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"THE MORNING JOURNAL."

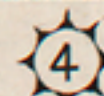
**WENT
MRS. MURPHY.**

Words by
STUART S. TAYLOR.

MUSIC BY

H. G. RITZHEIMER.

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UP WENT Mrs. MURPHY.

Song and Dance.

Words by STUART S. TAYLOR.

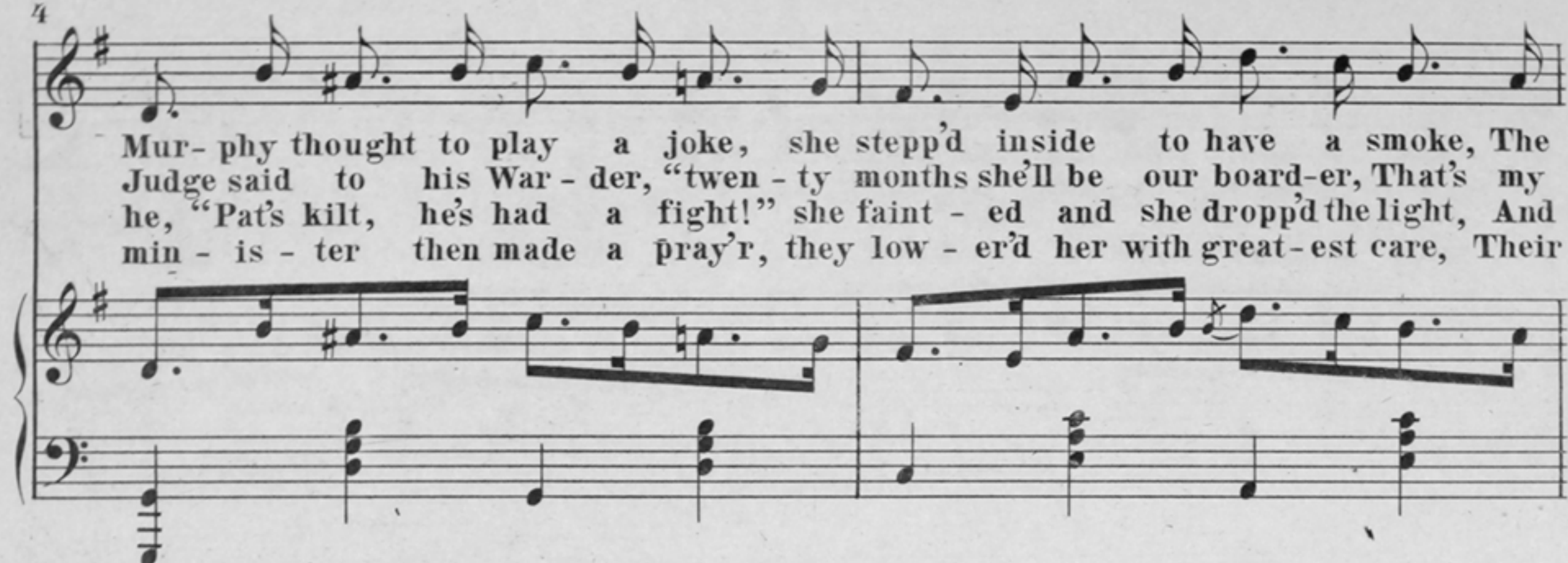
Music by H. G. RITZHEIMER.

Tempo di Schottische.

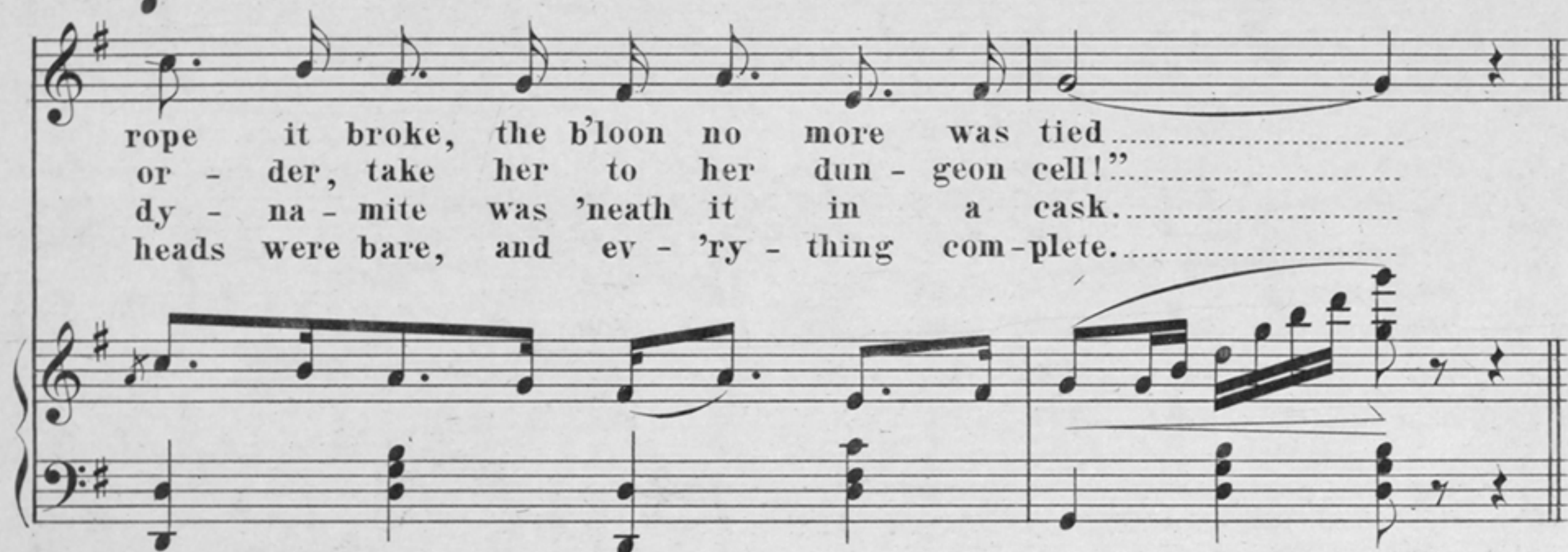


1. How all the country papers spoke a - bout the Great World's Fair, They
 2. Mrs. Murphy'd read, in novels, how you pull'd a lit - tle string, And
 3. Mrs. Murphy, when, at last, was free, she went at once straight home; No
 4. The Cor - on - er and ju - ry came to sit up - on the case, They

gave a full des - crip - tion of the won - ders gath - er'd there; They
 the gas will be ex - haust - ed — it is such a lit - tle thing; She
 more to take ex - cur - sions or in oth - er climes to roam; Her
 ask'd if they might look up - on the 'flict - ed wo - man's face? Says

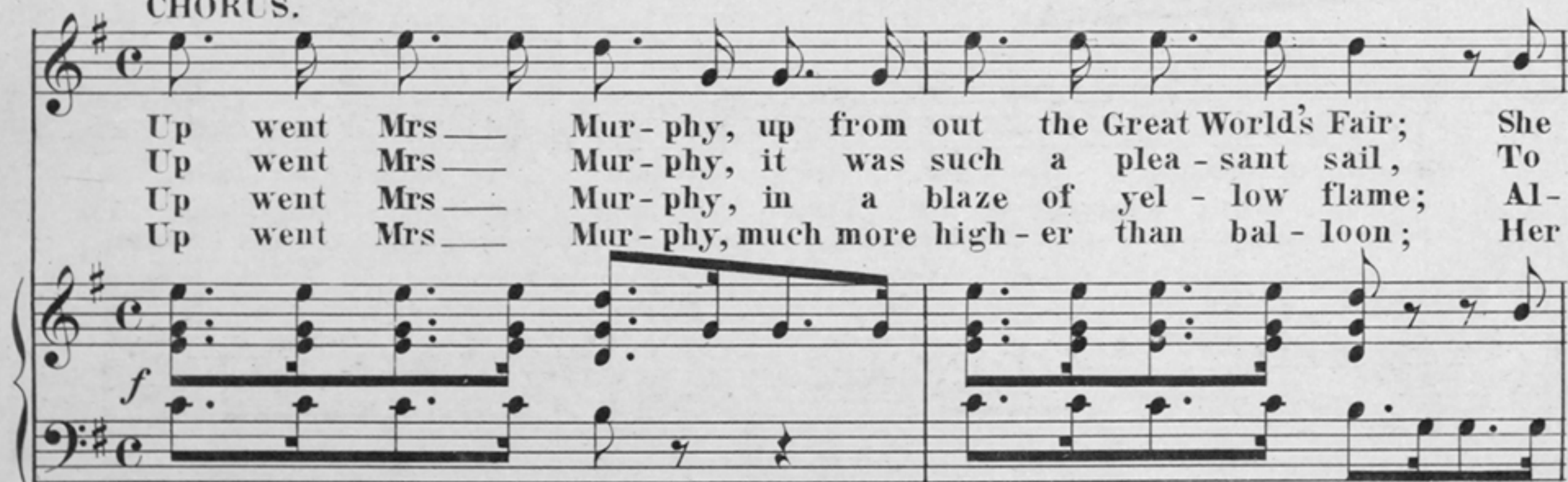


Mur-phy thought to play a joke, she stepp'd inside to have a smoke, The
Judge said to his War-der, "tween-ty months she'll be our board-er, That's my
he, "Pat's kilt, he's had a fight!" she faint-ed and she dropp'd the light, And
min-is-ter then made a pray'r, they low-er'd her with great-est care, Their



rope it broke, the b'loon no more was tied.....
or-der, take her to her dun-geon cell!".....
dy-na-mite was 'neath it in a cask.....
heads were bare, and ev-'ry-thing com-plete.....

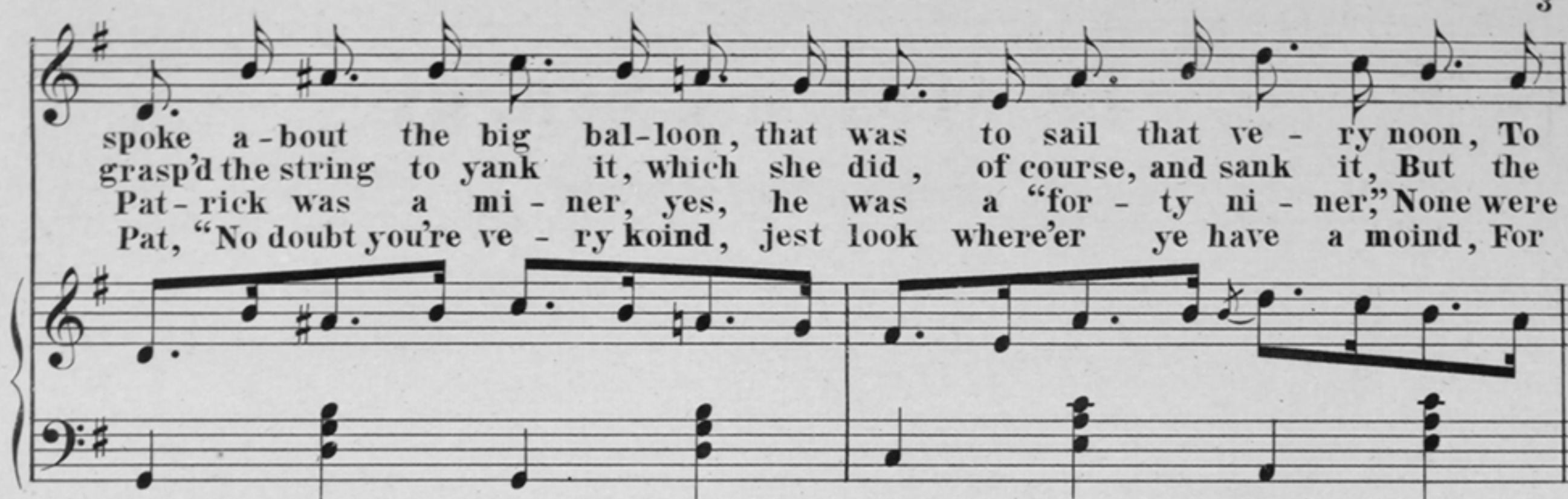
CHORUS.



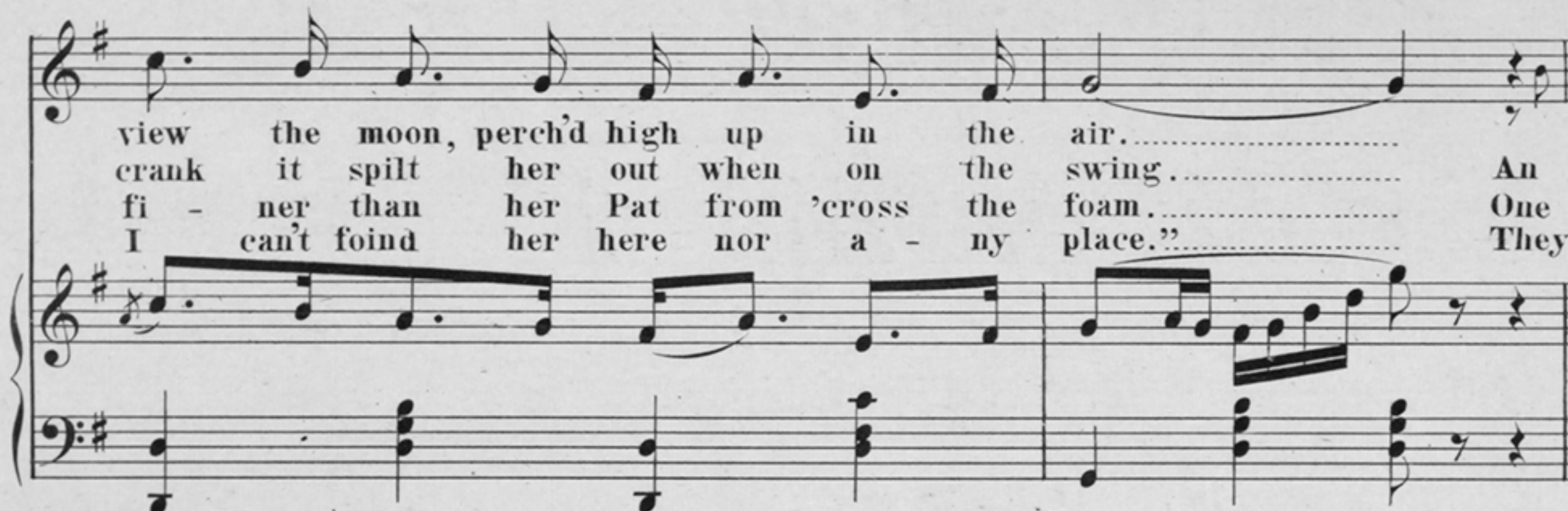
Up went Mrs _____ Mur-phy, up from out the Great World's Fair; She
Up went Mrs _____ Mur-phy, it was such a plea-sant sail, To
Up went Mrs _____ Mur-phy, in a blaze of yel-low flame; Al-
Up went Mrs _____ Mur-phy, much more high-er than bal-loon; Her



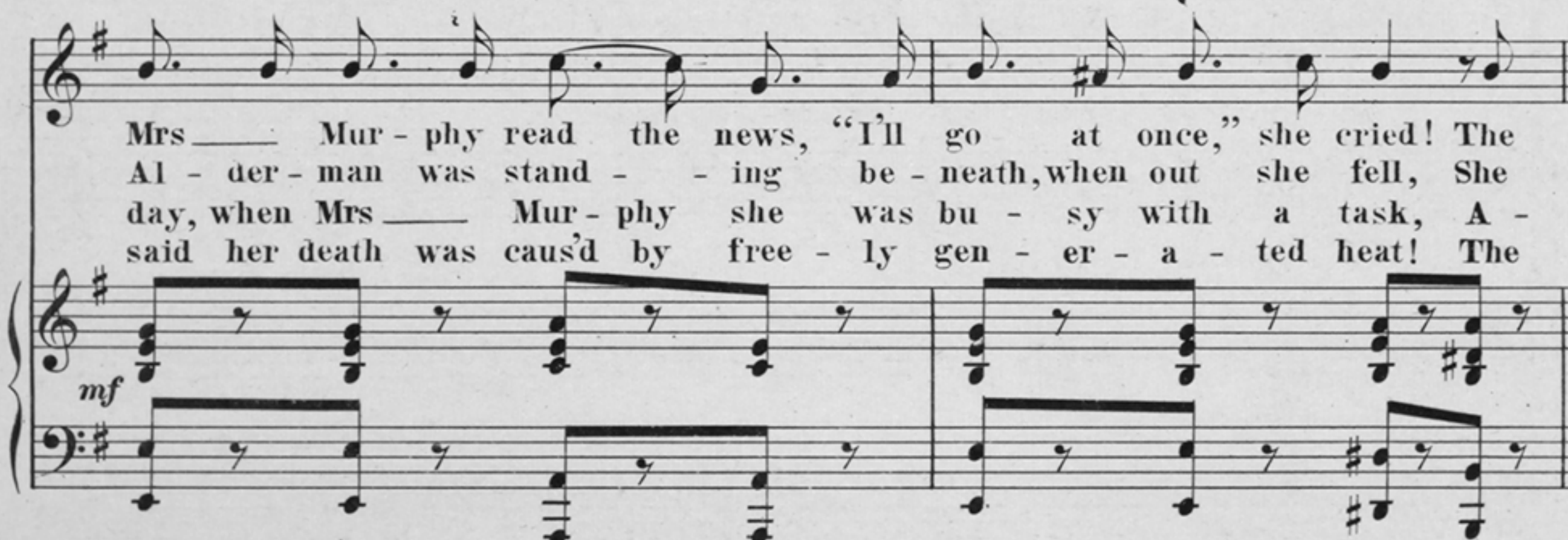
had just time to say good bye, and breathe a hur-ried pray'r; She
Sing Sing near the Hud-son, where they lock'd her in-to jail; She
-tho' she's scat-ter'd to the winds, she'll get there just the same! A
death has lost to earth, one of its great-est charms, too soon! And



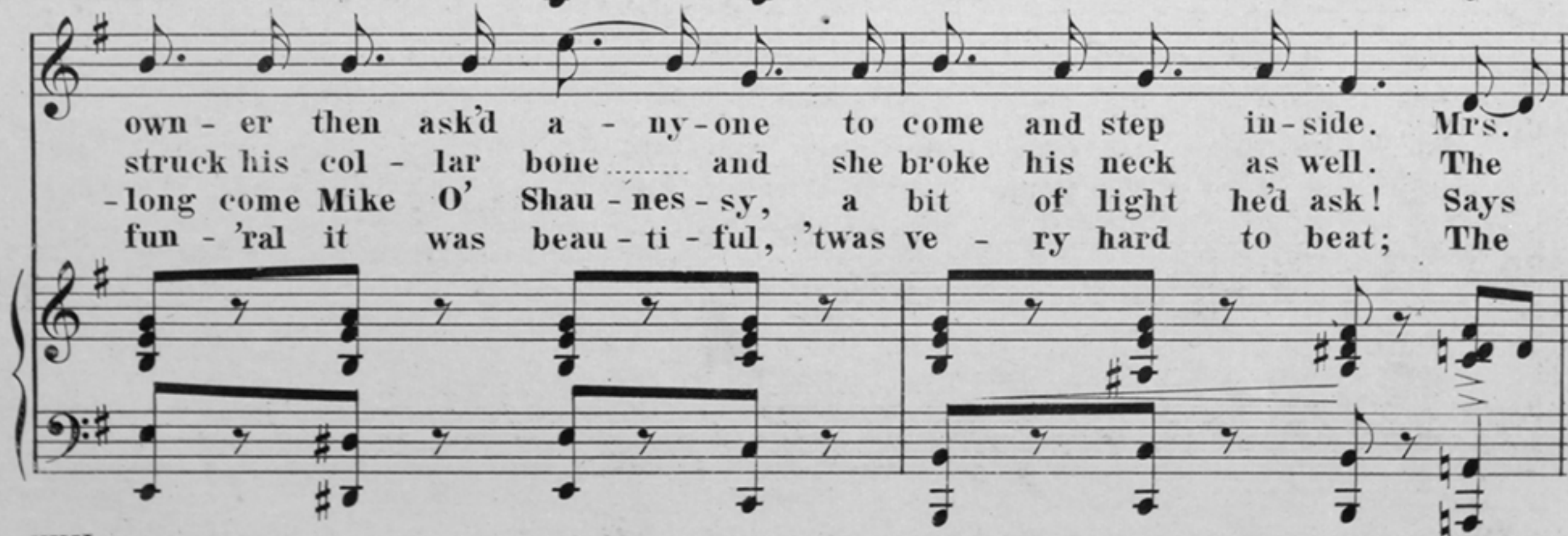
spoke a - bout the big bal-loon, that was to sail that ve - ry noon, To
 grasp'd the string to yank it, which she did, of course, and sank it, But the
 Pat-rick was a mi - ner, yes, he was a "for - ty ni - ner," None were
 Pat, "No doubt you're ve - ry koind, jest look where'er ye have a moind, For



view the moon, perch'd high up in the air.....
 crank it spilt her out when on the swing..... An
 fi - ner than her Pat from 'cross the foam..... One
 I can't foind her here nor a - ny place."..... They



Mrs _____ Mur - phy read the news, "I'll go at once," she cried! The
 Al - der - man was stand - - ing be - neath, when out she fell, She
 day, when Mrs _____ Mur - phy she was bu - sy with a task, A -
 said her death was caus'd by free - ly gen - er - a - ted heat! The



own - er then ask'd a - ny-one to come and step in-side. Mrs.
 struck his col - lar bone..... and she broke his neck as well. The
 -long come Mike O' Shau - nes - sy, a bit of light he'd ask! Says
 fun - 'ral it was beau - ti - ful, 'twas ve - ry hard to beat; The

shot up from the star-tled crowd, and aim'd towards, with shriek so loud, A
ask'd to write a let-ter, for her Pat to come and get her; She was
set of teeth and ear-rings, half a doz-en pins and shoe-strings, there were
Pat now swears that he can see, oh! just as plain as plain can be, A-

mf

lit - tle cloud which sail'd up in the air.....
debt - or for two thou-sand dol - lars bail.....
few things that you'd re - cog - nize by name.....
-bove the sea, his wife up in the moon!.....

DANCE.

mf

D.C.
f