

Loving Hannah

Isobel Campbell

I rove to church last Sunday
My true love passed me by
I knew her mind was changin'
By the rovin' of her eye

By the rovin' of her eye
By the rovin' of her eye
I knew her mind was changin'
By the rovin' of her eye

My love is fair and proper
Her waist is neat and small
And she is quite good lookin'
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 lookin'
And that's the best of all

Oh, Hannah, loving Hannah
Come give to me your hand
You swore if ever you're married
That I would be the one

That I would be the one
That I would be the one
You swore if ever you're married
That I would be the one

I'll go down to the river
When everyone's asleep
And think of loving Hannah
And then sit down and weep

And then sit down and weep
And then sit down and weep
And think of loving Hannah
And then sit down and weep

I rove to church on Sunday
My true love passed me by
I knew her mind was changin'
By the rovin' of her eyes

By the rovin' of her eyes
By the rovin' of her eyes
I knew her mind was changin'
By the rovin' of her eyes