

Loving Hannah

Mary Black

I went to church on Sunday
My love, she passed me by
I knew her mind was changing
 By the roving of her eye
 By the roving of her eye
 By the roving of her eye
I knew her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye
My love's fair and proper
 Her waist is neat and small
 She is quite good-looking
 And that's the best of all
 And that's the best of all
 And that's the best of all
 And she is quite good-looking
And that's the best of all
Oh, Hannah, loving Hannah
 Come give to me your hand
You said that if you're married
 That i will be the one
 That i will be the one
 That i will be the one
You said that if you're married
That i will be the one
I will go down by the river
 When everyone's asleep
 I'll think of loving Hannah
 And then sit down and grieve
 And then sit down and grieve
 And then sit down and grieve
 I'll think of loving Hannah
 And then sit down and grieve

Songwriters

SIMPSON, CHRISTOPHER JOHN / MORTER, DOUGLAS WILLIAM / TRADITIONAL, Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>