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Dark Eyed Molly
Fairport Convention
[Intro]
     Bb C Dm x3
Dm Bb C
Dm Eb C
[Verse]
                  C
Deep and dark are my true love s eyes
             C F
Blacker still is the winter turning
                Bb C F
As the sadness of parting proves
                C F
           \mathtt{Bb}
And brighter now is the lantern burning
                Bb C F
That lightens my path to her
[Verse]
No fiddle tune will take the air
But I ll see her swift feet a-dancing
                   Вb
                       C
And the swirl of her long brown hair
                       C
Her smiling face and her dark eyes glancing
                    Bb C
As we stepped up from Banbury Fair
[Instrumental]
C Bb C Dm Eb C
[Verse]
  F C
If my waiting prove in vain
        {\tt Bb}
Then I ll pack and track ever take me
                     Bb C
And the long road will ease my pain
                 C
                           F
                                    Bb F
No jewelled mankind will ever make me
              \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                  СF
Whisper love s words again
[Verse]
            C
For in drink I ll seek good company
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My ears will ring with the tavern s laughter

Bb C F

And I ll hear not her last sweet sigh

Bb C F

And who s to know in the morning after

Bb C F C F

How I long for her dear dark eyes

Bb C F C F

And I long for her dear dark eyes

Bb C F C

How I long for her dear dark eyes

Bb C F C

How I long for her dear dark eyes

[Outro]

Dm C