

## Molly Brown

Helen Vincent-Tibke

$\text{♩} = 53$

**VERSE 1**

2 1. 2 2. 3

Took a walk by the Wye\_\_ to go shop-ping in

14 town\_\_ The rain was so hea-vy\_\_ she bare-ly could see\_\_ and the mud and the mire

21 it came up to her knee

**VERSE 2**

3

Oh Bug-ger\_ I should-n't\_ have come out\_ to-day And the more she did hur-ry\_ and the

38 more she made haste\_\_ Well the mud and the mire\_\_ it came up to her waist\_\_

**VERSE 3**

3

knew she could-n't\_ go back and she could-n't\_ reach town She felt her-self slip and the

59 Wye she fell in\_\_ and the free-zing cold wa-ter it came up to her chin\_\_ Now

82 Hymn-like

**VERSE 4**

this could have been a sad end to our Moll If the cold and the wa-ter had ta-ken their toll But a great fal len

91 tree came float-ing on by\_\_ And Mol-ly\_\_ a-stride float-ed right down the Wye\_\_ And

**VERSE 5**

101 land-ing at last on the banks\_\_ of Ross Town The peo-ple - all stared at the

107 drenched Mol-ly Brown\_\_ 'Tis a De-mon!' they cried as they ran\_\_ from the place\_\_ Leav-ing

113 2 1. 2 2.

Mol-ly\_\_ Brown wip-ing the mire from her face\_\_

123 **VERSE 6**  
3

With a cu - ri-ous mind for this vis - ion\_ to see His pat-i-ence soon paid off t'was  
there that he found\_ A\_ frown on the face\_ cold and the wet Mol-ly Brown\_

141 **VERSE 7**  
6

Oh Ma-dam 'And pray tell me why 'tis your look is\_ so  
pained\_ And why did you swim\_ Wye in the wind and the rain?'\_

167 **VERSE 8**  
2

Thank you sir for your thick coat of wool. Come sit with me here and I'll tell you all\_ Her tale she did tell as they  
sat on\_ a ledge\_ I\_ on-ly came shop - ping for me fruit and me veg\_

188 **VERSE 9**  
3

He flew down to Al - di's he knew what to do\_ He gath - ered the sweet - est\_ of  
ap - ples in sight\_ And the car-rots and spuds they gave Mol-ly\_ de light\_

215 **VERSE 10**  
9

And be-fore she had chance to re-sist or say no\_ He\_ had Mol-ly's arm he  
would-n't\_ He\_ had Mol-ly's arm and he would-n't\_ let go\_

247 **VERSE 11**  
3

She'd had a bad day and now she'd had e - nough 'Un hand me!'\_ she shout-ed so  
loud all could hear\_ And the bur-ly towns women they took heed and drew near

271 **VERSE 12** 7

With a mum-ble and glare he slith - ered a - way\_\_\_\_\_ And\_

284

Mol-ly\_\_\_\_\_ was heard Mol-ly\_\_\_\_\_ was heard Mol-ly\_\_\_\_\_ was heard to say\_\_\_\_\_ I'm

292 **VERSE 13**

strong in - de - pen - dent in charge of my life\_\_\_\_\_ If ev - er\_\_\_\_\_ I

297

want to be some-bo-dy's wife\_\_\_\_\_ They'll have to be bet-ter\_\_\_\_\_ and hard-er they'll try\_\_\_\_\_

304

\_\_\_\_\_ And she start-ed her jour - ney start-ed her jour - ney She\_ start-ed her jour - ney

311

back to herhome on the Wye\_\_\_\_\_

13 5 *molto rall.*

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**VERSE 1**

2 1. 2 2.

The wea-ther was grim on the day Mol-ly Brown Took a walk by the Wye

12

to go shop-ping in town The rain was so hea-vy she bare-ly could see and the

20

2

mud and the mire it came up came up to her knee

**VERSE 2**

28 3

Oh Bug-ger I should-n't have come out to-day And themore shedid hurry andthe

38

more she made hasteWell the mud and the mire it came up came up to her waist Oh the

49

**VERSE 3**

wind it didhowl as poor Mol-ly Brown knew she could-n't go back and shecould-n't reachtown She felt her-self

58

slip and theWye she fell in and thefree-zing cold watercame up came up to her chin

68

Hymn-like

13 **VERSE 4**

Now this could have been a sad end to our Moll If thecold and the wa-ter had ta-ken their toll But a great fal-len

91

tree camefloat-ing on by And Mol-ly a stride float-ed right downright down the Wye

101 **VERSE 5**

land-ing at last on the banks of RossTown The peo-ple - all stared at the drenched Mol-ly Brown 'Tis a

109

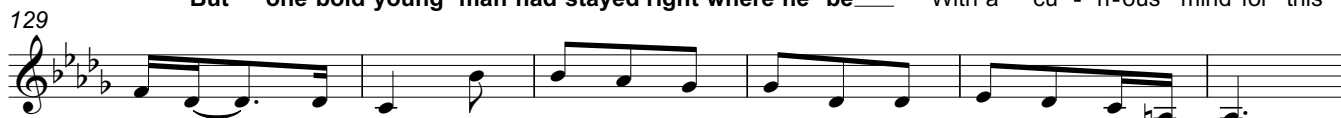
De - mon!' they cried as they ran from the place Leav - ing

113

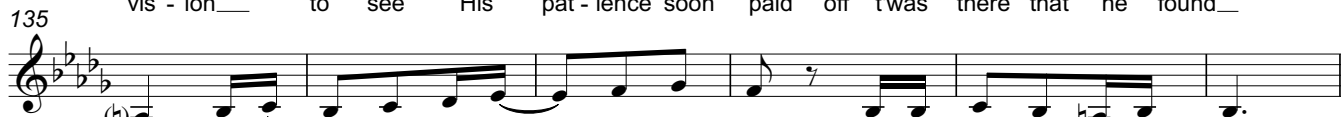
Mol - ly Brown wip - ing the mud and the mire from her face



But one bold young man had stayed right where he be\_ With a cu - ri-ous mind for this



vis - ion\_ to see His pat - ience soon paid off t'was there that he found\_



A\_ frown on the face\_ of the cold and the wet Mol - ly Brown\_



Oh Ma-dam And pray tell me why 'tis your look is\_ so pained



And why did you swim\_ in the Wye in the wind and the rain?'\_



Thank you sir for your thick coat of wool\_ Come sit with me here\_ and I'll tell you all\_



\_ Her tale she did tell as they sat on\_ a ledge\_ I\_



on - ly came shop-ping in town for me fruit and me veg\_ The



bold man jumped up when her tale it was through He flew down to Al - di's he



knew what to do\_ He gath - ered\_ the sweet - est\_ of ap - ples\_ in sight\_



And the car rots and spuds he brought back gave Molly\_ de-light\_



true\_ And be - fore she had chance to re - sist or say no\_ He\_

230

had Mol-ly's arm and he would-n't\_ He\_ had Mol-ly's arm and he would-n't he would-n't\_ let go\_\_

240

5 1. 2. **VERSE 11**

But young Mol lyBrown she was made of stern stuff She'd had a bad day and now

253

she'd had e - nough\_ 'Un - hand me!' she shout-ed so loud all could hear\_\_

260

And the bur - ly towns wo-men\_ took heed took heed and drew near

271

**VERSE 12**

With a mum-ble and glare he slith - ered a - way\_\_ And

284

Mol-ly\_\_ was heard Mol-ly\_\_ was heard Mol-ly\_\_ was heard to say\_\_ I'm

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**VERSE 13**

strong in - de - pen - dent in charge of my life\_\_ If ev - er\_\_ I want to be

298

some - bo - dy's wife\_\_ They'll have to be bet - ter\_\_ and hard - er they'll try\_\_

304

And she start - ed her jour - ney start - ed her jour - ney She\_\_ start - ed her

310

jour - ney back to her home on the Wye\_\_

**molto rall..**

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**VERSE 1**

The wea-ther was grim on the day Molly Brown

11 walk by the Wye ooh ooh ooh bare-ly could see and the

20 mud and the mire came up came up to her knee Well the

**VERSE 2**

28 words were not pro-per that Mol-ly did say ooh ooh more she made

40 haste Well the mud and the mire it came up came up to her waist Oh the

**VERSE 3**

49 wind it did howl as poor Mol-ly Brown knew she could-n't go back ooh felt her-self slip ooh

60 Wye she fell in and the free-zing cold wa-ter came up came up to her chin Now

**VERSE 4** Hymn-like

82 this could have been a sad end to our Moll If the cold and the wa-ter had ta-ken their toll fal-len tree

92 float-ing on by And Molly a-stride float-ed right down right down the Wye

**VERSE 5**

101 land-ing banks of Ross Town The peo-ple all stared at the drenched Mol-ly Brown

108 'Tis a De-mon! as they ran from the place Leav-ing

113 Molly Brown wip-ing the mud and the mire from her face

122 2. VERSE 6

But one bold youngman had stayed right where he be\_\_\_ cu - ri-ous mind ooh\_\_\_

131

ooh\_\_\_ ooh there thathe found A\_\_\_ frown on the face\_\_\_ of the cold and the wet Mol-ly Brown\_\_\_

141 VERSE 7

'Oh Ma-dam\_pleasetake this my thick coat of wool\_\_\_ And mind that you know that I mean you no ill ooh

151

\_\_\_ ooh look is so pained And why did you swim\_\_\_ in the Wye in thewind and the rain?'\_\_\_

167 VERSE 8

ooh\_\_\_ ooh sat on a ledge I\_\_\_ on - ly came

181

shop-ping\_\_\_ in town for me fruit and me veg\_\_\_ The

188 VERSE 9

bold man jumped up when her tale it was through He flew down to Al - di's

194

ooh\_\_\_ He gath - ered\_\_\_ the sweet-est ooh ap - ples in sight And the

201

carrotsand spuds he brought back gave Mol-ly\_\_\_ de-light\_\_\_ So

215 VERSE 10

now I've done this good thing for you You'll mar-ry\_\_\_ me Mol-ly\_\_\_ I

222

hope you'll be true ooh\_\_\_ ooh re - sistorsay no He\_ had Mol-ly's arm and hewould-n't

233

He had Mol-ly's arm and hewould-n't he would-n't\_ let go\_\_\_ But



247 **VERSE 11**

254



261

271 **VERSE 12**

278



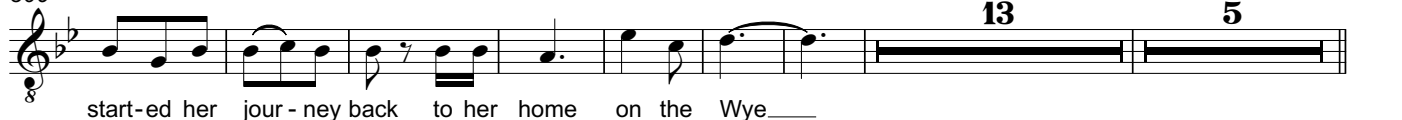
285

292 **VERSE 13**

302



309



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27 VERSE 2

4

Well the words were not proper that Moly did say ooh ooh more she made

40

haste Well the mud and the mire it came up to her waist Oh the

49 VERSE 3

windit did howl ooh could - n't go back ooh felt her-self slip ooh Wye she fell

61

13

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82 VERSE 4 Hymn-like

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now I've done this good thing for you You'll mar-ry\_\_\_\_ me Mol-ly\_\_\_\_ I hope you'll be

223

true\_\_\_\_ ooh\_\_\_\_ ooh re - sist or say no He\_\_\_\_ had Mol-ly's arm he

233

would - n't\_\_\_\_ He\_\_\_\_ had Mol-ly's arm and he would-n't\_\_\_\_ let go\_\_\_\_

246 2. VERSE 11

But young Mol-ly Brown ooh\_\_\_ had a bad day ooh\_\_\_ 'Un-hand me!' she shout-ed ooh

259

loud all could hear And the bur-ly towns wo - men they took heed and drew near **The**

271 VERSE 12

young man sur-prised was fro-zen with fright He did-n't\_\_\_ much fan-cy his odds in a fight\_\_\_

279

ooh\_\_\_ ooh slith-ered a - way And\_\_\_ Mol - ly\_\_\_ was Mol - ly\_\_\_ was

286

heard and Mol - ly\_\_\_ was heard heard to say\_\_\_ I'm

292 VERSE 13

strong and in charge of my life\_\_\_ If ev - er\_\_\_ I want to be some-bo-dy's wife\_\_\_

300

bet - ter\_\_\_ and hard - er they'll try\_\_\_ And she start - ed her jour

306

- ney start - ed her jour - She\_\_\_ start - ed her jour - ney back to her

312 molto rall..

home on the Wye\_\_\_