

PAT ROONEY'S GREAT SONG:

I HAD

\$1500

IN MY

INSIDE POCKET

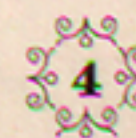
Words and Music by

HARRY KENNEDY.

INSTRUMENTAL,
(SCHOTTISCHE.)



SONG,



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To my friend, HARRY C. BROWN, Esq. Brooklyn, New York.

I had \$15 in my inside Pocket.

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Moderato.

The first system of the piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic and a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The melody is characterized by eighth-note patterns and triplet figures. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of the piano accompaniment continues the two-staff format. It features similar rhythmic patterns and triplet figures as the first system, maintaining the moderate tempo and key signature.

The vocal line is written on a single treble clef staff. It begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a quarter note, and then continues with a melodic line of eighth and quarter notes.

1. I'm an I - rish - man now don't mind that, For you can't play tag with Pad - dy
2. Oh, the gang they hung a - round the bar, Like a swarm of ed - u - ca - ted

The piano accompaniment for the lyrics consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The music is primarily chordal, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand providing a simple bass line. The key signature and time signature remain consistent with the previous sections.

Flynn, In the four - teenth ward I claim my how'ld, But the
mice, Oh they made me drink a "clari - nette" punch And a

gang they play'd me for a skin, They said that they'd make me Al - der - man, Then they
whis - key "San ga - ree" on ice, They stood me on my head, when my wealth gave out, Then they

took me 'round to see Red Bill, We were drink - ing rye - and - rock, till
hung me on a fence to dry, In the ear - ly morn - ing light, for -

four o - 'clock, And they made me po - ny up for all the swill.....
'ninst Judge White, These.. words to him I plain - tive - ly did cry.....

CHORUS.

f *f*
I had fif - teen dol - lars in my in - side pock - et, Don't you

see, to me it is a warn - ing, Saturday night I made a call on a

friend of Tam - 'ny Hall And the div-il a cent I had on Sun - day morn - ing.

ff