

3. Oh, Katy dear, go ask your father, G If you can be a bride of mine.

If he says yes, come back and tell me, Α

If he says no, we'll run a-way.

4. Oh, Willie dear, I cannot ask him, He's in his room a' taking a rest, And by his side, that silver dagger, To slay the one, that I love best.

- 5. Then he picked up that silver dagger, And stove it through his weary heart. Saying, "Goodbye Katy, goodbye darling, At last the time has come to part."
- 6. Then she picked up that bloody dagger, And stove it through her lilly white breast, Saying, "Goodbye Willie, goodbye mother, I'll die with the one that I love best."