KATY CRUEL by Karen Dalton

When first I came to town

They called me the rovin' jewel Now they've changed their tune

They call me Katy Cruel

Chorus

Go where I would I shall not

Wish that I were what I am not

Love who I may, I must not

Diddle eye eh

I was to wed another

Bow to my lady Bow to my lady (boys) Bow to Miss Katy Cruel

ys) bow to Miss Raty Cruei

He came to town on Friday Took my love on Sunday

They sent him away on Tuesday

Chorus
Go where I would I shall not

Wish that I were what I am not Love who I may, I must not

Diddle eye eh

Diddle eye eh Bow to my lady Bow to my lady

(boys) Bow to Miss Katy Cruel

(instrumental)

Down the road I'll go
And over the boggy mire
Straight way through the fields

Straight way through the fields And to my heart's desire, then

Chorus
Go where I will I shall and

Go where I will I shall and
Be what I am I will

Love who I may, I'll marry.

Diddle eye eh

Bow to my lady Bow to Miss Katy Cru-u-el