

Only a Hundred Girls.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

When I sail'd from dear old Lim-e-rick bound
To see me shopping with my wives my
Of course my wives have rel-a-tives; Their

for the Bay of Bis-cay, I kept the Cap-tain and the crew all
friends have of-ten wonder'd, I buy their shoes by the freight-car-load and their
sis-ters, cous-ins, aun-ties. Most wives they wear the trousers But mine all

full of I-rish whis-key As ye might ex-pect the ship was wreck'd one
cor-sets by the hun-dred The butch-ers' and the gro-cers' bills are
wear lace cur-tain pan-ties. Some dads dis-like a squall-ing kid; but

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night so dark and mur-ky, We ran a-ground, ourselves we found up -
 cer - tain - ly heart-breakers And when our wash - ing is hung out it
 they would have the ra - bies If they had to walk the floor all night With an

on the coast of Tur - key. They dragg'd me to the Sul - tan and his
 cov - ers for - ty a - cres. The tri - als of each fam - i - ly some -
 ev - en hun - dred ba - bies. Some men are robb'd by just one wife; but

mf

frown would sure ap-pall ye, I sprang an I - rish gag or two and
 times are quite be-wild-^rin, In fact our on - ly house - hold game is
 it's no fun I vow, sires To wake and find a hun - dred wives all

sang him a come all ye The Sul - tan laughed to split him - self and
guess how man - y child - ren when they hang up their Christ - mas socks it
go - ing thro' your trous - ers. When wea - ry with a long days work To my

said "We can - not spare him" So they made of me a Pa - sha and pre -
takes month's to pre - pare - 'em And San - ta Claus goes cra - zy when he
home I make an en - try They greet me with a lov - ing smile and a

Tempo di Valse Moderato.

sent - ed me a ha - rem. Oh how I love my darl - ing my
strikes Ma - gin - nis' ha - rem. Oh how I love my Dai - sy my
lit - tle dance dee ven - try. Oh how I love my darl - ing my

poco rit.
p

Sal - ly and my Sue _____ My Jo - se - phine and my
 Glad - ys and my Nell _____ My An - nie and my
 Sal - ly and my Sue _____ My Jo - se - phine and my

An - ge - line, my Le - na and my Lou _____ I'm
 Fan - ny my Be - a - trice and Belle _____ My
 An - ge - line, my Le - na and my Lou _____ I'm

true to Maud and Sa - die to Ma - bel and Ma -
 Pol - ly and my Mol - ly, Es - telle and Eu - la -
 true to Maud and Sa - die to Ma - bel and Ma -

rie _____ In fact there are on - ly hun - dred girls in the
 lie _____ In fact there are on - ly hun - dred girls in the
 rie _____ In fact there are on - ly hun - dred girls in the

rall.

Chorus. ad lib.

world for me Oh how he loves his dar - -
 world for me Oh how he loves his Dai - -
 world for me Oh how he loves his dar - -

ling, his Sal - ly and his Sue his Jo - seph - ine and
 sy his Gla - dys and his Nell his An - nie and his
 ling his Sal - ly and his Sue his Jo - seph - ine and

his Angeline, his Le - na and his Lou He's
 Fan - nie his Be - a - trice and Belle He's
 his Angeline, his Le - na and his Lou He's

true to Maud_and Sa - - die to Ma - bel and Ma - rie
true to Maud_and Sa - - die to Ma - bel and Ma - rie
true to Maud and Sa - - die to Ma - bel and Ma - rie

In fact he is true to the wide, wide world or he seems to
In fact he is true to the wide, wide world or he seems to
In fact he is true to the wide, wide world or he seems to

1. *Fine.*
be. be.
be. be.
be. be.