I went to church last Sunday
My true love passed me by
I could see her mind was a changing
By the roving of her eye.

By the roving of her eye
By the roving of her eye
I could see her mind was a changing
By the roving of her eye.

My love she's fair and proper
Her hands are neat and small
And she is quite good looking
And that's the best of all.

And that's the best of all
And that's the best of all
And she is quite good looking
And that's the best of all.

Oh Hannah, loving Hannah
Come give to me your hand
You said if you ever married
That I would be the man.

That I would be the man
That I would be the man
You said if you ever married
That I would be the man

I'll go down by the river
When everyone's asleep
And think on loving Hannah
And then sit down and weep.

And then sit down and weep
And then sit down and weep
And think on loving Hannah
And then sit down and weep.
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