MY SWEETHEART, KITTY HAYES.

JOHN WINSLER HAYES.

Andante.

1. Within a little cottage just behind a school-house old, There dwells a charming miss, named Kitty.

2. Inside that cozy cottage, by the fireside burning bright, There sits her drooping mother, old and gray,

Who is a darling lass with loving ways. I take her out on Sunday eve, She's known 'most everywhere.

Whose smiling face and slender form, Is charming to behold, She will be my wife. Our love 'twill be all golden then.

Whose heart is sad to think that she, Her only heart's delight, Will leave the little cottage home some day. The happy day is drawing near, We'll pass each avenue. The people at her stare, Ah, with happiness thro' life.

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I charming ways has Kitty Hayes, sparkling eyes so blue.

Dress so neat, voice so sweet, love that's really true.

When I look into her eyes, she's my fancy's ease.

Every one is gazing on, my sweetheart, Kitty Hayes.

My Sweetheart, Kitty Hayes.