

WRITERS OF "MOLLY LEE,"

WORDS BY
JACK MAHONEY



"BLUE FEATHER" ON A MONKEY HONEYMOON

MUSIC BY
THEODORE MORSE

THAT GOOD OLD IRISH RAG

AN IRISH
RAG-TIME
"COME-ALL-YE"



Theodore Morse Music Co.

As. Cook Theodore Morse

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That Good Old Irish Rag.

An Irish-Ragtime "Come-all-ye."

Words by JACK MAHONEY.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and a forte 'f' dynamic. The piano part features a complex, syncopated melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal line enters with the lyrics 'Mag-gie Mc Don-e - gal from Ker-ry, Down at an I-rish Coons played an I-rish reel so rag-gy, Bar-ney be-gan to ball felt mer-ry There was mu-sic ga-lore— fur-nished by a rag-time spiel with Mag-gie He kept close to the floor— glid-ing with his Col-leen band, oh! Lord-y! You should have heard those coons, come se-ben! Rag-ging those I-rish Bawn, al - la - na, Rag sound-ed sim - ply grand to Bar-ney, "Come back to Er-in"'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines, with dynamics ranging from 'f' to 'mf'. The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

Mag-gie Mc Don-e - gal from Ker-ry, Down at an I-rish
Coons played an I-rish reel so rag-gy, Bar-ney be-gan to
ball felt mer-ry There was mu-sic ga-lore— fur-nished by a rag-time
spiel with Mag-gie He kept close to the floor— glid-ing with his Col-leen
band, oh! Lord-y! You should have heard those coons, come se-ben! Rag-ging those I-rish
Bawn, al - la - na, Rag sound-ed sim - ply grand to Bar-ney, "Come back to Er-in"

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tunes, come le - ben! Ev - 'ry lad - dy-buck there thought the I - rish rag-time
and "Kil - lar - ney," Then they treat - ed the coons to a drink of Cruiskeen

grand, be - gor - ra! Rag-time Mag-gie cut an I - rish pig - eon wing,
Lawn, oh! slan-the! When they drank it they struck up old "Home, Sweet Home,"

Then she did the Gal-way glide and Sli-go swing, She was prancing good and pro-per,
Sing-ing "Pad dy's Day" the coons be - gan to roam, And when they had all de-part-ed,

Bar-ney could - n't stop her, Then she did the Dub-lin Boom - ba - shay and shout-ed:
Mag-gie felt down-heart-ed, Then she made her Bar-ney whis-tle rag - time and shout-ed:

CHORUS.

"Rag, rag, I - rish rag, — Yer - ra, my heart beats rag - a - tag, — Ev-'ry

time I hear — an old rag-time "come - all-ye," Kil - ken - ny for me. — And if

ev - er I — should glide "Down by — the Tan - yard Side" — a - gain, then

Make your toot - sies hur - ry, or you'll make me wor - ry, Wur - ra! wur - ra! hur - ry a -

long, a - cush - la; Faith and let ye lilt or I'll jilt ye for Fin - ni - gan,

Hould yer whisht and thin let ye rag a - gin and drag a - gin, And if my feet should

quit I'll dance up - on my hands a bit, For I'm wild a - bout that

good old I - rish rag." rag."