Katie Molloy - song lyrics

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KATIE MOLLOY.
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Words and Music by Arthur West.

In the vale of Avoca the sweet waters meet,
And not far away from the shore
Is a neat little colleen whose smile is so sweet,
As she stands by the old cabin door;
She's waiting for me and anxious she'll be,
To mother the good news I've carried;
Yes, boys, it is true what I'm telling to you,
To-morrow we're going to be married.

Chorus.
She's fair, fair as the morning, when her face I see,
All this world seems brighter, for she's all the world to me;
And our love is but dawning, and I'm filled with joy.
There's not a girl in all this world can equal sweet Katie Molloy.

When the sun goes to rest my sweet Katie will wait
Till I come for my last single kits;
And I'll bid her good-night at the old cabin gate,
To-morrow brings nothing but bliss,
May the little birds sing as I put on the ring,
And the piper his merry tune whining;
May to-morrow be gay, for it's my wedding day.
And her eyes like the sun brightly shining.- Chorus.

She brings me a fortune will last me for life.
But that is not plenty of pelf;
But the dearest of treasures is a sweet little wife,
And that is her dear little self;
The jewels she's got are certainly not
Like those in a queen's crown entwining;
Oh, no! they're more rare, it's her glossy brown hair.
And her eyes full of love clear and shining.-Chorus.