

# The Girl Of My Heart - song lyrics

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THE GIRL OF MY HEART.

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Words And Music by John T. Kelly.

In old Ireland there's a valley where the wild flowers gently blow,  
And the ivy twines around a peaceful home;  
In this cottage dwells a lassie, she's the dearest one I know,  
The only girl my heart has ever known.  
My blue-eyed, bonnie Katie, how I sigh for thee and yearn,  
I'll keep the vow I promised, in the Spring I will return;  
When the pretty May flowers bloom again what joy it will impart,  
Then I'll meet once more the girl of my heart.

Chorus.

A home I can see, she's waiting for me,  
The dearest of all thou art;  
Tho' far from thy side, your love is my guide,  
My bonnie Kate, she's the girl of my heart.

Oh! how fondly I remember, at the little county fair,  
When the merry, loving sweethearts came to town:  
Of the many high-born ladies and the lassies gathered there,  
A heav'nly face I saw, with simple gown.  
Two lovers meet and hearts are wed, the joy words cannot tell,  
Oh! sure I had no rest at all, I lov'd my Kate so well.  
When we parted, these few tender words I spoke, while tears did start,  
"I'll be faithful to the girl of my heart." - Chorus.