OH! THE IRISH.

COMIC SONG.

Words by PATRICK MANLEY. Music by THOS. O’ROURKE.

Lively.

Irish as his name it would denote; He got a job as tug-boat hand—the soldiering, and in a desperate fight, He got mixed with the enemy, grabbed sister who came over here for life, And one day she got married, she was on a job, he had his brother there, One night the boss called both of them and

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proud-est man a-float; He worked up on the day-shift, and sure, ev'ry-thing went
one and held him tight. And as they strug-gled all a-round, he yelled out loud and
Mis-ter Du-gan's wife; They had a hap-py lit-tle home for five years, may be
says, "Well, I de-clare, If I could get more men like you I'd hire them; you're all

right, Un-till, be-dad, they changed the crews, and Matt went on at night; A
clear: "Go get my med-ical read-y, for I have a pris-ner here! The
more, Un-till Mc-Car-thy took a trip 'cross to this friend-ly shore; They
right!" O'Rourke says "Sure I know of one who'd fill you with de-light; You

heav-y fog was on the bay, and Matt was watch-ing out-
cap-tain missed O'Rea-f'er-ty, but when he heard the yell
he had no chil-dren all that time—it made poor Du-gan sad;
think that Mike and I are good, well, sir I'll tell you true:

Oh! the Irish, do!
saw a green light and a red one, then he gave a shout: "Sure, I'd talk ing with McCar thy Da gan says, "Sure, it's too bad." Mc-
father is a won der, and can do the work of two." "Oh!

Cap tain, dear, just come up here, we're run ning on the shore; "In
like to," says O'Rea fer ty, "but some thing's wrong, I know; I'd
Car thy says "I think it must be some thing in the air; 'Twas
can he?" says the boss, "Well then I feel in du ty bound To

half a min ute we'll go bang in to a drug gist's store.''....
fetch him in a min ute if the div ide would let go.".......
not that way in Ire land, she had see while o ver there.".......
CHORUS.

Oh!....... the I - rish, they make some aw - ful breaks!....

1st p 2elf

Oh!....... the I - rish, they're load - ed with mis - takes!..... But you

could - n't do with - out them. They're the real thing ev - ry - where..... And I'd

rather be an I - rish-man than to be a mil - lion - aire!

Oh! the Irish! ev.