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

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