

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## The Roads Of Kildare

Johnny was born in a mansion, somewhere in the County of Clare  
Rosie was reared by the roadside, somewhere in County Kildare  
Destiny brought them together, on the road to Killorglin one day  
In her bright pretty shawl she was singing,  
And she stole his young heart away  
And she said.....

### Chorus

Meet me tonight at the camp-fire, come with me over the hill  
Let us be married to-morrow, please let me whisper I will  
What if the neighbours are talking  
Who cares if your friends stop and stare  
You'll be proud to be married to Rosie  
Who was reared on the road to Kildare

Think of the parents that reared you, think of the family name  
How could you marry a Gypsy? Oh what a terrible shame  
Parents and friends stop your pleading, don't worry about my affair  
For I've fallen in love with a Gypsy  
Who was reared on the road to Kildare  
And she said....

### Chorus

Johnny came down from his mansion  
Just as the sun was going down  
Turning his back on his kin-folk, likewise on his own native town  
Facing the roads of old Ireland, with the gypsy he loved so sincere  
As he came to the light of the camp-fire  
These are the words he could hear  
And she said....

### Chorus