# Katie O'brien - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

KATIE O'BRIEN.
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Words and Music by Joe Hart.

From sweet County Galway, I met in the hallway
A lovely colleen kissing Darby O'Rourke;
Said I to Dan Dacey, I'll win the fair daisy
As sure as my name is Cornelius McGuirke;
So I put on a coat that was worn by St. Patrick,
And a bat that my brother sent over to me;
I borrowed O'Callahan's pipes and I started;
And under the window I sang merrily:

Chorus.
Katie O'Brien, Katie O'Brien,
I love you dearly, fondly and true, yes I do.
Katie O'Brien, sighing and crying
For a heart that beats for you, for you, only you.

I sang for an hour to this sweet Irish flower,
The rain and the hail and the snow it did fall;
I then began sneezing, the bag-pipes were freezing;
I don't know that she ever heard them at all.
With her form on the curtain I stood there a-flirting,
And hoped that she'd open the window to see
Who was there serenading; to my knees I was wading
In mud, but I still sang my sweet love ditty.-Chorus.