

K-K-K-KATY

Moderato

GEOFFREY O'HARA

4

f

ad lib till voice

mf

mf

8

sol - dier brave and bold, Ka - ty was a maid with hair of gold,
looked so nice and neat, No one could be just as cute and sweet,

11

Like an act of fate, Kate was stand - ing at the gate,
That's what Jim - my thought, When the wed - ding ring he bought,



13

Watch - ing all the boys on dress pa - rade. Jim - my with the
Now he's off to France the foe to meet. Jim - my thought he'd

16

girls was just a gawk, Stut - tered ev - 'ry time he tried to talk,
like to take a chance, See if he could make the Kai - ser dance,

19

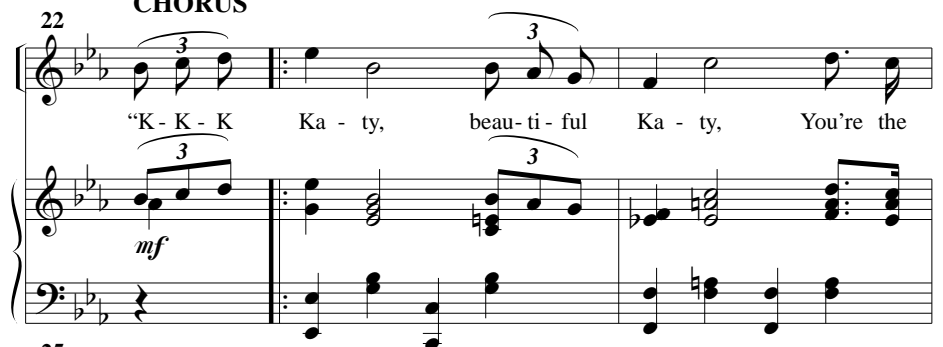
Still that night at eight, He was there at Ka - ty's gate,
Step - ping to a tune, All a - bout the sil - v'ry moon,

21

Stut - ter - ing to her this in love sick cry.
This is what they hear in far off France.

CHORUS

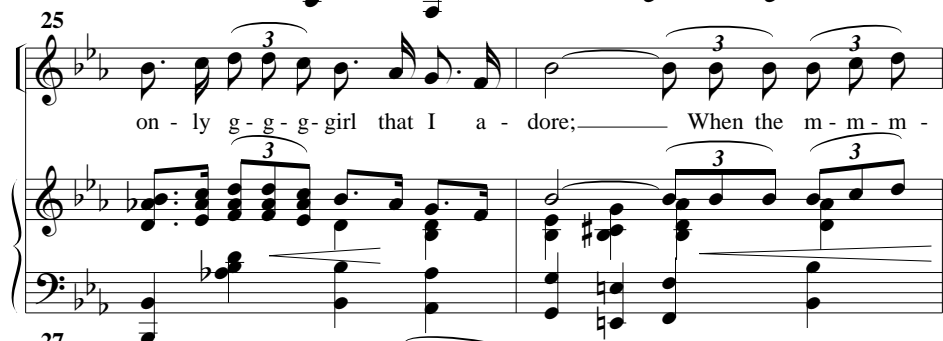
22



"K - K - K Ka - ty, beau - ti - ful Ka - ty, You're the

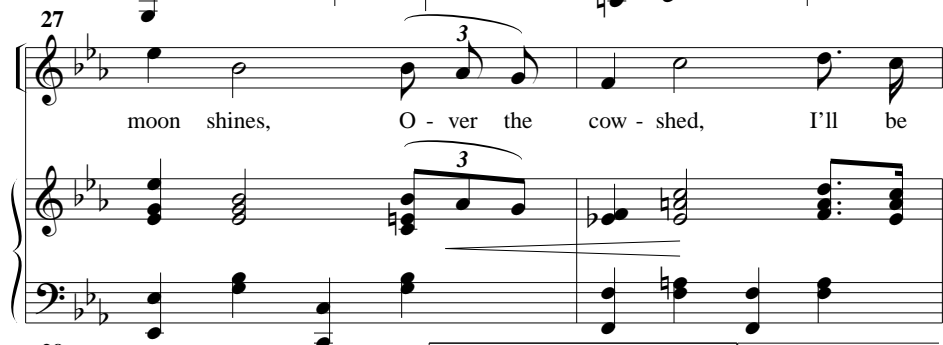
mf

25



on - ly g - g - g - girl that I a - dore; When the m - m - m -

27



moon shines, O - ver the cow - shed, I'll be

29



wait-ing at the k - k - k - kitch-en door." "K - K - K - door."