

SM 327

O' O' O'BRIEN.

Words by
M. B. KIRBY.

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ.

Piano introduction consisting of two staves of music in 2/4 time, featuring a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

1. You've heard of Dan O'Connell, Robert Emmet and the rest, Of
 2. O' Bri - en has a German wife he married long a - go, They've

Vamp.

Musical notation for the first two lines of the song. The first line is a vocal line with lyrics. The second line is a piano accompaniment with a 'Vamp.' section indicated by a double bar line and repeat dots.

fam - ous I - rish gen - tle - men that his - tor - ies be - quest, For
 twen - ty - five or thir - ty chil - dren, sure I do not know, They

Musical notation for the third line of the song, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

I - rish - men to cel - e - brate un - til the end of time, But I'll
 nev - er have an ar - gu - ment but fre - quent - ly a fight, That

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

bet you six - ty cents you nev - er heard of Pat O' Brien, He
o - pens in the morn - ing and that clos - es in the night, One

runs a place in Har - lem where the best of drinks are sold E -
day his Ger - man wife pro - duced a love - ly I rish flag, And

spec - ial - ly a mix - ture that will al - ways knock you cold, It's
right be - fore his face she used it for a dust - ing rag, O'

called the "Fin - al Punch" it nev - er fails to put you out, And
Bri - en had the ban - ner made in - to a par - a - sol, "Take

while you're in the trance it's pret - ty sure you'll dream a - bout
that" says he, "you Dutch - man or you'll car - ry none at all!"

CHORUS.

O, O, O, O, O, O'Brien You are fan-cy fat and fine You are the
 O, O, O, O, O, O'Brien See your darling wife is cryin' Her par - a -

gen-tle-man for mine O, O, O, O, O, O' Bri - en. Bri - en.
 sol looks like a sign O, O, O, O, O, O' Bri - en. Bri - en.

3.
 O'Brien went down town one day to see a man named Flynn,
 Who lived on Second Avenue of course he wasn't in,
 O'Brien had a friend with him and both acquired a still,
 And spent the last red cent they had on mixtures that will kill;
 They jumped upon a street car, but they couldn't pay their fare,
 The conductor threw them off about a block from Chatham Square,
 "It's ten miles up to Harlem," says his friend "I think I'll balk,"
 Says Pat "that's just five miles apiece, come on, old pal, we'll walk"

CHORUS.
 O, O, O, O, O, O'Brien,
 I never heard of figures lyin'
 But your's are different from mine,
 O, O, O, O, O, O'Brien.

4.
 O'Brien got a dandy job, conductor on a car,
 To save himself from walking when he had to travel far,
 He worked about a week when someone in the Company,
 Accused him of retaining fares, and O'Brien, says - says he,
 I never stole a cent, I always share the money fair
 "At the end of every trip I throw the nickles in the air,
 Whatever sticks to the bell rope, why I give it to the Company
 And all that falls upon the floor, begob belongs to me"

CHORUS.
 O, O, O, O, O, O'Brien,
 As a conductor you're a shine,
 You'd ruin any street car line,
 O, O, O, O, O, O'Brien.