



# KATHLEEN AROON

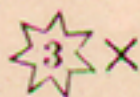


SONG

By



# FRANZ ABT.



BOSTON

Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. 277 Washington St.

*N. York.*  
*Firth Pond & Co.*

*Ch.*  
*J. Church Jr.*

*Boston.*  
*J. C. Haynes & Co.*

*Philad<sup>a</sup>*  
*J. E. Gould.*

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# 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.*

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

*cres*

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

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