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