Katie And Tom - song lyrics

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KATIE AND TOM.

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Rosy-cheeked Kate was his sweetheart, barefooted Tom was her beau, And when roaming the meadows together, free as the breezes that blow, He was her hero so gallant, she was his lady fair, Children so joyously happy, building their castles in air.

Chorus.

"When I'm a man," says Tom," dear Katie, tell you what I'll do, Buy you dresses, oh, so pretty, pretty 'most as you; I'll buy you horses and a coach, we'll lead a jolly life; 'Twill happen as in story books, when you're my little wife."

Men are but boys grown taller, hearts are the same after all. So when Katie and Tom, some years after, the dreams of their childhood recall, Brave Tom, with his brown cheeks all flushing, asked Katie his future to bless. With sweet face so rosily blushing, she lovingly murmurs a yes.

Chorus.

Says Tom, "Dear Katie, as we journey on life's great highway, Your every burden I will bear," but, Katie answered, "Nay, "Of burdens I will take my share," said Katie with a laugh; "In love you'll find me strong as you, so I will carry half."

Now they are married and happy, music their night hours cheer.

For the music that comes from the cradle, to Kate seems the music of spheres;

But Tom is a man and grows weary of serenades all the night long;

To him baby's crying is music, but music gone awfully wrong.

Chorus.

"Dear Tom," said Katie, "half the baby, as you know, is yours, So do get up and rock the child, just while his pain endures." "Dear Kate," says Tom, "you are quite right, your words I can't deny, So you may rock and nurse your half, but I'll let my half cry."