

Recd at D.S. Lodged February 19. 1857.
May 3? 1852.

R. Island

KATY DARLING

A favorite Song

ARRANGED FOR THE

PIANO FORTE.

PROVIDENCE Published by A.M. LELAND.

ANDANTINO
CON ESPRESS.
mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'ANDANTINO' and the dynamics are 'CON ESPRESS.' and 'mf'.

Oh, they tell me thou art dead, Ka-ty Dar - ling, That thy smile I may never more be-

The first line of the song features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Oh, they tell me thou art dead, Ka-ty Dar - ling, That thy smile I may never more be-

hold! Did they tell thee I was false, Ka-ty Dar - ling, Or my love for thee had e'er grown

The second line of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hold! Did they tell thee I was false, Ka-ty Dar - ling, Or my love for thee had e'er grown

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cold? Oh they know not the lov - ing Of the hearts of E - rin's



sons; When a love like to thine Ka - ty Dar - ling, Is the goal to the race that he



runs. Oh, hear me, sweet Katy, For the wild flowers greet me, Katy
piu lento.



Dar - ling, And the love - birds are singing on each tree; Wilt thou



3

nev-er more hear me, Katy Dar - ling; Be - hold, love, I'm waiting for thee.

2

I'm kneeling by thy grave, Katy Darling!
 This world is all a blank world to me!
 Oh, could'st thou hear my wailing, Katy Darling,
 Or think love I am sighing for thee;
 Oh, methinks the stars are weeping,
 By their soft and lambent light;
 And thy heart would be melting, Katy Darling,
 Could'st thou see thy lone Dermot this night.
 Oh listen, sweet Katy!
 For the wild flowers are sleeping, Katy Darling,
 And the love birds are nest'ling in each tree;
 Wilt thou never more hear me, Katy Darling,
 Or know, love, I'm kneeling by thee!

3

Tis useless all my weeping, Katy Darling!
 But I'll pray that thy spirit be my guide;
 And that when my life be spent, Katy Darling,
 They will lay me down to rest by thy side.
 Oh a huge great grief I'm bearing,
 Though I scarce can heave a sigh;
 And I'll ever be dreaming, Katy Darling,
 Of thy love every day till I die.
 Farewell then, sweet Katy!
 For the wild flowers will blossom, Katy Darling,
 And the love birds will warble on each tree;
 But in heaven I shall meet thee, Katy Darling,
 For there, love, thou'rt waiting for me!