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Free on delivery.
I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen.
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Words and Music by Thomas P. Westendorf.

I'll take you home again, Kathleen, across the ocean Wild and wide, To where your heart has ever been since first you were my bonny bride. The roses all have left your cheek, I've watched them fade away and die; Your voice is sad whene'er you speak, and tears bedim your loving eyes.

Chorus.

Oh, I will take you back, Kathleen, to where your heart will feel no pain, And when the fields are fresh and green I'll take you to your home agate.

I know you love me, Kathleen, dear, your heart was ever fond and true, I always feel when you are near that life holds nothing dear but you. The smiles that once you gave to me I scarcely ever see them now, Though many, many times I see a dark'ning shadow on your brow.- Chorus.

To that dear home beyond the sea my Kathleen shall again return. And when thy old friends welcome thee, thy loving heart will cease to yearn. Where laughs the little silver stream, beside your mother's humble cot. And brightest rays of sunshine gleam, there all your grief will be forgot.-Cho.