

Kitty Bawn O'Brien

Slowly, sweetly

[Suggested guitar before and between verses] Soft blow the
winds both warm and sweet from the peaks called Knockmeal down
The songbird sings his cheery note a - bove Black - water's
sound. But from my heart all joys de - part; no beauty can en -
thrall My Kitty Bawn O'Brien's gone to far off Montre - al

Soft blow the winds both warm and sweet from the peaks called Knockmeal down.
The songbird sings his cheery note above Blackwater's sound.
But from my heart all joys depart; no beauty can enthrall.
My Kitty Bawn O'Brien's gone to far off Montreal.

I met her at the Mallow fair where lovers sport and play.
I watched her feet trip lightly while the piper droned away.
She gave a song so lilting then, her hands beneath her shawl.
Now Kitty Bawn O'Brien's gone to far off Montreal.

I followed her to Waterford the day her ship set sail.
Her mother let the teardrops fall: her daddy's cheeks were pale.
I kissed her ear, I lost her there, and sorely I recall
My Kitty Bawn O'Brien's gone to far off Montreal.

And somewhere 'cross the ocean wide, a world from Knockmeal down,
My Kitty shines like silver in some bold Canadian town.
She'll charm some young French soldier there; to blame him I've no call,
For Kitty Bawn O'Brien's gone to far off Montreal.

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Cabot Trail Music (CAPAC)

"Kitty Bawn O'Brien" and "Coaltown Road", both by Allister MacGillivray, are on the Barra MacNeils' recording "Rock in the Stream." The one printed here, set in a small village on the southern tip of Ireland during the 1800s, was composed for a project on Celtic emigration that was being prepared by Denis Ryan. If you are going to follow Allister's suggested guitar part, you should note that the first two measures of the introduction also serve as the two measures that accompany the "al" at the end of "Montreal". Allister's address is RR #2, Marion Bridge, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia B0A 1P0.