

# Come With Me Molly

Intro

Chorus:

**Come with me Molly, me own darling Molly  
Don't be afraid of the storm or the sea  
When we get there sure we will be married  
On the bright shores of freedom of America**

We lived with a landlord and a bailiff and tyrant  
Stripped of our lands we must sail far away  
Over the ocean to pastures of plenty  
On the bright shores of freedom of America

There's whiskey in Dublin at six pence a nagin  
Sold in Ney York at a penny a glass  
When we get there sure we will be married  
On the bright shores of freedom of America

Chorus:

**Key Change**

**Instrumental**

**Key Change**

We travelled through Wicklow, the garden of Ireland  
On from Kilkenny to Queenstown in Cork  
On board a big ship we sailed O'er the ocean  
Came down to the grand City Hall in New York

Chorus x 2

**On the bright shores of freedom of America**

**Instrumental**