

Molly Ban (Bawn)

[Alison Krauss](#)

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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