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## "Kitty MacKay."

Words by  
EDGAR SELDEN.

*Wayne Kirk*

Melody by  
BERNARD THORNTON.  
Specially arranged by  
Eugene Platzmann.

Waltz Moderato.

The piano introduction is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a waltz-like melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to piano (p). The introduction concludes with a final chord in the right hand.

There's a lass-ie who lives in old Scot-land, The pick o' the  
When I see her home each Sab-bath morn-ing, From the Kirk shelt-er'd

The first vocal line is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is simple and waltz-like. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamics are marked piano (p).

bask-et is she, But when - ev - er I tell her I love her,  
there in the hills, Then I wish she to me was be - long - ing,

The second vocal line continues the melody in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first line. The dynamics are marked piano (p).

— She'll laugh and nae list - en to me; — She's as bright as the  
— With her pret - ty frocks full of frills, — And when - ev - er her

The third vocal line concludes the piece in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The dynamics are marked piano (p).

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blue-bells a - bout her, \_\_\_\_\_ In the high-lands, the heather and g'len; \_\_\_\_\_ I'll con-  
 thatched nest were near-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ And the time comes to bid her good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ Then I

fess that I can't live with-out her, \_\_\_\_\_ And I've said this a - gain and a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_  
 whisp-er with no one else hear-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ Once more as I wait her re - ply. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.*

## REFRAIN.

Sweet Kit - ty Mac - Kay, Say, won't you try, And give me just one

chance? \_\_\_\_\_ Each day I wait from dawn till late, for

one wee lov - ing glance; Sweet Kit - ty my own, for

*rit.*

you a - lone, I'd build with love a gold - en throne; The pip - ers will

tune for our June hon - ey - moon, In the hea - ther - land, you and I, My

1  
2  
bon - nie Sweet Kit - ty Mac - Kay. Sweet Kay.