Kitty Nolan - song lyrics

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KITTY NOLAN.
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Written and Composed by Will Fieldhouse.

In a neat little cot dwells a dear little maid,
With the style of a lady so gentle And staid.
She's the fairest young creature that ever I've seen,
And the form of an angel has Kitty, my queen.
I know that for me she'll be waiting,
For far o'er the seas I have been;
And a small golden ring I am taking
For Kitty, my own Irish queen.

Chorus.
Kitty Nolan, Kitty Nolan, she is the pride of my heart,
For nobody ever shall our hearts sever, from her I never will part;
Our trials and treasures, sorrows And pleasures, we'll share together thro' life;
My darling Kitty, so charming and pretty, to-morrow becomes my wife.

Oh, at school and in childhood together we played.
And oft hand-In-hand thro' the meadows we've strayed,
And as we grew older, our troubles we'd share,
And I'd fight all her battles and little I'd care,
But when the time came for leave-taking,
And I was to cross the wide sea;
She promised, with heart almost breaking,
That she would remain true to ma. -Chorus.

But now I'm returning to Kitty, my queen,
To tell my adventures and sights that I've seen,
To tell her the things that a sailor can do,
But the best of them all, that his love can prove true;
To-morrow, with wedding-bells ringing,
We'll banish all trouble and strife;
To me all world's happiness bringing,
When Kitty, I make her my wife.-Chorus.