

AS BEAUTIFUL KITTY

Edward Lysaght
b 1763

G G Am D
AS BEAUTIFUL KITTY ONE MORNING WAS TRIPPING
G G D G
WITH A PITCHER OF MILK FROM THE FAIR OF COLERAINE;
G G Am D
WHEN SHE SAW ME SHE STUMBLED, THE PITCHER IT TUMBLED
G C D7 G
AND ALL THE SWEET BUTTERMILK WATERED THE PLAIN
G D G D
"OH WHAT SHALL I DO NOW, 'T WAS LOOKING AT YOU, NOW;
G Em7 D D
SURE, SURE SUCH A PITCHER I'LL NE'ER MEET AGAIN;
G G Am D
'T WAS THE PRIDE OF MY DAIRY, OH, BARNEY McCLEARY,
G C D7 G
YOU'RE SENT AS A PLAGUE ON THE GIRLS OF COLERAINE."

G G Am D
I SAT DOWN BESIDE HER AND GENTLY DID CHIDE HER
G G D G
THAT SUCH A MISFORTUNE SHOULD GIVE HER SUCH PAIN;
G G Am D
A KISS THEN I GAVE HER, AND ERE I DID LEAVE HER
G C D7 G
SHE VOWED FOR SUCH PLEASURE, SHE'D BREAK IT AGAIN.
G D G D
'T WAS HAY-MAKING SEASON, I CAN'T TELL THE REASON
G Em7 D D
MISFORTUNE WILL NEVER COME SINGLE, 'TIS PLAIN
G G Am D
FOR VERY SOON AFTER POOR KITTY'S DISASTER,
G C D7 G
THE DEVIL A PITCHER WAS WHOLE IN COLERAINE!