

# 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  
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And write to me once you get by