Dear Molly Mcgee - song lyrics

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

DEAR MOLLY McGEE.
Copyright, 1893, by Frank Harding.
Words and Music by Dave Marlon.

Talk about eyes just like diamonds,
Or of a fine head of hair;
A figure that could rival Venus,
And cheeks like the roses so fair.
Her manner and ways were so winning,
I wish all her charms you could see;
There ne'er was a girl half so pretty
As sweet little Molly McGee.

Chorus.
Of all the girls there's but one for me, and that girl is Molly McGee;
When she's beside me it fills my heart with glee.
To marry me she gave her consent, and I know she'll not repent;
In a short time I will call her mine, sweet Molly McGee.

The wedding bells soon will he ringing,
When I'll he in perfect bliss;
No shadow shall darken our pathway,
The bargain I'll seal With a kiss.
Our house will be cozy And pleasant,
A happy young couple we'll be;
My life will be sunshine and roses,
With sweet little Molly McGee.- Chorus.