

SWEET KITTY NEAL

Sung with great Applause by

Noah Collins

Composed by

J. H. HEWITT.

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The sun is gone down, but the full harvest moon, Shines sweetly and cool on the dew white'd valley, While

Legato.

all the air rings with the soft loving things, Each little bird sings in the green shaded alley. Och! home!

Sweet Kitty Neal! Och! home! Sweet Kitty Neal.

2.
 With a blush and a smile, Kitty rose up the while
 Her eye in the glass, as she bound her hair, glancing;
 'Tis hard to refuse when a young lover sues,
 So she couldn't but choose to go off to the dancing,
 And now on the green the glad groups are seen,
 Each gay hearted lad with the lass of his choosing,
 And Pat without fail leads on sweet Kitty Neal,
 Somehow when he asked she ne'er thought of refusing.

3.
 Sweet Kate! who could view your bright eyes of deep blue
 Beaming humbly through their dark lashes so mildly;
 Your fair turned arm, heaving breast, rounded form,
 Nor feel his heart warm and his pulses throb wildly?
 Poor Pat feels his heart, as he gazes, depart,
 Subdued by the smart of such painful, yet sweet love;
 The sight leaves his eye as he cries with a sigh,
 "Dance light, for my heart it lies under your feet, love!"