

*rit.* *a tempo*

coun - try, Full of il - i - gant boys — och! what then; You wouldn't for  
mind - in' The flat - ter - ing speech - es they'll make; Just tell them a

*colla voce* *a tempo*

*rall.*

get your poor Terence, You'll come back to old Ire - land a - gain!  
poor boy in Ire - land Is break - in' his heart for your sake!

*colla voce*

3 It's a folly to keep you from goin',  
Though, faith, it's a mighty hard case!  
For, Kathleen, you know there's no knowin'  
When next I may see your sweet face!  
And when you come back to me, Kathleen,  
None the better shall I be off then;  
You'll be spakin' such beautiful English,  
Sure, I wont know my Kathleen again!

4 Eh, now! what's the need of this hurry?  
Don't fluster me so in this way!  
I've forgot, 'twixt the grief and the flurry  
Ev'ry word I was manin' to say!  
Now, just wait a minute, I bid ye!  
Can I talk if ye bother me so?  
Och! Kathleen, my blessin' go wid ye,  
Ev'ry inch of the way that you go!

### Haul on the Bowlin'

( A SHORT-HAUL CHANTEY-SCNG )

SOLO CHORUS

1. Haul on the bow-lin', Our bul-ly ship's a - roll - in'! Haul on the bow - lin', the bow-lin', haul!  
2. Haul on the bow-lin', Our cap-tain he's a - growl-in'! Haul on the bow-lin', the bow-lin', haul!  
3. Haul on the bow-lin', O Kit - ty, you're my darl - in'! Haul on the bow-lin', the bow-lin', haul!