

Kitty of Coleraine

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

As beau - ti - ful Kit - ty was walk - ing one morn - ing, With a pitch - er of milk for the
fair at Cole - raine, When she saw me she stum - bled, the pitch - er down tum - bled, And
all the sweet but - ter - milk wat - ered the plain.

“Och! What shall I do now for a-looking at you now?
Sure, sure such a pitcher I’ll ne’er see again,
The pride of me dairy – Och! Barney McCleary,
You are sent for a curse to the girls of Coleraine.”

I sat down beside her, I gently did chide her
That such a misfortune should cause her such pain.
‘Twas the haymaking season – I cannot well leave her.
She swore for such pleasure she’d break it again.

‘Twas the haymaking season, I can’t tell the reason,
Misfortunes will never come singly, that’s plain,
For very soon after poor Kitty’s disaster
The devil a pitcher was whole in Coleraine.