

Pogues, Kitty

Oh Kitty, My Darling, remember
That the doom will be mine if I stay
'Tis far better to part, though it's hard to
Than to rot in their prison away
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Than to rot in their prison away

So softly he kissed her pale lips
'Twas the same story over an o'er
Hush Mavourneen, the Police are watching
And you know that I must go ashore
Hush now Bernie, the Police are watching
And you know that I must go ashore
Any day I'll be over the mountain
There'll be time enough left for to cry
So good night and God gaurd you forever
And write to me once you get by
So good night and God gaurd you forever
And write to me once you get by