TO MINE FRENT
HUGH MCCONNELL
Aint it a Cinch?

UP IN DAS PALLOON
As Sung By
Joe Emmet.

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UP IN DAS PALLOON.

COMIC SONG FOR LADIES.

Allegretto moderato.

By SYAH.

1. I vas, if you know it, a Madison Pelle, Whom gob-ti-vate Vance a
2. Der vedding vas made und mine va-ter-fall bought Und some la-ger und pretzels from
3. Der beebles all coom und I make me a tear, I make me a plush, ven I
4. He run him a-vay mit an other man's frow, Und dat man he vas kick him to

fel-ler vot swell, He vas glerck off a hootcher, und sell his meats rare; He vas
Tiff-a-ny's brought, But shoost ven ze bill to mine young fel-ler vent I
drink me some peer, Der Brecher got rea-dy und take a sham-pain, But mine
death mit a cow, Und der cow, dat got cra-zy, now aint worth a smoke, She
such a nice man from the close he don't year. Van out
Sar-to-ga be a
find me out somethings—He
not a cent. Mine
fa-der und mud-der— vos
fel-lar I'm never don't
see him a-gain; In-
stead of dat fel-lar— I
died mit a tail vos te
lightning did proke, Yell, das
vooman she die, und mine

Year coom mit Yume, Ye
talk und ve talk uf te
shine of ter moon, He
live down off Wall, Den
give him some moneys, ven-
ner he call, But
find me no joy, Den
cooms to der Breecher, a
tel-e-graff pay, Sals he
fel-lar got sick— He
coom und he preak in der
door mit a shtick, I'm

squeeze me mine hand, und he make me a kiss, I
feel me so gout, ven I
ven mine old Daddy speak, Say, mine frent vere
Is your se-coor-i-ty? He
tells him up dere.
"Look uf dat letter, und dat tole you, vere
Tas fal-lar is gone? und I
don't tell him someting, und ven him I seen
He preak me to pieces mine
Sowin' Marshen.

SPOKEN.

After 1st. Verse. Yah! I feel me so gout, like eat keters und green, und mine band feel like I vos
Up undas Palkoon &c.

After 2nd. Verse. Yah! Und der feller make his finger phot up und stick mit een ey, ven he says,
"Die man, good pry, I'm going after I?"
Up undas Palkoon &c.

After 3d. Verse. Yah! I cannot help it, so help me Grecous, I must look me like a fool und slug it,
ven mine feller went
Up undas Palkoon &c.

After 4th. Verse. Yah! Und I shot at Berleece, und mine feller, von vos, goes in der Yall mit der
Berleece, und I'm been troubled some more by him, und der last time I see him he
was going
Up undas Palkoon &c.
CHORUS.

Up in das Pal-loon, Boys, Up in das Pal-loon, Out among the

lee-dle shtars, ride in mit der moon, Up in das Pal-loon, Boys,

Up in das Pal-loon, Das make me someting fun-ny ven I ride in das Pal-

loon.