


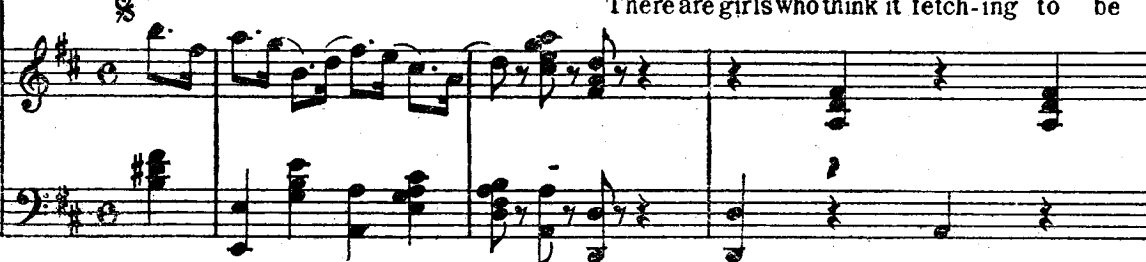
Kitty.

Words by
JCHEEVER GOODWIN.

Music by
FREDERIC SOLOMON.

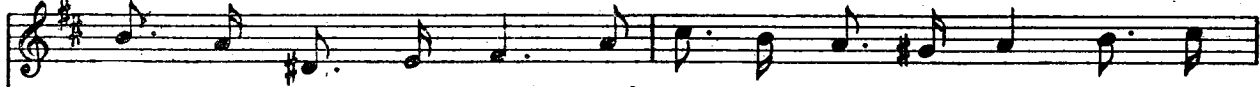
Voice. 


You may talk a-bout your fash-ion - a - ble
There are girls who think it fetch-ing to be

Piano. 


beau - ties, Who set men's hearts a - glow, Al -
man - nish But that's not Kit - - ty's way She




tho' they may be fair There's none that can com - pare With a
does - nt drink or smoke, And blush - es at a joke That's in



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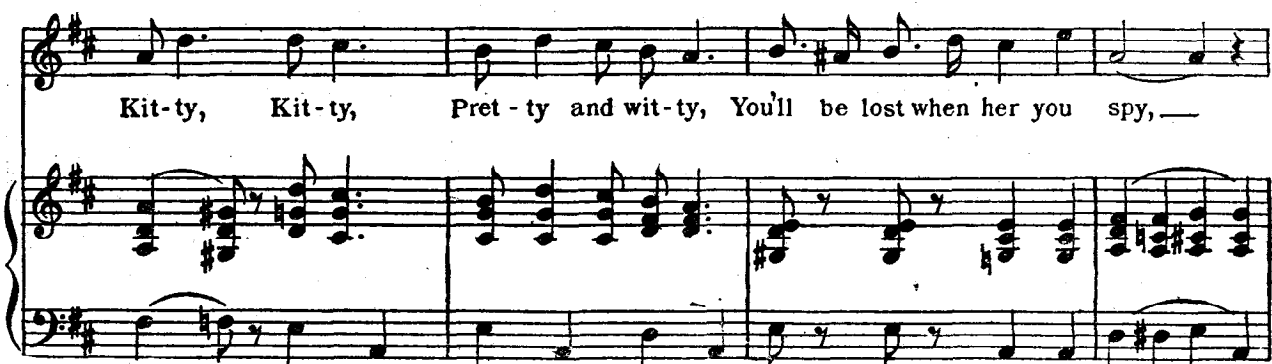
pret - ty lit - tle girl I know, — She is not bold and for - ward, She's
a - ny wise a bit ris - que, — To gain your ad - mir - a - tion, She



sim - ple, sweet and shy, — But un - less you have a care, You'll be
nev - er seems to try — But she gets there just the same, For she



driv - en to de - spair When she winks her wick - ed eye. —
sets your heart a - flame When she winks her wick - ed eye. —



Kit - ty, Kit - ty, Pret - ty and wit - ty, You'll be lost when her you spy, —

All the men a-dore her, Lay their hearts be-fore her, Vow that they for her will

die. — Kit - ty, Kit - ty, Show them no pit - y,

All in vain they plead and sigh — But like Ma - zie who's a dai - sy She de.

lights to drive them cra - zy When she winked her wick - ed eye. —