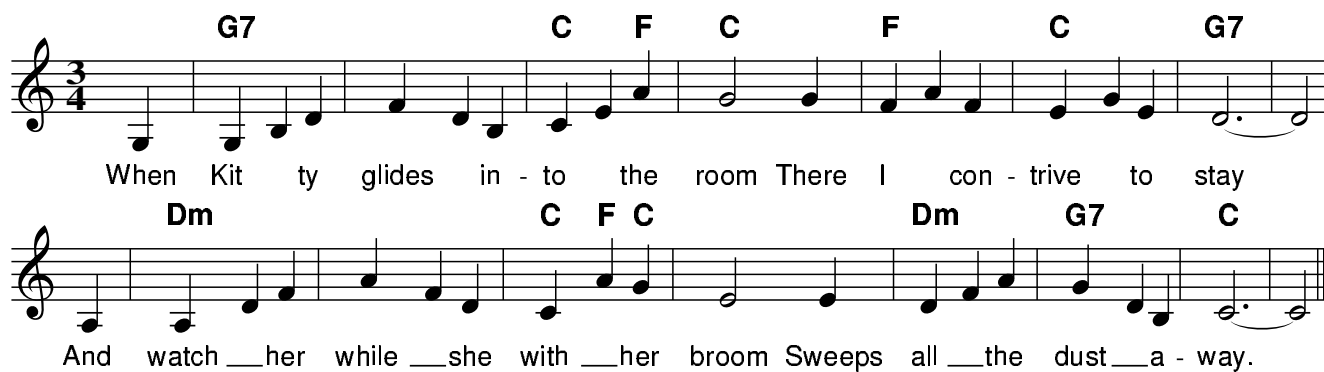


# Kitty's Broom

Words by Harry "The Breaker" Morant, known to have been an inveterate romantic / predatory womaniser. Music by Graham Jenkin.



When Kit ty glides in - to the room There I con - trive to stay  
And watch \_\_\_her while \_\_\_she with \_\_\_her broom Sweeps all \_\_\_the dust \_\_\_a - way.

For bright-faced, slender Kitty's such  
A comely sight to see,  
She grasps that broom with magic touch  
And waves it willingly.

And with her white and shapely arms,  
Where dimples love to play,  
She wields that magic wand and charms  
Dull care and dust away.

All this life's care and sad concerns  
No longer darkly loom,  
All shadow into sunlight turns  
When Kitty does the room.

Along life's thorny path of gloom  
I'd wend a cheerful way  
Did Heaven send Kitty with her broom  
To brush the briars away.