Cathy Dear - song lyrics

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CATHY DEAR.
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Words and Music by M. de Martha.

When the sunset meets the hill-tops, Cathy dear,
And the daisies wet with dew drops bright and clear,
Then I long, dear heart, for thee, oh, my queen of love to see,
Something sweet to tell to thee, Cathy dear.
Thou art fairer than the lilies so white,
With eyes that rival stars, both pure and bright;
Yet your soul, so pure and true, holds a charm, my love, so new,
For the one who loves but you, Cathy dear.

Chorus.
Cathy dear, don't you hear? won't you listen, love, to me?
All the birds are singing as they flutter near;
In your face so sweet they see a little hope of love for me,
Faithfully I'll wait for thee, Cathy dear.

Often, when the moon is beaming, Cathy dear,
And the birdlings sweetly dreaming without fear,
Seems to me long years have passed since I saw you, dearest, last,
Since the blushes came so fast, Cathy dear.
I am waiting, love, to make thee my bride,
In a cottage by the sea we will abide;
Then, a queen for evermore, let the waters dash and roar,
Let the waves sing "I adore," Cathy dear.-Chorus.