

## **Alison Krauss "Molly BÄin"**

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Come all ye young fellows  
That handle a gun  
Beware of night rambling  
By the setting of the sun

And beware of an accident  
That happened of late  
To young Molly BÄfÄin  
And sad was her fate

She was going to her uncles  
When a shower came on  
She went under a green bush  
The shower to shun

Her white apron wrapped around her  
He took her for a swan  
But a hush and a sigh  
T'was his own Molly BÄfÄin

He quickly ran to her  
And found 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 BÄfÄin"

Her white apron wrapped around her  
He took her for a swan  
But a hush and a sigh  
T'was his own Molly BÄfÄin

He roamed near the place  
Where his true love she was slain  
He wept bitter tears  
But his cries were in vain

As he look on the lake  
A swan glided by  
And the sun slowly sank

In the gray ol' sky

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