

Young Rory O'Moore courted Kath a leen Bawn
he was bold as a hawk and she soft as the dawn
he wished in his heart pretty Kathleen to please
amd he thought the best way to do that was to tease
"Now Rory by easy" sweet Kathleen would cry
reproof on her lip but a smile in her eye
"With tricks I don't know in truth what I'm about
faith you've teased till I've put on my cloak inside out
"O jewel" says Rory, "that same is the way
you've thwarted my heart for this many a day
and 'tis pleased that I am why not to be sure
for 'tis all for good luck" says bold Rory O'Moore
"Arrah Kathleen my darling you've teased me enough
and I've thrashed for your sake Dinny Grimes and James
Duff
And I've made myself drinking your health quite a baste
so I think after that I may talk to a priest."
Then Rory therouge stole his arm 'round her neck
so soft and so white without freckle or speck
and he looked in her eyes that were beaming with light
and he kissed her sweet lips son't you think he was
right?
"Now Rory leave off sir, You'll kiss me no more
That's eight times today that you've kissed me before!"
"Than here goes another!" says he, "to be sure
for there's luck in odd numbers" says Rory O'Moore.