

SM 3283  
Since Maggie Dooley Learned The Hooley Hooley.

Words by  
BERT KALMAR  
& EDGAR LESLIE

Music by  
GEORGE W. MEYER.

Moderato.

Voice.

§  
Mag-gie Doo-ley packed her grip and left Er - in's Isle, For a  
Mag-gie Doo-ley has the peo-ple all off their nut, With her

Till ready.

trip to Hon - o - lu - lu. Mag-gie Doo-ley learned to dance and af - ter a while,  
new Ha - wai - ian Blarney. Eve-ry bo - dy's leav - ing town and building a hut,

Came back home dressed like a Zu - lu. She has a brand new walk; She  
On the lakes of old Kil - lar - ney. I think it's a dis - grace; The

talks Ha-wai-ian talk; She's made a Hon-o-lu-lu out of poor old Coun-ty Cork,  
wom-en of the place Are mak-ing wild men out of all the poor old Ir-ish race,

## Chorus.

Since Mag-gie Doo-ley learned the Hooley Hoo-ley, Ireland is fad-ing a-way. The

Sweenys and Dal-ey's have sold their shil-le-lahs, And bought U-ke-le-les to play. The

fat Miss Kel-ly wiggles just like jel-ly, When those dan-cers sway; And eve-ry col-leen

on the street Is all dressed up like shredded wheat, Since Mag-gie Dooley learned the Hoo-ley. Since -ley.

1. 2. *fz* *D.S.*