

## Rory O'Moore

### The Wolfe Tones

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  
and 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.