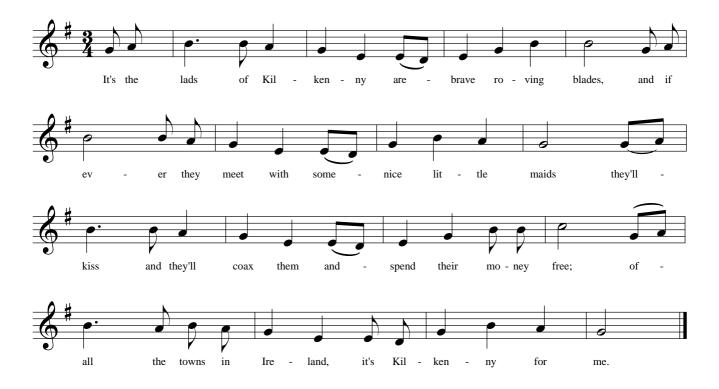
40 Lads of Kilkenny - Mr Elmer



1

It's the lads of Kilkenny are brave roving blades, and if ever they meet with some nice little maids they'll kiss and they'll coax them and spend their money free;

of all the towns in Ireland it's Kilkenny for me.

2

In the town of Kilkenny there runs a clear stream; in the town of Kilkenny there lives a pretty dame. Her lips are like roses and her mouth much the same, like a dish of fresh strawberries all smothered in cream.

3

Her eyes are as black as Kilkenny's large coal, which through my poor bosom have burnt a large hole. Her mind like its river is mild, clear and pure, but her heart is more hard than its marble, I'm sure.

4

Kilkenny is a pretty town and shines where it stands, and the more I think of it the more my heart warms. If I was at Kilkenny I should then be at home, for there I got sweethearts but here I can get none.

5

I'll build my love a castle on Kilkenny's fair ground; neither lords, dukes or esquires shall ever pull it down; and if anyone should ask you to tell them my name, I am an Irish exile, from Kilkenny I came.