

Kate Mccarthy - song lyrics

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Kate McCarthy.

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Words and music by Chas. H. Harris.

Of all the girls I've ever seen, there's only one I'd make my queen;

I'm proud to tell you who I mean, 'tis pretty Kate McCarthy.

All the boys are nearly wild talking 'bout the little child:

Dying just to win one smile from pretty Kate McCarthy.

Refrain.

Ev'ry evening, with a smile, I wait

Down on the corner for my pretty Kate;

Always happy, that's the girl for me,

I'm in love with pretty Kate McCarthy.

When down the street we go to dine, the boys are there to form a line,

Each fellow's sure to be on time for pretty Kate McCarthy.

She's the belle for miles around, in the city, out of town.

All say another can't be found like pretty Kate McCarthy.-Refrain.