

## Rose of Ballymore

Fiddler's Green

The sky is raining cats and dogs  
A crazy moon is out tonight  
I kissed the hangman's daughter

So I had to run away and hide

I want you to see  
My true misery

The wind is howling through the mist  
I can not find my way tonight  
I've done the judge's daughter  
Now they say she's got to be my bride

I want you to be  
The saviour of me

Hey Rose of Ballymore  
Don't chase me from your door  
Hey Rose hear my plea  
And shelter me  
Hey Rose of Ballymore  
I'm standing at your door  
Hey Rose hear my plea  
And mercy me, mercy me

The hounddogs keep a-howling  
Thousand demons are so close behind  
I kissed the bishop's daughter  
Well, I simply must have lost my mind

I want you to see  
My true misery

No mercy!