

THE CURRAGH OF KILDARE

=====

Oh the winter it is past, and the summer comes at last
And the small birds are singing in the trees
Their little hearts are glad, but mine is very sad
For my true love is far away from me!

[CHORUS]

So it's straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear

All you that are in love and cannot it remove
I pity all the pain that you endure
For experience let me know that your heart is full of woe
It's a woe that no mortal can endure

[CHORUS]

A livery I will wear and I'll comb back my hair
And in velvet so green I will appear
And straight I will repair to the Curragh of Kildare
For it's there I'll find tidings of my dear.