Down went McGinty
Dressed in his best suit of clothes
Comic song.

Words and music
By
Joseph Flynn.

Song, 40.
Schottische, 40.
Waltz, 40.

Brooklyn, N.Y.
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TWO WONDERFUL SONGS.

Michael Slather's Spree.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

JOSEPH FLYNN.

All lovers of "DOWN WENT McGINTY" will not be content until they have secured this, his latest.

I LOANED MY SUNDAY COAT TO MALONEY

BY

J. P. SKELLY.

Destined to outtrival this popular composer's former efforts.
Down Went McGinty.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Tempo di Schottische. Words and Music by JOSEPH FLYNN.

1. Sunday morning just at nine, Dan McGinty dressed so fine, Stood looking.
2. From the hospital Mac went home, When they fixed his broken bones, To find
3. Now McGinty raved and swore, About his clothes he felt so sore, And an
4. Now McGinty thin and pale One fine day got out of jail, And with

lying up at a very high stone wall; When his friend young Pat McCoon, Says, I'll
he was the father of a child; So to celebrate it right, His friends
oath he took he'd kill the man or die; So he tightly grabbed his stick And hit
joy to see his boy was nearly wild; To his house he quickly ran To meet

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McGINTY'S WATCH

ANSWER TO "DOWN WENT McGINTY,"

BY THE SAME COMPOSER.
bet five dol-lars, Dan, I could car-ry you to the top with-out a fall; So on his
he went to in-vite, And he soon was drink-ing whis-ky fast and wild; Then he
the driv-er a lick, Then he raised a lit-tle shan-ty on his eye; But two po-
his wife Be-dale Ann, But she'd skip-p'd a-way and took a-long the child; Then he

shoulders he took Dan To climb the ladder he began, And he soon commene'd to reach up near the
top; When Mc-
waddled down the street In his Sun-day suit so neat, Holding up his head as proud as John the
Great; But in the
-lice-men saw the muss And they soon join'd in the fuss, Then they ran McGi-ny in for be-ing
drunk; And the
gave up in despair, And he mad-ly pull'd his hair, As he stood one day up-on the riv-er
shore; Know-ling

- Giny, cute old rogue, To win the fire he did let go. Nev-er think-ing just how far he'd have to drop.
Judge says with a smile, We will keep you for a while In a cell to sleep up-on a pris-on bunk.
well he couldn't swim, He did fool-ish-ly jump in, Although wa-ter he had nev-er took be-fore.

Down went McGiaty.