

Katharine - song lyrics

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KATHARINE.

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Do you remember, sweetheart, long ago,
When you and I together climbed the hills;
You plucked the wild flowers glist'ning with the dew,
And gathered pebbles by the sparkling rills,
The birds were gladdened by your face so fair,
Poured forth their sweetest notes in soft refrain,
Oh. Katharine, those hours spent 'neath the shady bowers
Have passed, yet. dearest, memory remains.

They told me you were faithless, Katharine,
That all our plighted vows were made in vain;
That you had gone forever far from me;
Their words seemed true, I could not bear the pain;
Oh. Katharine we'll now forget the past;
We'll pluck the wild flowers as in days of yore.
And many happy hours we'll spend 'neath shady bowers,
We'll whisper words of love and part no more.