I'm Awfully Glad I'm Irish.

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
AL. PLANTÁDOSI.

Moderato.

Lady Dick, full of pluck, Found that
Said the lad, I'd be glad, If you'd

he was badly stuck On a pretty Irish maid.
Let me meet your Dad, Then I'd find out where I stand.
He would come to serenade, what I'd do, For a girl as sweet as you. He would shake me by the

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"Ar rah dear," said she, from the balcony, "I have hand.
In a cozy flat, with a dog and cat, We can

But the lad just smiled, and her
spend our honeymoon,
And I'd also try, to save

When he sang this Irish tune, Oh!
heart went wild, up and buy a phonograph to play this tune, Oh!

CHORUS.
I'm awfully glad I'm Irish, Ain't you
glad that you're I - rish too?  Ev'ry one

loves the I - rish, That is why I'm in love with

you, my lit - tle I - rish Miss, Come down and let me steal a kiss!  June-time is

hon - ey - moon - time, I want to mar - ry
you, Ar-rah! don't say you won't. Faith, 'tis you that I adore And your Dad will be glad. To have an

Irish son-in-law. Ain't you glad you're Irish too.