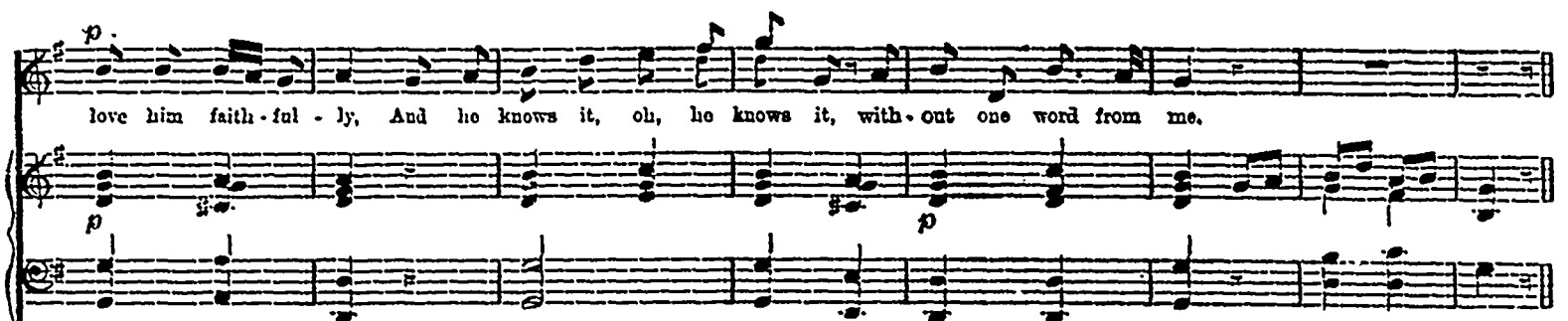
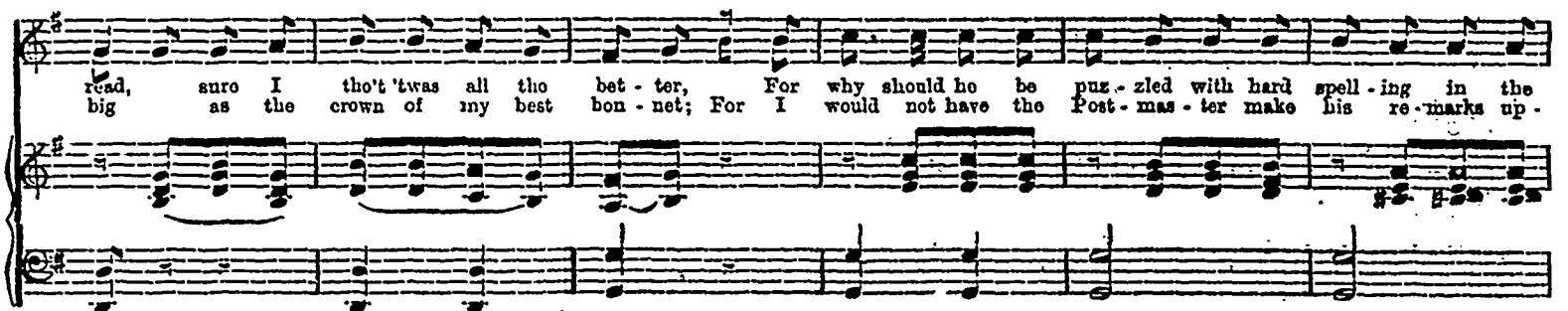


## KATY'S LETTER.

LADY DUFFERIN.

*Andante con espressione.*

3

My heart was full, but when I wrote, I dared not put the half in,  
The neighbors know I love him, and they're very fond of chaffing;  
So I dared not write his name outside for fear they would be laughing,  
So I wrote "From little Kate to one whom she loves faithfully."  
I love him, &c.

4

Now, girls, would you believe it, that Postman so consated,  
No answer will he bring me, as long as I have waited;  
But maybe—there mayn't be one, for the reason that I stated,  
That my love can neither read nor write, but he loves me faithfully,  
He loves me faithfully;  
And I know where'er my love is, that he is true to me.