

# Courtin the Kitchen

Musical score for three staves. The top staff is in F major, 4/4 time, with notes and chords F, C, F, C, F. The middle staff is in F major, 4/4 time, with notes and chords F, C, F, B<sub>b</sub>, C. The bottom staff is in F major, 4/4 time, with notes and chords F, B<sub>b</sub>, F, Gm, B<sub>b</sub>, C7.

With me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie  
And me toora loora la and me toora loora laddie

Come single bell and beau, unto me pay attention  
Don't ever fall in love, it's the devil's own invention  
For once I fell in love with a maiden so bewitching  
Miss Henrietta Bell out of Captain Kelly's kitchen

## CHORUS

At the age of seventeen I was 'prenticed to a grocer  
Not far from Stephen's Green where Miss Henri' used to go, sir  
Her manners were sublime and she set me heart a-twitchin'  
When she invited me to a hooley in the kitchen

## CHORUS

Oh, next Sunday bein' the day that we were to have the flare-up  
I dressed meself quite gay and I frizzed and oiled me hair up  
The Captain had no wife and he had gone a-fishing  
And we kicked up high life down below stairs in the kitchen

## CHORUS

With her arm around me waist, she slyly hinted marriage  
To the door in dreadful haste came Captain Kelly's carriage  
Her eyes were full of hate and poison she was spittin'  
When the Captain at the door walked right into the kitchen

## CHORUS

Now, I said she did invite me, but she gave a flat denial  
For assault she did indict me, and I was sent for trial  
She swore I robbed the house and inspite of all her schreechin'  
And I got six months hard for me courtin' in the kitchen

## CHORUS

When the Captain came downstairs, though he saw me situation  
In despite of all me prayers I was marched off to the station  
For me he'd take no bail, but to get home I was itchin'  
And I had to tell the tale, how I came into the kitchen

## CHORUS

## CHORUS