

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
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Than to rot in their prison away

So softly he kissed her pale lips
'Twas the same story over an o'er
Hush mo mhuirín, the police are watching
And you know that I must go, a stor
Hush mo mhuirín, the police are watching
And you know that I must go, a stor

In a day now 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, goodbye
So good night and God guard you forever
And write to me won't you, goodbye