

# Olcotts Irish Serenade - song lyrics

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OLCOTT'S IRISH SERENADE.

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Words and Music by Chauncey Olcott

Katy, my darling, alone I am waiting,  
Waiting and watching alone by the stile,  
Why keep me here, while my heart is inside, dear?  
So open your door, love, and give me your smile.  
You promised you'd meet me at eight, by the stile, dear;  
Where are you now, while your lover is here?  
Oh, come to me quickly, my heart it is yearning,  
Yearning And waiting for you, Katy dear.

Ah, never fear, you'll be safe In my keeping,  
I will guard o'er you, asleep or awake,  
Nothing can harm you while my love's around you;  
I'd lay down my life, Katy, for your dear sake.  
As true as the stars keeping watch thro' the long night,  
Such will my faithful watch Constantly be:  
To cheer you, to guide you o'er life's stormy ocean,  
Give me but that lot, and joy waits for me.