

# Alison Krauss, Molly B

Come all ye young fellas  
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 Bn  
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  
'Twas his own Molly Bn

He quickly ran to her  
And found she was dead  
And there on her bosom  
Where he soaked, tears he shed

He ran home to his father  
With his gun in his hand  
Saying "Father dear father  
I have shot Molly Bn"

Her white apron wrapped around her  
He took her for a swan  
But a hush and a sigh  
'Twas his own Molly Bn

He roamed near the place  
Where his true love 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 up sky