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Mister Pat O'Hare

Words and Music by

BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT

Moderato

1 Out in Turkey, where the Turks,
2 Mister Sultan laughed in glee,
3 When they reached the harem gay,

sleep all day, and no one works, Once there landed, "broke" and stranded,
then to Pat O'Hare said he, You might scare 'em in the harem,
Pat got sober right away, "Are these women, goin' in swimmin','

Patrick J. O'Hare. He was Irish through and through, full of Irish
unless I was there: So as soon as we have lunch, we'll go in and
whispered he in fright. Have they got no clothes to wear, but the rose that's

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Whiskey, too, When he called upon the Sultan there,
see the "bunch": Also look for Missus Pat O'Hare.
in their hair. Or have I completely lost my sight?"

Mis-ter Sul-tan looked him over carefully,
Then he asked him
At the table they had wine of every kind,
"This is new to
When the Sultan asked him if his wife was there!
Pa-trick said the

what he wanted there.
Pa-trick said, "My bride has run a
me," said Pat O'Hare,
Take me to the harem Quick, I'm
jokes "on you" today:
Sure my wife is waitin' home in

way from me,
Is she in your harem anywhere?"
getting blind,
I'd never know my wife if she was there"
county Clare:
I came here to pass the time away.

Mister Pat O'Hare 2
CHORUS

1-2. "Take me to the harem," said Patrick J. O'Hare,

3. Take me through the harem, said Patrick J. O'Hare:

She was harem-scarum, and might have landed there. I'll
I feel harem-scarum, so you ought not to care. I'll

take her back to Dublin, and call the matter square,
tell them back in Dublin, when I go over there:

If she's in your harem, said Patrick J. O'Hare
I was in the harem, said Patrick J. O'Hare.