

Alison Krauss

"Molly b?n"

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Come all ye young fellows that handle a gun
Beware of night ramblin' by the setting of the sun.

And be aware of an accident that happened of late
To young Molly B?n and sad was her fate.

She was going to her uncle's when a shower came on
She went under a green bush the shower to shun.

Her white apron wrapped 'round her he took her for a
swan
But a hush and a sigh it was his only Molly B?n.

He quickly ran to her and saw that she was dead
And there on her bosom many salt tears he shed

He ran home to his father with his gun in his hand
Saying father, dear father, I have shot Molly B?n.

Her white apron wrapped 'round her he took her for a
swan
But a hush and a sigh it was his only Molly B?n.

He roamed near the place where his true love was slain
He wept bitter tears, but his tears were all in vain
As he looked on the lake, a swan glided by
And the sun slowly sank in the grey of the sky

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