

# KATY DARLING.

A favorite Song



"I AM KNEELING BY THY GRAVE, LATE DARLING,  
THIS WORLD IS ALL A BLANK WORLD TO ME

Arranged for the

## PIANO-FORTE.



BOSTON

Published by **OLIVER DITSON**, 115 Washington St.

**GOULD & BERRY.** **G.W. BRAINARD & CO.** **C.C. CLAPP & CO.**  
New York. Louisville. Boston.

# KATY DARLING

A Favorite Song

ARRANGED FOR THE

PIANO FORTE.

BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON, 27 Washington St.

ANDANTINO  
CON ESPRESS.



*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The upper staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.



Oh, they tell me thou art dead, Ka-ty Dar - ling, That thy smile I may never more be-

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "Oh, they tell me thou art dead, Ka-ty Dar - ling, That thy smile I may never more be-". The music is in common time and has a one-flat key signature.



hold! Did they tell thee I was false, Ka-ty Dar - ling, Or my love for thee had e'er grown

The second system of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hold! Did they tell thee I was false, Ka-ty Dar - ling, Or my love for thee had e'er grown". The musical notation follows the same format as the first system, with a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

cold? Oh they know not the lov - ing Of the hearts of E - rin's

sons; When a love like to thine Ka - ty Dar - ling, Is the goal to the race that he

runs. Oh, hear me, sweet Katy, For the wild flowers greet me, Katy  
*piu lento.*

Dar - ling, And the love - birds are singing on each tree; Wilt thou

nev-er more hear me, Katy Dar - ling; Be - hold, love, I'm waiting for thee.

2

I'm kneeling by thy grave, Katy Darling!  
 This world is all a blank world to me!  
 Oh, could'st thou hear my wailing, Katy Darling,  
 Or think love I am sighing for thee;  
 Oh, methinks the stars are weeping,  
 By their soft and lambent light;  
 And thy heart would be melting, Katy Darling,  
 Could'st thou see thy lone Dermot this night.  
 Oh listen, sweet Katy!  
 For the wild flowers are sleeping, Katy Darling,  
 And the love birds are nest'ling in each tree;  
 Wilt thou never more hear me, Katy Darling,  
 Or know, love, I'm kneeling by thee!

3

Tis useless all my weeping, Katy Darling!  
 But I'll pray that thy spirit be my guide;  
 And that when my life be spent, Katy Darling,  
 They will lay me down to rest by thy side.  
 Oh a huge great grief I'm bearing,  
 Though I scarce can heave a sigh;  
 And I'll ever be dreaming, Katy Darling,  
 Of thy love every day till I die.  
 Farewell then, sweet Katy!  
 For the wild flowers will blossom, Katy Darling,  
 And the love birds will warble on each tree;  
 But in heaven I shall meet thee, Katy Darling,  
 For there, love, thou'rt waiting for me!