Handsome Molly-Traditional

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D A
Well, I wish I was in London or some other seaport town;
A D
I'd set my foot in a steamboat and sail the ocean 'round.

CHORUS:
D A
While sailing 'round the ocean, while sailing 'round the sea,
A D
I'd think of handsome Molly wherever she might be.

Her hair's black as a raven, her eyes as black as coal.
Her cheeks, they shone like lilies out in the morning glow.

I rode to church last Sunday, she passed me on by.
I saw her mind was changing by the roving of her eye.

CHORUS:

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 home with whom you please.
My poor heart is aching and you are at your ease.

CHORUS: