Tip-Top Tipperary Mary

Words by B. L. BALLARD MACDONALD
Music by HARRY CARROLL

Tempo di Marcia

Tipperary Tommy was a soldier boy,
Tipperary Tommy, so the story goes,

Brave as any lad could be,
Told a comrade one dark night.
Tip-pe-ra-ry Mary was a pretty lass, Waiting for her

"Ev-ry thing is fading, it's myself that knows Never ever

Tom-my cross the sea, In her heart, in her heart a beating feeling

more will Tom-my fight, In my heart, in my heart a throb-ble seems to
tells Of a love that is all true blue, And in her ear a
tell Of my Mary so far a-way, When you go marching

song Tom-my sang will linger long, And thrill her thru and thru:

home, Sing to Mary cross the foam This song I sang one day."

Tip-Top etc.
CHORUS

Tip-Top Tipperary Mary,

I love you true,

Tip-Top Tipperary Mary,

My love's true as your eyes of blue,

Tip Top etc. 4
I dream of your endearing young charms,

Every night thru; Tho' I'm far away

from Tipperary, Mary, My heart's

with you. you.