

SM 744

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Good-Morning, Mary Carey!

Words and Music by
MAX HOFFMANN.

PIANO.

Right Hand.

f Left Hand.

VOICE.

1. In far off Tipp-e -
2. My Ma - ry's like a

ra - ry lives Ma - ry Ca - rey my own Col -
rose bud no - bod - y knows but she's just six -

leen She is the sweetest fair - y
teen Her lips are red as cher - ries

— my dar - ling Ma - ry — my I - rish queen —
 — or ripe straw - ber - ries — that swim in cream —

— When she's tripp - ing thro' the mead - ow ev - 'ry morn at
 — When she steps the light fan - tas - tic all the boys will

break of day. — 'Tis then — I walk be - side her —
 gath - er near. — Then when — they try to whis - per —

— and to my Ma - ry — I soft - ly say. —
 — I'll say to Ma - ry — so all can hear. —

CHORUS.

p-f

Good morn - ing Ma - ry Ca - - rey my

On Repeat play Right Hand one Octave higher.

p-f

Ma - - - ry good morn - - - ing the

thrush is call - ing, Ma - - - ry won't you

stop and hear his plea - - - I'll

lead you to the al - - tar don't fal - -

ter, ma - your - - - neen, sure I - rish eyes can

tell no lies, a glance from Yours' is par - a - dise, good morn - ing

Ma - ry Ca - - rey. Good rey.

D. C.