

ROB ROY MAC INTOSH.

Words and Music by

HARRY LAUDER and FRANK FOLLOY.

Moderato.

PIANO.

mf *mp* *marcato* *tr* *tr*

The Theatrical and Vaudeville Singing rights of this song are reserved.

Copyright MCMVII by Francis, Day & Hunter.

International Copyright Secured.

Francis, Day & Hunter, LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road W.C.
NEW YORK, 1364 Broadway.

1. Now, when I came up to
 2. At the Carl-ton, where I
 3. At a Fan-cy Ball at
 4. Now, the first time that I

Till ready
mp

Lon-don first, All the boys were jea-lous o' me, Be-
 now re-side, Oh! it's pack'd wi' mil-li-on-aires; And their
 Al-ber-t Hall, When the King and Queen were there, As—
 went to France, Peo-ple star'd at me a lot, And—

cause all the la-dies seem'd to like This braw lad-die frae
 doch-ters they all ad-mire me so, When I'm pass-ing
 I went waltz-ing roon' an' roon', Oh, my! did-nt all the
 when they cam' up and spoke to me, I said, "Get a-way!"

bon-nie Dun-dee.
up and doon stairs.
roy-al-ty stare.
din-na talk rot!"

The nicht I was born my
They came o-ver here to
My part-ner, ye see, was
But up came a bon-nie

faith-er did say I'd be a la-dies' man some day, And his
cap-ture a "dook" But af-ter at me they take a look, There's
bon-nie wee Jean, Such fan-cy fig-'ring ne'er was seen, And the
French girl she Gave such a sau-cy wink at me, And when

words, I must say, ha'e come true, For— I'm a' hon-ey wi' the la-dies noo.
not a "dook" or earl, d'ye see, Could— ev-er fas-ci-nate the girls like me.
Queen was so de-light-ed, she Said, "Mac - In-tosh, will ye come and dance wi' me?"
she be-gan to par-lez-voov I said, "Miss, I din-na com-pre-hend the noo!"

CHORUS. *2nd time f*

And my name is Rob Roy Mac - In - tosh, En -

p

- chant - in' wi' my lilt. They a -

- dore me when I've got my troo - sers on, But they

love me in my kilt. And my kilt.

Fine.

D.S.