

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN - ELVIS PRESLEY

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 bonny bride

The roses all have left your cheek  
I watch them fade away and die  
Your voice is soft whenever you speak  
And tears bedim your lovely eye

Oh, I will take you home, Kathleen  
To where your heart shall feel no pain  
And when the fields are soft and green  
I will take you to your home, Kathleen