

# The Pogues, Kitty

(Traditional)

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  
'Tis far better to part, though it's hard to  
Than to rot in their prison away

So softly he then 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 Mavourneen, the police are watching  
And you know that I must go ashore

In a day I'll be over the mountain  
There'll be time enough left for to cry  
So good night and God guard you forever  
And write to me won't you, good bye  
So good night and God guard you forever  
And write to me won't you, good bye