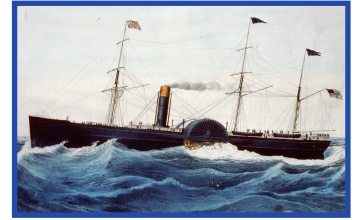


I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

Written by: Thomas P. Westendorf, 1875



[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen
[G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wide
To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been
Since [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek
I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die
Your [Am] voice is sad when you [C] speak
And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear
[G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true
I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near
That [G7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me
I [G7] scarcely ever seem them [C] now
Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see
A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain