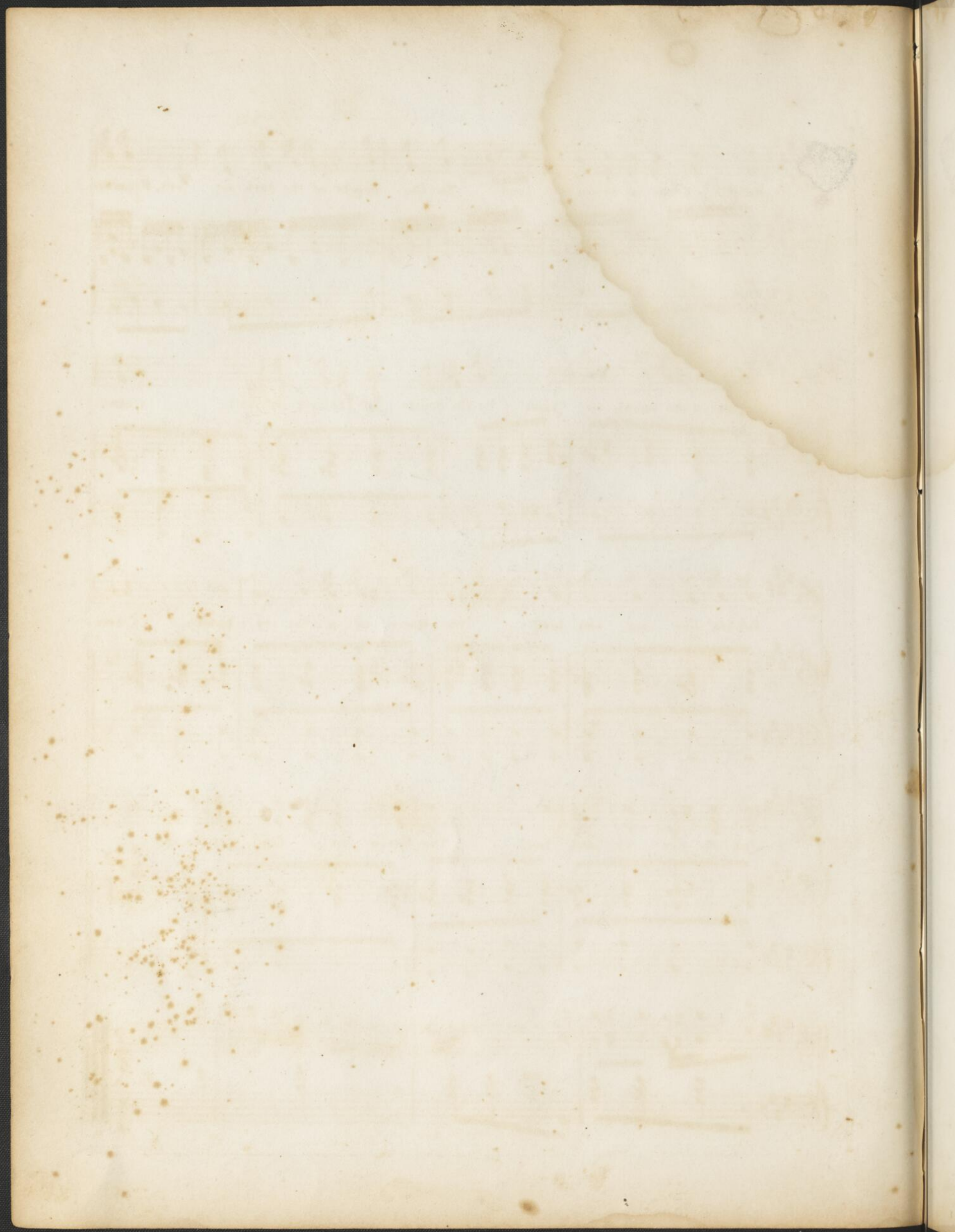




KATY DARLING,

a favorite song



"I AM KNEELING BY THY GRAVE, KATY DARLING
THIS WORLD IS ALL A BLANK WORLD TO ME"

Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE.

Price 25 cts. net

BOSTON.

Published by **OLIVER DITSON**, 115 Washington St.

Gould & Berry N.York

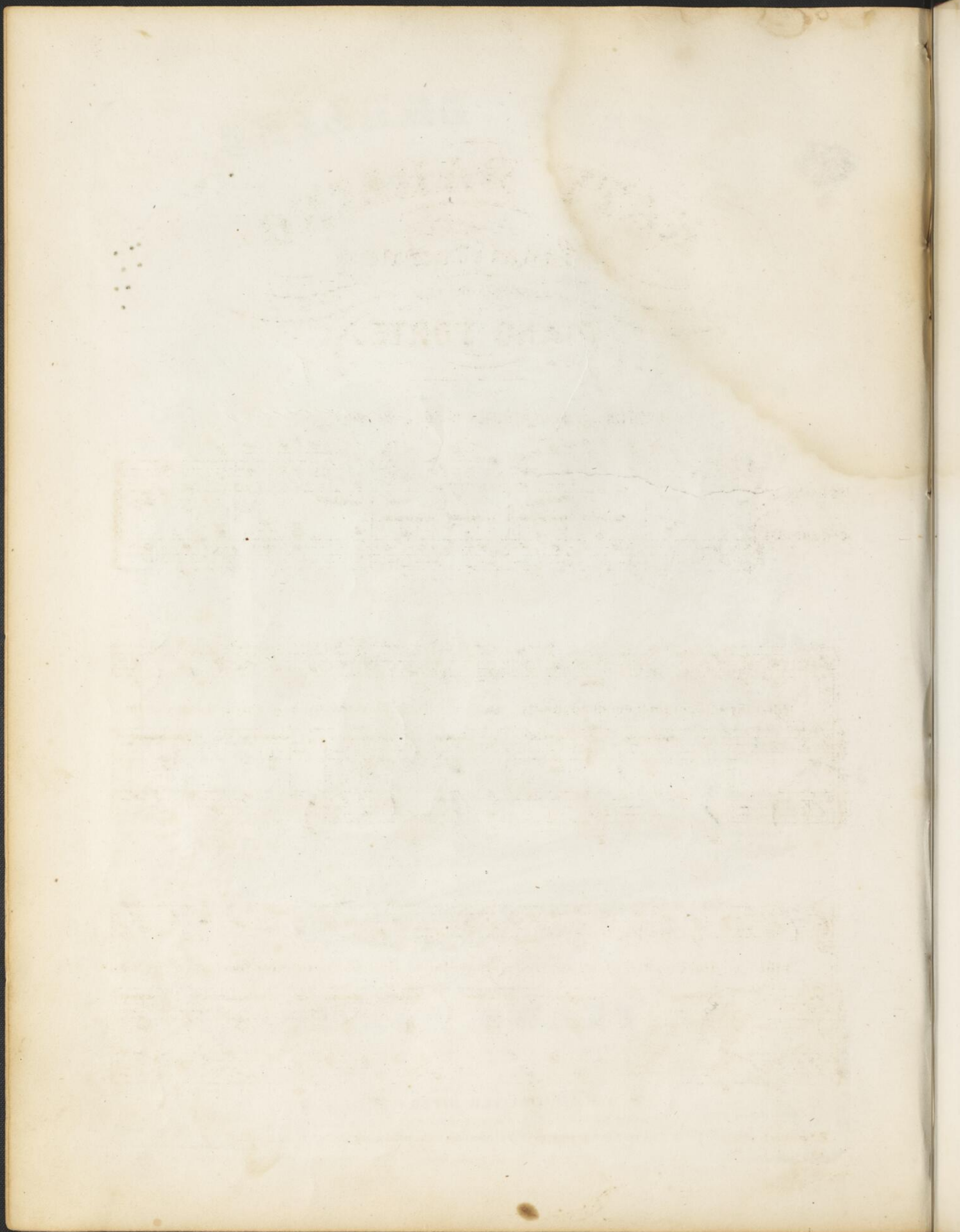
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BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON 27 Washington St.

ANDANTINO

CON ESPRESS.



mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff features a series of sixteenth-note chords and single notes, while the left staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'ANDANTINO' and the expression is 'CON ESPRESS.'.



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

The first vocal line is written on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is shown on two staves below the vocal line, with chords and single notes.



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

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

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



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!

