

Kathleen Aroon

Words by Mrs. CRAWFORD

Music by FRANZ ABT

mf Andante *p* *mf*

1. Why should we part - ed be, Kath - leen A - roon! When thy fond
 2. Give me thy gen - tle hand, Kath - leen A - roon! Come to the
 3. Why should we part - ed be, Kath - leen A - roon! When thy fond

molto legato

p *cres.*

heart's with me, Kath - leen A - roon! Come to those gold - en skies,
 hap - py land, Kath - leen A - roon! Come o'er the waves with me,
 heart's with me, Kath - leen A - roon! Oh! leave these weep - ing skies,

cres.

poco rit. *p*

Bright days for us may rise, Oh! dry those tear - ful eyes, Kath - leen A - roon.*
 These hands shall toil for thee, This heart will faith - ful be, Kath - leen A - roon.
 Where man a mar - tyr dies, Come dry those tear - ful eyes, Kath - leen A - roon.

marcato. *poco rit.* *p*

* Aroon means "secret treasure of my heart."