
“I’ll take you Home again, Kathleen”



I’ll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean, wild and wide,
To where your heart has ever been,
Since first you were my bonnie bride.

The roses all have left your cheek,
I’ve watched them fade away and die;
Your voice is sad whene’er you speak,
And tears bedim your loving eyes.

CHORUS—

Oh! I will take you back, Kathleen,
To where your heart will feel no pain,
And where the fields are fresh and green,
I’ll take you to your home again!

I know you love me, Kathleen, dear,
Your heart was ever fond and true,
I always feel when you are near
That life holds nothing, dear, but you.

The smiles that once you gave to me,
I scarcely ever see them now,
Though many, many times I see
A dark’ning shadow on your brow
