Katy Drew - song lyrics

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KATY DREW.
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I gaze upon those beaming eyes,
That sparkled once with heav'nly blue,
Then seem to mount the vaulted skies,
And find a spirit form in view.
Her robes eclipse the roseate light,
The sun enfolds about his car:
Her radiant glances awe to flight
The gleam that gilds the evening star;
And so sublime the vision seems,
I'm lost awhile in heav'nly dreams.

Chorus.
Her darling image, while I gaze,
Brings back the joys of other days;
Those sparkling eyes of heav'nly blue,
Those beaming eyes of Katy Drew.

Dear mem'ry softly near me steals.
And lifts the veil of golden haze,
While fancy's mimic force reveals
The treasured scenes of boyhood's days.
Those beaming eyes there lend a light.
That chastely decks a charming form;
Her tresses dark as plumes of night,
Her cheeks with rival roses warm;
Her voice the blissful soul of song,
Herself a queen to sway the throng.-Chorus.

Once more I trace those beaming eyes,
To where a happy spirit band
With rapture thrills the vaulted skies
With notes of song supremely grand.
Some strains I hear of plaintive lays,
That rise and fall, and some that swell,
To notes sublime of joyous praise;
'Till earth and skies confess the spell;
My soul rolls back the tide of years.
That soon returns with blissful tears.-Chorus.