Independence Day In Dublin Town

Words by
BOB. HARTY

Music by
ERNEST BREUER

Moderately

Nor-ah dear, come o-ver here, And
Nor-ah mine, it must be fine, To

lis-te- on to this let-ter, It made me feel much bet-ter, Than I've felt for years and see those smil-ing fa-ces, And joy in man-y pla-ces, Where there's been no joy be-

years. There's a sprig of sham-rocks in it, So you'll guess it in a min-ute, it's from fore, Sure I wish I could be pres-ent, For it must be migh-ty pleas-ant, Up -

6222

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A BEAUTIFUL BALLAD WITH A HAUNTING REFRAIN By the Writer of "THE IRISH TANGO"

Harmony Bay

CHORUS Not fast

While we're float-ing a long, we'll be sing-ing a song on Har-mon-y Bay, on
Everyone is singing it—are you?

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID
I'm not stained with tears;
Is goin' to give an Irish Tango Tea.

And ev'ry day's a lovely holiday.

It's Independence Day in Dublin Town,
In Dublin Town;
The folks are congregatin', To do some celebratin', There's

All That I Wanted Was You

Price: 15 cents postpaid
music in each Irish heart for many miles around;
Men of eighty years are doing Irish jigs and reels,
You'd think I was the President the way my mother feels;
I've seen a million smiles, And not a single frown, It's

Independence Day in Dublin Town. 

1. 

2. 

Oh Baby Buffalo Oh see them shut-tle Oh I could
Full of Snap and Melody PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID