

Darling Miss Kitty

We'll har - ness our hors - es and go to our plough, it's
Chorus

darl - - ing Miss Kit - - ty sits milk - - ing her cow, And

let it come ear-ly love, let her come soon, my love shall en-joy the sweet ros-es in June.

2. Miss Kitty she carries the sweet milking pail,
Miss Kitty she rested on every style;
3. We'll go and cut the red myrtle tree
And build up a bough for my love and for me;

Source: Sung by Thomas Lanchbery, Cowman, of Wyck Rissington. Collected by Harry Albino in October 1928.

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