

# 'Tis A Little Golden Locket - song lyrics

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'TIS A LITTLE GOLDEN LOCKET.

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Words by James T. Powers. Music by Gustave Kerker.

When quite a lad I loved a girl, a creature fair to see;  
Her father was a wealthy man, and this he said to me:  
"Leave home, and make your fortune, lad, then you can have my Kate!"  
So she gave to me this locket, as we parted at the gate;  
'Tis a little golden locket, I keep it in my breast,  
In mem'ry of my darling, the girl I love best;  
The face that's in it guides me and with it I'll never part;  
I'll always keep this treasure from my own sweetheart.

Five years from her I stayed away, a fortune I had made;  
I started homeward quickly, for my little one I prayed;  
Her father met me at the gate, with tearful eye he said,  
"I'm sorry for you, little man, our darling Kate is dead";  
'Tis a little golden locket, etc.

With head downcast, I walked away, with a lonely, broken heart;  
That great, almighty dollar made a loving couple part;  
Although my life is hardened now, I always drop a tear  
When I see this little locket from my darling Kale so dear;  
'Tis a little golden locket, etc.