Oh! How He Can Sing An Irish Song

Lyric by
GUS KAHN

Music by
GRACE LE BOY and
JACK NORWORTH

Moderato

Clancy never held a job for
Clancy came home late one night and

two weeks at a time,  Never earned two dollars in one
feeling just immense,  He was singing ev’ry song he
day;  Even on a bet he has never yet
knew;  Two bold bold-up men started for him, when

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Clancy is the man
aged to get home with all his pay.
They heard him and started singing, too.

Clancy offered sort with whom it's hard to get along,
You'll dislike his ways right from the start;
But they said, "We'll let you run a long,
If you ever heard him sing an Irish song."

Here's our watches and a little bunch of dough,
Clancy owns the best place in your heart.
Now please sing us one more Irish song!

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CHORUS.

Oh! how he can sing an Irish song! You'll swear he has a song-bird in his throat! Why your feet just can't keep still. And he guarantees a thrill with every single note!

There's

Oh! How He Can Sing An Irish Song
man-y a cheer, ayel and man-y a tear. When you,
bear him sing you'll know the rest were wrong! When he sings

"Come back to Er-in, Ma-vour-neen, Ma-vour-neen? Oh, how he can sing an

Ir-ish song! song!

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