

## Gangs Of New York Movie

### "Unconstant Lover"

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Song by Maura O'Connell

Oh it's meetings a pleasure and it's parting a grieve  
And an unconstant lover is worse not a thief  
For the thief he will rob you and just steal what you  
have  
But an unconstant lover will follow you to your grave  
For the thief he will rob you and just steal what you  
have  
But an unconstant lover will follow you to your grave

Oh they'll buy you fine trinkets, fine garments and  
flowers  
And they'll call in at tea-time to pay their devours  
They'll swear that they love you by the light of the moon  
And propose marriage? No, sherry cobblers at Taylor's  
Saloon.

Ah but when you are married look out for your hub  
'Cause evenings you spend at the old fellows' club  
At the officer's store he was kept, he'll pretend  
And so he was too, drinking rum with a friend  
At the officer's store he was kept, he'll pretend  
And so he was too, drinking rum with a friend

But fortunes are false and a fickle young day  
And it's worse than bad luck for to die an old maid  
And the best of all blessings we can meet in this life  
Is a kind, loving husband and a good-tempered wife  
And the best of all blessings we can meet in this life  
Is a kind, loving husband and a good-tempered wife

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