolan,
And I knew that she loved me.
We courted in the Winter time;
And one May morn in Spring,
She gave to me this token, hoys,
This little plain gold ring-
Fond remembrauce bring;
This little plain gold ring.

I remember well our wedding day,
When the neighbors one and all,
With hope and sunshine on their face,
So pleasantly did cull.
Arrah, how they laughed and danced-
The presents they did bring;
Sure, there it lay beneath my gaze,
In this little plain gold ring-
Fond remembrance bring,
This little plain gold ring.

Ah! I see the dreary Winter,
I hear the trembling wind,
Whisper to me soft And low,
Your Molly true and kind.
Must leave you now, Danneen asthore,
My wife, my everything,
I pictured there, beyond compare,
In this little plain gold ring-
Fond remembrance bring,
This little plain gold ring.