Tip Your Hat To Hatty

Lyric by ROBERT B. SMITH

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

(Sextet)

Piano

Animato

(Solo)

Hat-ty is the quiet kind
Hat-ty said she joined our show

Who knows all that's
'Cause she loved the

(on your mind)
That's Hat-ty!
That's Hat-ty!

That's Hat-ty! And she's a
There with the

dream

Fox-y Hat-ty never airs
When she'd been with us a week

buck

Any of her
Some one gave her

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own affairs. Not Hatty! Ain't she a scream?
lines to speak. Yes Hatty! She had a pull.

(Solo)

No one knows from where she came, All we know about that dame
Hatty started in great style, Then she stalled around a while

poco rit.

Is that Hatty is her name Just plain Hatty! But
Then all she could do was smile Some smile Hatty! Twas

poco rit.

Tempo di Marcia
(tal k to her a while Wait un til you see her smile!
all she had to do Ev ry body cried Hur roo!

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Hatty brought her smile From the Emerald Isle Stole her eyes from the stars of night And when Hatty starts to use them The men with hearts must lose them Tip your hat to Hatty she's all right. Hatty right.

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