Kitty Of Coleraine
Irish folk song

A beautiful kitty one morning was

Trip ping with a pitcher of milk from the fair of Cole

Raine, When she saw him she stumbled, the pitcher it

Tumbled, and all the sweet butter milk watered the

Dulcimer tabbing

DAd tuning

Lyrics by Edward Lysaght
tabbed for dulcimer by Joe Collins
plain. "Oh, what shall I do now? Twas looking at you, now! Sure. sure such a pitcher I'll ne'er meet again. Twas the pride of my dairy Oh Barney Mc... Clearly you're sent as a plague to the girls of Cole... raine!"

Dul. 1