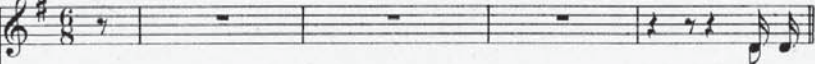


SM434

Plain Mamie O'Hooley.

Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH.Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Allegro moderato.

Voice. 

Piano. 

1. If you
2. Her


don't know the girl I am go-ing to wed, You have miss'd a great deal, That is
fa-ther don't like me, My wa-ges are small, Her moth-er's un-pleasant, when




all to be said; Her hair it is auburn, Though some call it red, But
ev-er I call; But then I'm not go-ing to live with them all, When I



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gos-sip will nev-er speak tru-ly; She's not ve-ry short and she's
fur-nish the lit-tle flat new-ly; So long as I'm so-lid with

not ve-ry tall, She works in a shop and her hands are not small; Each
Ma-mie you know, The old folks' op-in-ion with me, does n't go; I

day af-ter work I run up for a call, On Ma-mie, my Ma-mie O'
know that she loves me a lit-tle and so, She'll give up the name of O'

Hoo-ley; The old folks go out, for it's always allowed, Two's company, three is a
Hoo-ley; We're go-ing to live such an i-deal life, When she is my own little

poco rit.

Tempo di Valse. Chorus.

crowd. _____
wife. _____

Plain Ma - mie O'

mf *p-f*

Hoo - - ley, My heart is un - ru -

ly, The word, — please say And we'll name the day, What

hap - pi - ness 'twill bring; Oh!

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plain Ma - mie O' Hoo - - ley, I

love you so tru - - ly, Say yes! my ho - ney, For

I have the mo - ney to buy a wed - ding

1. ring. 2. ring.