



KATHLEEN AROON

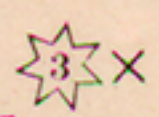


SONG

By



FRANZ ABT.



BOSTON

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228² ST. CATHERINE ST.
MONTREAL.

KATHLEEN AROON.*

Words by MRS. CRAWFORD.

Music by FRANZ ABT.

Andante.

mf Why should we part - ed be, Kathleen A - roon! *p* When thy fond *mf*

molto legato.

heart's with me, Kathleen A - roon! *p* Come to those gold - en skies *cres*

Bright days for us may rise, Oh! dry those tear - ful eyes, Kathleen A - roon! *poco rit.* *p*

marcato. *poco rit.* *p*

* Aroon means "secret treasure of my heart."

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mf
Give me thy gen - tle hand,

f *pp dim.* *molto legato.*

p *mf* *p*
Kathleen A - roon! Come to the hap - py land, Kathleen A - roon!

cres.
Come o'er the waves with me, These hands shall toil for thee, This heart will

cres. *marcato.*

poco rit. *p*
faith - ful be, Kathleen A - roon!

poco rit. *p* *f* *pp dim.*

mf Why should we part - ed be, *p* Kathleen A - roon! *mf* When thy fond

molto legato.

p heart's with me, Kathleen A - roon! *cres.* Oh! leave these weeping skies,

cres.

Where man a mar-tyr dies, Come dry those *poco rit.* tear - ful eyes, *p* Kathleen A -

marcato. *poco rit.* *p*

- roon!

f *pp* *dim.*