

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