

AT THE GARBAGE GENTLEMEN'S BALL

WORDS BY
THOS. S. ALLEN
WRITERS OF

MUSIC BY
JOS. M. DALY

"WHAT DY'E MEAN YOU LOST YER DOG "
"IN THE HEART OF THE CITY THAT HAS NO HEART"



At the Garbage Gentlemen's Ball

Words by
THOS. S. ALLEN

Music by
JOSEPH M. DALY

INTROD.
Allegretto

PIANO

Moderato *Vamp*

There she sat with the old Tom Cat In the kitch-en all a - lone She says "I can't
Lights were bright in the house that night, And the kitch-en held a pair Now I guess you

mf

work to - day I don't feel a bit that way" While she sat with the old Tom Cat, why the
un - der - stand some-one's hold-ing Bridg-et's hand "What was that? It was not the cat, for it

"Miss-us" came in sight
sounded like a kiss

She said "Bridget what's the mat-ter, where were you last
"Miss-us" came and said to Bridget "Tell me who is

night?" "Oh!" Bridget said "Sure I was out and I had a real fine time?"
this?" "A friend of mine" said Bridget sure he was Floor Di-rec-tor ma'am." At the

CHORUS

gar-bage gen-tlemen's ball, At the gar-bage gen-tlemen's ball, 'Twas a "swill" "swill"

"swill" af-fair and ev-'ry bod-y was there, Sure we one-stepped, we

two-stepped and then we cleaned the hall, It was fif - ty cents a crack, but you

got a "scent" back at the gar - bage gen - tle - men's. ball.

For Dance purposes only