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Pretty Susan The Pride Of Kildare

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        D                                A          C
When from sea first I landed with roving in mind
    D                          A
Undaunted I rambled my true love to find
 D                            A                C
I met pretty Susan with cheeks like a rose
          A                A7              D                    A
And her bosum more fair than the lilly that grows,,,
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Her keen eyes did glitter like bright stars by night
And the robes she was wearing were costly and white
Her bare neck was shaded with her long raven hair
And they call her pretty Susan the pride of Kildare

Sometimes I am jovial sometimes I am sad
Since my love she is courted by some other lad
But since we're at a distance no more I'll dispare
So my blessing on Susan the pride of Kildare