



Katty O'Lynch.

Sweet Katty O'Lynch, liv'd at Ballinahinch
And her sweetheart was one Mr. Casey,
Sweet Katty O'Lynch liv'd at Ballinahinch,
And her sweetheart was one Mr. Casey;
As he sat by her side, she tenderly cried:
As he sat by her side she tenderly cried,
Arrah! Paddy, Arrah! Paddy,
Arrah! Paddy, now can't you be asey,
With your tooralloo, your tooralloo,
your tooralloo,

One day it was own'd in her chamber was
found,
A man that was not Mr. Casey;
One day it was own'd in her chamber was
found,
A man that was not Mr. Casey;
Who is it, says he, it's my brother, says she,
Who is it, says he, it's my brother, says she;
Arrah! Katty, Arrah! Katty;
Arrah! Katty, now can't you be asey,
With your tooralloo, &c.

The next time we met, she ball'd out in a pet,
Arrah! Paddy, you'll soon drive me crazy,
The next time we met, she bawl'd out in a pet,
Arrah! Paddy, you'll soon drive me crazy;
Oh! you are the boy, won't you marry me, joy,
Oh! you are the boy, won't you marry me, joy,
Arrah! Katty, Arrah! Katty,
Arrah! Katty, now can't you be asey,
With your tooralloo, &c.