I'm the Ghost of Kelly

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Moderato

What's the matter? Why this chatter?
I departed, broken hearted,

Everybody seems afraid of me Why this
Killed by too much popularity Now I'm
riot? Just keep quiet.
buried with McGinty.
Down at the bottom of the

For the world above I would not harm you,
Every Dago organ grinder ground me,

Little tots I always use them right.
Tortured me, until I lost my breath.

All I want to do is simply charm you,
By the side of Harrigan they found me;

I'm the Ghost of Kelly.
Fill your little hearts with fond delight;
doctor said, we'll both been sung to death.

They only let me come out in the night;
I really had a most unhappy death.

CHORUS

I'm the ghost of Kelly, Kelly,
K E L L

I'm the ghost of Kelly, Kelly,
You can tell it by the color of my tie, With the

same old smile, the same old tile, My heart's as warm as

toast. I'm on parade, don't be afraid! I'm

only Kelly's ghost.