

Sweet Kitty

A bon - ny Scotch lad - die was rid - ing one day,
He chanced to meet Mol - ly all on the high - way.
He — tipped her the wink and she rolled her dark
eye. Thinks he to him - self I'll be with you by and by,
And sing fal the did - dle i - - do, Sing
fal the did - dle i - do, Sing fal the dal day.

A bonny Scotch laddie was riding one day,
He chanced to meet Molly all on the highway.
He tipped her the wink and she rolled her dark eye.
Thinks he to himself I'll be with you by and by.

And sing fal the diddle i-do, fal the dal day.

Here's fifty bright guineas if you will comply
One night in my bedchamber with me to lie.
With the sight of the money she soon gave consent
And into his bedchamber quickly she went.

With hugging and kissing she lulled him to sleep
And out of his bedchamber softly did creep.
Gold rings and bright jewels and diamonds and gold,
She robbed this young lord of a fine sum all told.

He saddled his horse and away he did ride
Thinking to meet Molly down by the sea-side.
Three times he passed by her but did not her know.
She laughed in her sleeve and said: There goes my beau.

So now pretty Molly she lives on the shore,
She never will go out a-courting any more,
Unless some young sailor should be greatly in want
For the loss of old England shall never want salt(--?)