**Kathleen**  
*N. McCallion*  
  
Twas early Sunday morning as I lay in my bed  
I felt a cold dampness in the covers round my head  
I looked up towards the ceiling the sun was shining through  
Somehow in the nighttime I had lost my bloody roof  
I then got out of bed for to put some trousers on  
Twas now that I noticed that half my clothes were gone  
I thought I’d have a cup of tea and think about my lot  
But I couldn’t find a kettle and I couldn’t find a pot  
  
Kathleen, Kathleen now I have seen  
She’ll have no more of my jack  
She’s taken half the things I own  
And strapped them to her back  
She offed with me dining table  
She offed with me working clothes  
I haven’t a canny notion   
just what she’ll do with those  
  
I went to see my neighbor who’s up before the dawn  
To see if he’d a notion about these goings on  
He looked at me so tenderly and poured me a wee dram  
Said I’m hating to be telling you but none the less I am  
Twas just before the daylight I went to check my still  
I seen the girl you’re living with a climbing up the hill  
She had a pack upon her back a picking through the rocks  
And she and your old milking goat were dragging a big box  
  
Kathleen, Kathleen now I have seen  
She’ll have no more of me jack  
She’s taken half the things I own  
And strapped them to her back  
She offed with me roofing shingles  
She offed with me milking goat  
She offed with all me pots and pans  
And didn’t leave a note  
  
Kathleen she did the washing, the cooking and the floors  
She used to tend the garden she’d all the easy chores  
And though she was a wee bit fat I let her share me bed  
And if she wasn’t happy sure you think she might have said  
Kathleen she took my best years I’m running short of time  
I still may find another though I know I’m passed my prime  
But still at church each morning I wear my very best  
I hope to find myself a girl who wants a little less  
  
Kathleen, Kathleen now I have seen   
She’ll have no more of me jack  
She’s taken half the things I own  
And strapped them to her back  
She offed with me mother’s kettle  
She offed with me firewood  
And all of that from a wee girl  
I used to think was good  
  
  
Copyright Nancy McCallion 1996, from This Is My Round by The Mollys and [Opossum and Praties by Nancy McCallion](http://www.nancymccallion.com/hostbaby2/website/music/edit/Kathleen%20N.%20McCallion%20%20Twas%20early%20Sunday%20morning%20as%20I%20lay%20in%20my%20bed%20I%20felt%20a%20cold%20dampness%20in%20the%20covers%20round%20my%20head%20I%20looked%20up%20towards%20the%20ceiling%20the%20sun%20was%20shining%20through%20Somehow%20in%20the%20nighttime%20I%20had%20lost%20my%20bloody%20roof%20I%20then%20got%20out%20of%20bed%20for%20to%20put%20some%20trousers%20on%20Twas%20now%20that%20I%20noticed%20that%20half%20my%20clothes%20were%20gone%20I%20thought%20I’d%20have%20a%20cup%20of%20tea%20and%20think%20about%20my%20lot%20But%20I%20couldn’t%20find%20a%20kettle%20and%20I%20couldn’t%20find%20a%20pot%20%20Kathleen,%20Kathleen%20now%20I%20have%20seen%20She’ll%20have%20no%20more%20of%20my%20jack%20She’s%20taken%20half%20the%20things%20I%20own%20And%20strapped%20them%20to%20her%20back%20She%20offed%20with%20me%20dining%20table%20She%20offed%20with%20me%20working%20clothes%20I%20haven’t%20a%20canny%20notion%20just%20what%20she’ll%20do%20with%20those%20%20I%20went%20to%20see%20my%20neighbor%20who’s%20up%20before%20the%20dawn%20To%20see%20if%20he’d%20a%20notion%20about%20these%20goings%20on%20He%20looked%20at%20me%20so%20tenderly%20and%20poured%20me%20a%20wee%20dram%20Said%20I’m%20hating%20to%20be%20telling%20you%20but%20none%20the%20less%20I%20am%20Twas%20just%20before%20the%20daylight%20I%20went%20to%20check%20my%20still%20I%20seen%20the%20girl%20you’re%20living%20with%20a%20climbing%20up%20the%20hill%20She%20had%20a%20pack%20upon%20her%20back%20a%20picking%20through%20the%20rocks%20And%20she%20and%20your%20old%20milking%20goat%20were%20dragging%20a%20big%20box%20%20Kathleen,%20Kathleen%20now%20I%20have%20seen%20She’ll%20have%20no%20more%20of%20me%20jack%20She’s%20taken%20half%20the%20things%20I%20own%20And%20strapped%20them%20to%20her%20back%20She%20offed%20with%20me%20roofing%20shingles%20She%20offed%20with%20me%20milking%20goat%20She%20offed%20with%20all%20me%20pots%20and%20pans%20And%20didn’t%20leave%20a%20note%20%20Kathleen%20she%20did%20the%20washing,%20the%20cookin)