

## Katy Kline

### The Seekers

Well now who does not know Katy Kline?  
She lives at the foot of the hill  
By the shady nook of some old babbling brook  
And down by her dear old babby's mill

Tell me that you love me Katy Kline  
Tell me that your hearth is true as mine  
Tell me that you love your only turtle dove  
Tell me that you love me Katy Kline

Well I'm going down the road feeling bad  
Well you know I've got troubles on my mind  
I'm going down the road to see the one I love  
She goes by the name of Katy Kline

Tell me that you love me Katy Kline  
Tell me that your hearth is true as mine  
Tell me that you love your only turtle dove  
Tell me that you love me Katy Kline

If and I was a little bird  
I'd never build my nest on the ground  
Well I'd build it up in some tall yonder tree  
Where them wild boys couldn't tear it down

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Tell me that your hearth is true as mine  
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