SWEET MARY ANN.

Song and Chorus.

Words by E.D. Harrigan. Music by David Braham.

Performed by Harrigan and Hart.

NEW YORK

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MUSIC BY DAVE BRAHAM.

PIANO.

My Mary Ann's a teacher in a great big public school,
She gets one thousand dollars every year.

My Mary Ann's a lady, no contemptible coquette,
When I meet her sure my heart goes in a dream.

My Mary Ann's a dancer in the art of terpsichore,
You should see her forward four and alamande.

She has charge of all the
She's thoroughly con-

She'd break up all the
children—You'd never find a fool, For Mary gives them
versed with the art of etiquette, And at cards she'd beat old
lumber that you'd lay down on the floor, Such a heavy stepper

all the proper steer. For she studied Greek and Latin, real
Hoyle himself a game. Oh she'd play you Whist or Cribbage, Forty-
is my Mary Ann. Oh she'd dance you the Mazurka, a

French and Timbuctoo, Yes German Spanish Turk and Hindo-
-fives or Casino, And she'd deal the cards just like a gambler
Polka or Quadrille, A Reel and Jig or shuffle in the
Sweet Portuguese and Irish and Jerusalem
man

At Poker or Pea-knuckle or Sack-y or Pes-
sand

The Schottisch or the German you could not keep her

Such an Education has my Mary Ann

Such an Education has my Mary Ann
Still

Such an Education has my Mary Ann

CHORUS.

She's a darling, she's a daisy, She's a dumpling, she's a lamb... You should

hear her play on the piano. Such an Education has my Mary Ann... Ann...