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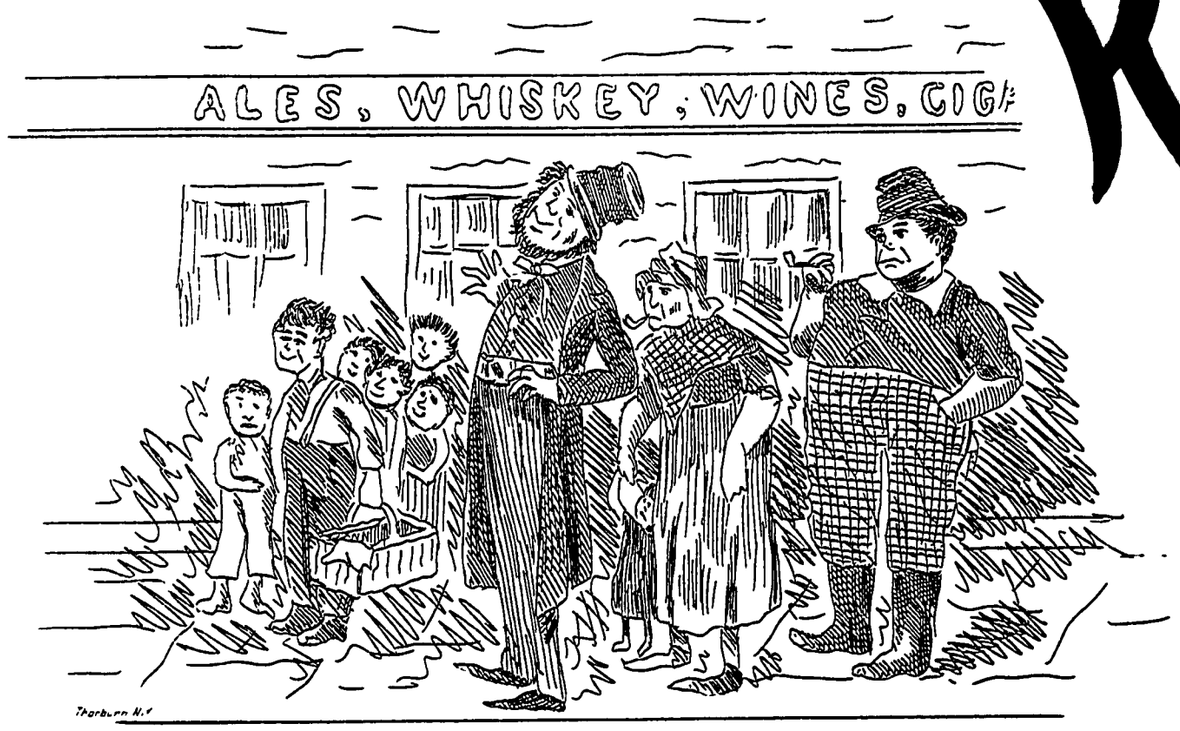
The Tenants in Gilligan's Row.



WORDS & MUSIC BY

C. FRANK HORN.

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THE TENANTS IN GILLIGAN'S ROW.

Words and Music by C. FRANK HORN.

Con spirito.

Moderato.

There's a row of fine hou - ses on Ev - er-green Street, That Gil - li-gan sen - ior did.
All the hou - ses are filled up from cel - lar to roof A child of each na - tion you'll
In the eve - ning when peo - ple get home from their work The "growl - er" goes out in a

PIANO.

build . . . . And just as he'd took up the last hod of mud, Sure he
find . . . . The I - rish, the Dutch, the I - tal - ian, the French, They're of
trice . . . . And then right a - long till the clock it strikes twelve They

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fell from the top and was killed . . . He was waked and the pro - per - ty
ev'- ry de-scrip-tion and kind . . . They are hum-ble and dir - ty con-
work it quite fre-quent and nice . . . They have no taste for mu - sic but

fell to his son, A youngster much giv - en to show, ... And
- tent - ed and free No mat- ter where - e'er you may go . . . . Theres no
plen - ty for noise If you sing you're in dan - ger of woe . . . . . For they

just to a-muse you I'll now in - tro-duce you, To the ten-ants in Gil - li-gan's Row .
oth - er such spot and no' la - zi - er lot Than the ten-ants in Gil - li-gan's Row .
killed Mister Zo - la who played the vi - o - la Did the ten-ants in Gil - li-gan's Row .

CHORUS.

There's Old Jim - my Mar - lor, in num - ber six par - lor, The
There's young Lar - ry Moon - ey, the folks say he's loon - ey, He
There's old Spoo - en - hei - ser, and his daughter 'Li - za, The

worst tem - pered snarl - er that ev - er you'd see, And
chums in with Roon - ey in house num - ber nine While
neigh - bors de - spise her be - cause she is Dutch, There's

old wid - ow Hunt, in her sec - ond floor front, She does noth - ing but grunt from her
old Miss - es Black in her third sto - ry back Has a new seal-skin sack that she
Grand-mo-ther Gray and her lit - tle dog Tray Have a rack - et all day and it

The tenants &c.

break - fast till tea, There's the two young Miss Bra - dys, quite il - li - gant la - dies, They're
thinks is quite fine There's old Bil - ly Shat - ticks in one of the at - tics Is
pleas - es them much. There's the Bai - ley's and Bran - ni - gan's Dai - ley's and Flan - i - gan's

friends of O' - Gra - dy's, the ser - geant, you know, With An - tho - ny Far - rell and
full of rheu - ma - tics from hip down to toe With Fe - lix O' - Mal - ley right
lit - tle Maud Han - ni - gan's tow - zle haird beau, With the Ho - gans and Brennan's, the

Tim - o - thy Car - roll, Are a part of the ten - ants in Gil - li - gan's Row.
close to the al - ley Are some more of the ten - ants in Gil - li - gan's Row.
Hoyt's and Mul - rennau's Are the whole of the ten - ants in Gil - li - gan's Row.