

Rose of Ballymore

Fiddler's Green

The sky is raining cats and dogs
A crazy moon is out tonight
I kissed the hangman's daughter

So I had to run away and hide

I want you to see
My true misery

The wind is howling through the mist
I can not find my way tonight
I've done the judge's daughter
Now they say she's got to be my bride

I want you to be
The saviour of me

Hey Rose of Ballymore
Don't chase me from your door
Hey Rose hear my plea
And shelter me
Hey Rose of Ballymore
I'm standing at your door
Hey Rose hear my plea
And mercy me, mercy me

The hounddogs keep a-howling
Thousand demons are so close behind
I kissed the bishop's daughter
Well, I simply must have lost my mind

I want you to see
My true misery

No mercy!