

Hank Locklin, I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen

I'll take you home again Kathleen, across the ocean wild and wide.
To where your heart has ever been, since first you were my BONNIE bride.
The roses all have left your cheek. I watch them fade away and die.
Your voice is sad WHENE'ER you speak and tears bedim your loving eyes.
Oh I will take you back Kathleen, to where your heart will feel no pain.
And when the fields are fresh and green I WILL take you to your home, Kathleen.