

Kitty's Courtship.

Words by CUTHBERT FRANKLIN.

(SONG.)

Music by H. ELLIOT LATH.

§

§ *Moderato.*

PIANO. *f* *p*

'Twas on a love-ly sum-mer eve, not

ve-ry long a-go, That you and I stroll'd thro' the fields a-bout a mile or so; He talk'd of this, and

talk'd of that, of news by wire and mail, Un-till the to-pic somehow turn'd up-on the old, old tale! "Kit-ty, dear," said

rall. *schierzando.*

mf

Tom, "just list to what I say, I've lov'd you long, and love you well, now won't you name the day? Tell me when'twill

be, that I shall call you mine, If you love me as I love you, you will not this de-cline!" cline!"

rit. *colla voce.* *D.C.*

1st verse. § 2nd verse.

Now, what d'you think I said to him, when he had told me this?
 Why, simply that I loved him too, and sealed it with a kiss;
 And now 'tis known both far and near around the country-side,
 That Tom will shortly married be, and I shall be his bride!

That is how it was that on a summer eve,
 Our plighted troth we vowed to keep, and ne'er each other leave.
 Then I named the day, the happy, happy day,
 I tell you true, as you may guess, it was not far away!