

## MISSIS MORIARTY'S BOY

MISSIS MORIARTY called last week, and says she to  
me, says she :

“Sure the heart of me's broken entirely now;  
it's the fortunate woman you are;  
You've still got your Dinnis to cheer up your  
home, but me Patsy boy, where is he?  
Lyin' alone, cold as a stone, kilt in the weariful  
wahr.

Sure I'm seein' him now as I looked on him last,  
wid his hair all curly and bright,  
And the wonderful, tenderful heart he had, and  
his eyes as he wint away,  
Shinin' and lookin' down on me from the pride of  
his proper height :  
Sure I'll remember me boy like that if I live till  
me dyin' day.”

And just as she spoke them very same words me  
Dinnis came in at the door,  
Come in from McGonigle's ould shebeen, came  
in from drinkin' his pay;  
And Missis Moriarty looked at him, and she didn't  
say anny more,  
And she wrapped her head in her ould black  
shawl, and she quietly wint away.