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trip - ping a - long — Like a beau - ti - ful song —  
comes you will find — Tho' they say love is blind —

Set - ting my brain — in a whirl.  
She'll make you o - - pen your eyes.

CHORUS

I was grow - ing ver - y fond of Mol - ly When a -

*p-f*

long came Ruth, a - long came Ruth, I thought an aw - ful lot of