

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Katie Morgan

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Oh Katie Morgan, you are my darling
Sit you down, beside my knee
And tell to me, the very reason
That I am slighted, so by thee

I'm so deep in love, that I cannot deny it
My heart lies heavy, on my breast
It's not to you, for to let the world know it
A troubled mind, can know no rest

I leaned my head, against a cask of brandy
It was my fortune, I do declare
For when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking
Wishing Katie - Morgan was there

I wish I was, in Pennsylvania
Where marble stones, are black as ink
And all the pretty, little girls adore me
I'll sing no more, till I have a drink

I'm drunk today, and I'm seldom sober
A high born man, of low degree
For when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking
Wishing Katie, would marry me

I wish I was, in some lonesome valley
Where woman kind, cannot be found
And all the little, birds sing their voices
And every moment, a different sound

Oh Katie Morgan, you are my sweetheart
Come sit you down, beside of me
And tell to me, the very reason
That I am slighted, so by thee

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