Since Maggie Dooley Learned The Hooley Hooley.

Words by
BERT KALMAR & EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
GEORGE W. MEYER.

Moderato.

Voice.

Maggie Dooley packed her grip and left Erin's Isle,
For a trip to Honolulu.

Maggie Dooley has the people all off their nut,
With her new Hawaiian Blarney.

Maggie Dooley learned to dance and after a while,
Every body's leaving town and building a hut,

Came back home dressed like a Zulu.
She has a brand new walk;

On the lakes of old Killarney,
I think it's a disgrace;

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talks Hawaiian talk; She's made a Honolulu out of the poor old County Cork,

women of the place Are making wild men out of all the poor old Irish race.

Chorus.

Since Maggie Dooley learned the Hooley Hoolie, Ireland is fading away. The

Sweeney's and Daly's have sold their shillelaghs, And bought Ukelees to play. The

fat Miss Kelly wiggles just like jelly, When those dancers sway; And every colleen

on the street is all dressed up like shredded wheat, Since Maggie Dooley learned the Hooley. Sinceley.