Old Molly Hare

1) DDGG DGAD DDGG DGAD
2) DGDA DGAD DGDA DGAD

Old Molly Hare, what you doin' there,
Diggin' out a post hole and scratchin' out yore hair.

Old Molly Hare, whatcha doin' thar,
Running through the cotton patch, as far as I can tear.

Old Molly Hare, whatcha doin' thar,
Sittin' in the corner, smoking a cigar.

Old Molly Hare, watcha doin' there,
Run through the country, run like a hare.

From: "The Fiddler’s Companion"
At: www.ibiblio.org/fiddlers