

plain to be seen, Of me heart you're the queen, Whis - per
heart's thump - ing so, Hop - ing you won't say "no," If you

that you'll be mine, sweet col - leen.
do, sure I'll die, dear, of woe.

Chorus

Oh! Mol - ly - o, I dream of you each hour

p-f

And your eyes of blue. And sure you know that

it's with-in your pow - er, To make my dreams come true. — With your

win-ning smile and I - rish laugh-ter, You're a prize that's well worth go-ing

aft - er. So come, be game, and let me change your name, Oh!

Mol - ly - o. Oh! o. —