"KATHLEEN."
(My Rose.)

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Andante moderato.

Piano.

Sweet Kathleen don't you hear my heart calling,
Tis a calling for you day by day
If you come find the flowers are dying,
If you come and you find I'm not

day here
For the shamrocks and lakes of Killarney
Where we loved, where we kissed and we'd play;
Over here the sun shines as

me just a small, single tear,
I will know it is you close be-

golden
Over here the skies are as blue,
But Kathleen

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Kathleen, dear, my poor heart is breaking,
And aching, my colleen, for you.
Whisper dear lady, I love you
Then I'll sleep my sweetheart in peace.

Chorus. Valse lento.

Write me, you miss me
Sweet Kathleen, my Rose,
Just say I love you;
Twill soothe me, God knows;
Through bursting shells dear, your

sweet face I see,
By Killarney's lakes and

rit.
fells. Where the angels will guard you,
Sweet Kathleen, My Rose

dim.