Ain't You Coming Back To Old New Hampshire, Molly?

Words by ROBERT F. RODEN.
Written by "My Little Georgia Rose" etc.

Music by J. FRED HELF.
Written by "Sweet Genevieve."
"When the Whip-poor-will sings Marguerite" etc.

Moderato.

VOICE.

1. I am writing to you, Molly, while the fair moon softly shines, As it did the night before you went away, When I told love's old, old story, as it shone in all its glory, And you promised you'd return and wed some day.

2. All alone I'm roaming, Molly, down the dear old village lane, To the wild-wood where we roam'd with hearts so light, In the old church they're singing sweetest memories they're bringing, Of the girl I love so far a-way to-night.

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laugh and call it folly when I tell them you're still true, But you
mine I'm sadly sighing, for I'm lonely while you roam, So then

love me don't you Molly? Say you're coming home, please do.
Molly when replying, Won't you say you're coming home?

Chorus. Tempo di March.

Ain't you coming back to old New Hampshire Molly, Ain't you

comin' back to see us once again? The folks all say

Ain't You Coming Back &c. - 3.
won't come back you won't come back you won't come back, But

something seems to whisper that you love me, As you did before you

went away to roam; Ain't you coming back to old New Hampshire Mol-

ly? Write and say you're coming home. Ain't you home.

Ain't You Coming Back &c. 3.