Kitty.

Words by
JCHEEVER GOODWIN.

Music by
FREDERIC SOLOMON.

Voice.

You may talk about your fashionable
There are girls who think it fetching to be

beauties, Who set men's hearts aglow,
Almanish But that's not Kitty's way

She

I pretty little girl I know, She is not bold and forward, She's
any wise a bit risque, To gain your admiration, She

simple, sweet and shy, But unless you have a care, You'll be
never seems to try But she gets there just the same. For she

driven to despair When she winks her wicked eye.
sets your heart afame When she winks her wicked eye.

Kitty, Kitty, Pretty and witty, You'll be lost when you spy,
All the men adore her, Lay their hearts before her, Vow that they for her will die._ Kitty, Kitty, Show them no pity.

All in vain they plead and sigh—but like Mazie who's a daisy She de-
ights to drive them crazy When she winked her wicked eye._