

Paty's Letter -

Och, Girls dear, did you hear,
I wrote my love a letter,
And although he cannot read,
Sure I thought t'was all the letter -
For why should he be puzzled
With hard spelling in the matter
When the meaning was so plain
That I love him faithfully -

I wrote it and I folded it -
And I put a seal upon it -
It was a seal almost as big
As the crown of my best bonnet -
For I would not have the Postmaster
Make his remarks upon it -
As I'd said inside the letter,
That I loved him faithfully -

My heart was full, but when I wrote
I dar'd not put the leaf in,
The neighbours know I love him,
And they're mighty fond of chaffing;
So I dar'd not write his name outside,
For fear they would be laughing.
So I wrote "from little Kate to one whom
she loves Faithfully."

Now, girls, would you believe it
That Postman so concealed
No answer will be bring me,
So long as I have waited;
But may be - there might be one,
For the reason that I stated,
That my love can neither read nor write
But he loves me Faithfully,
He loves me Faithfully - He loves me Faithfully
And I know where e'er my love is, that he is true to
me

To my Wachtell! You're goin' to leave me
all alone by myself in this place!
But I'm sure that you'll never deceive me
oh no! if there's truth in that law!
"Tho' England's a beautiful Country
Full of illegant Boys, oh! what then?
I'm wouldn't forget your poor Yerew,
You'll come back to old Ireland again -
Well! them English deceivers by nature!
Tho' may be you'd think them sincere
They'll say you're a sweet charming Crature
But don't you believe them, my dear!
Tho' Wachtell a quah! don't be misleadin
The flatterin' speeches they'll make -
Just tell them a poor boy in Ireland
Is breakin' his heart, for your sake!

It's a folly to keep me from you!
Tho' faith! it's a might-ly hard case
For Nathaniel! You know there's no knowing
When next I may see your sweet face,
And when you come back to me Nathaniel
None the better shall I be off them,
I'm 'll be speaking 'sich beautiful English
Till I won't know my Nathaniel again.

Oh - now! where's the need of this hurry!
Don't fluster me so in this way!
I've forgot 't'rust the grief & the flurry
Every word I had meanin' to say!
Now just wait a minute I bid ye
Can I talk - if ye bother me so?
Oh! Nathaniel my blessing! Go with ye
Every tick of the way that ye go.