

Katy Cline

I love my darlin' Katy Cline
Who lives at the foot of the hill
In a silly little nook by a babblin' brook
That turns her father's mill

Chorus:

Tell me that you love me Katy Cline
Tell me that your love's as true as mine
Tell me that you love your own turtle dove
Tell me that you love me Katy Cline

It's way from my little cabin door
There's no one to weep and there's no one to mourn
And there's no one to see Katy Cline

If I was a little bird
I'd never build my nest on the ground
I'd build my nest in some high yonder tree
Where them wild boys couldn't tear it down