

Cumann Náisiúnta na gCór

Kitty McGee

Words by
F.A. Fahy

For Malcolm Fletcher and his choirs

Irish folksong
arr. Havelock Nelson

(S.A. and piano)

S. *Vivace* *mf leggiero*

A. *Vivace* *mf leggiero*

PIANO *mf* *mf leggiero*

I've kissed and court-ed them

4

all, Gen - tle and sim - ple, short and med - ium and tall, — But

all, Gen - tle and sim - ple, short and med - ium and tall, — But

7

kept a mer - ry heart free, Till it was stole un-know'st by

kept a mer - ry heart free, Till it was stole un - know'st by

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10

mp

Kit - ty Ma - gee. Her laugh - ing face, Her

mp

Kit - ty Ma - gee. Her sien - der waist, Her

13

lips might tempt a saint to taste, O sure it was small

lips might tempt a saint to taste, O sure it was small

f

16

blame to me To lose my heart to Kit - ty Ma - gee.

blame to me To lose my heart to Kit - ty Ma - gee.

19

mf Ah

f 'Twas down at Ball-in-a

mf *f*

23

Ah

Fair, Col-leens and boys were gai-ly trip-ping it there — And

mf *f*

26

Ah Ah

I the soul of the spree, When I set eyes on charm-ing

mf *f*

29

mp
Her smile so sweet, her step so neat, —
mp
Kit - ty Ma - gee. Her smile, her step,

32

mp
Hide and seek — her two lit - tle feet; Glid - ing just like a
mf
Hide and seek her two lit - tle feet; Glid

35

p
swan at sea, Hand - some, win - some Kit - ty Ma - gee.
ing, Hand - some, win - some Kit - ty Ma - gee.