Kate Connor - song lyrics

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KATE CONNOR
Written by the Hon. Mrs. Norton. Composed by George Barker.

Oh, weep not, dear Kate-tho' deceived and beguiled
By the proud one who mocked the poor cottager's child;
Tho' my wrath could not shield thee from insult or woe,
Yet my pity shall cheer thee wherever we go;
Say not thou'rt deserted-tho' left by another
Thy head shall still rest on the heart of thy brother.

We'll go back, my poor Kate, to our own humble home
I ur away, while no thought of the spoiler shall come-
Thro' the haunts of our childhood we'll wander again,
And forget the bad stranger who wrung us with pain,
Yes, forget him, pale darling, And cling to another -
To the love that forsakes not, the love of a brother.

In that calm, happy spot, as the days calmly pass,
Peace shall fall on thy heart, like the dew on the grass,
And I'll hear thy sweet voice at our low cabin-door,
Singing songs in the old cheering cadence of yore;
When this long night of sorrow, endured for another,
Shall dawn into light for the sake of thy brother.