Pretty Kitty Kelly

Words and Music by
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Valse Moderato

Piano

Some where in Ire land far over the
sea, A sweet lit tle Col leen is wait ing for
me; When I went a way I said it won’t be
long, Sure all day it’s me who keeps sing ing this song.

I wrote a let ter to Kitty my
own, And told her that I’d soon be start ing for
home, I know when she reads it, ’twill sure make her
smile, Oh, Faith and I can’t help but sing all the while.
Chorus

Pretty Kitty Kelly, She's the only girl for me;
Pretty Kitty Kelly, She is all my eyes can see;
For there's not a colleen sweeter In the land where shamrock grows;
Than my pretty Kitty Kelly—
—She's my Wild Irish Rose—

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