

Now Wireless Telegraphy is cutting quite a dash. And messages across the sea, are sent now like a flash, With all the great inventors it has made an awful hit, And but few of them acknowledge that the man invented it Chorus.

4

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley, To Edison he taught a thing or two, And young Marconi, eats macaroni, Along with Mr. Dooley-ooley-ooley-oo

Of Washington you've heard the tale about the Cherry tree, In fact it seems to be a part of Yankee History, Who cut that tree his father said, And George began to cry Oh, father dear said little George, I cannot tell a lie

> Chorus. 'Twas Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley, His father said now Georgie is it true, With meditation, was it Carrie Nation, Or Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo 6.

Who settles all the labor strikes,

Without a word or blow,

And sees the men who work receive the right amount, of dough, Who causes them to arbitrate, Who uses all the grease,

To keep the men of capital and labor both at peace Chorus.

It's Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley, A man reporters like to interview, Who changed the manner of Marcus Hanna, Sure 'twas Mr. Dooley, ooley, ooley-oo 7.

Of course you all remember the reception to the Prince, And every one who met him, voted Henny was immense, He said he had a bully time while he was over here, But the only man he ever met could beat him drinking beer

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley, He drank more than the German's they could brew, The great adviser to Bill the Kaiser, Is Mr. Dooley, ooley, ooley-oo

Columbus he came over here in 1492 when New York was a vacant lot, if History is true 'Twas down at Castle Garden he first put his foot on land, And as he did, the first one there, to grab him by the hand

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,

And he took him up Columbus Avenue With head uncovered, said we're discovered, Did Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

9.

The great"400" have'nt any leader so it seems, They want a man to show them how to eat their cakes and creams, It once was Ward MCAllister who led the merry pace, And they claim there's only one man who can ever take his place Chorus.

Its Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley, Who writes the jokes for Chauncey M. Depew, It seems that Chauncey took quite a fauncy, To the jokes of Mr. Dooley, ooley, oo-oo

10.

A doctor in this city, once his business it was bad, His name it was unknown, for not a customer he had, But now his name is famous his success it is assurred, Just through a certain party, that this certain doctor cured, Chorus. 'Twas Mr. Dooley,'Twas Mr. Dooley, That made the Doctor known to me and you, For Dr. Murrer encourted a hurryon

For Dr. Munyon once cured a bunyon, For Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

TELLER, SONS & DORNER. NEW-YORK.

Dedicated to Mr. Felix Isman. Mister Dooley.

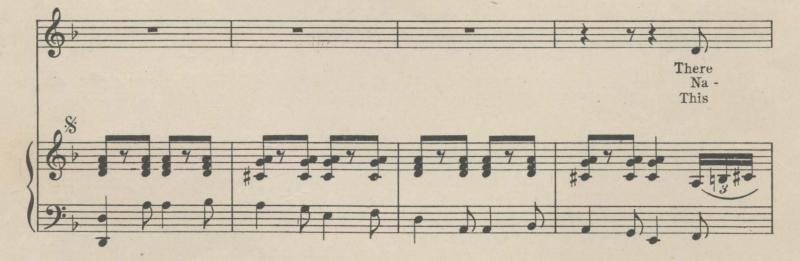
Words by WM JEROME.

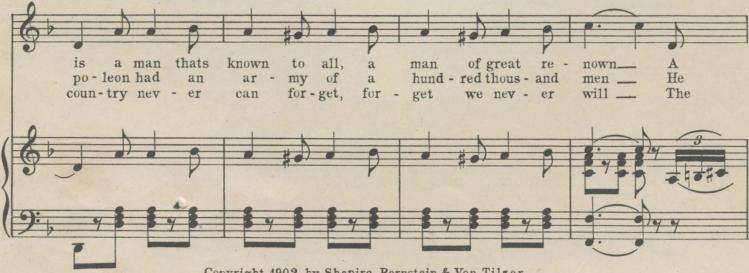
Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

3



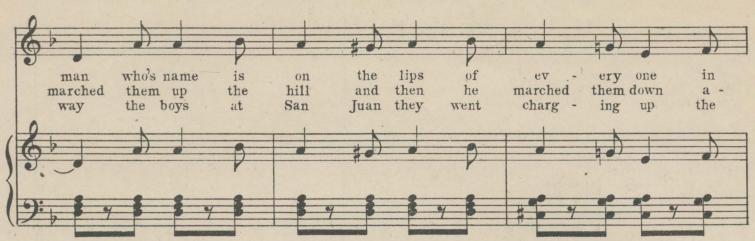


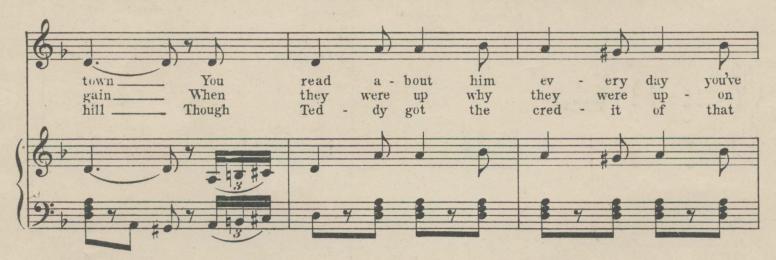




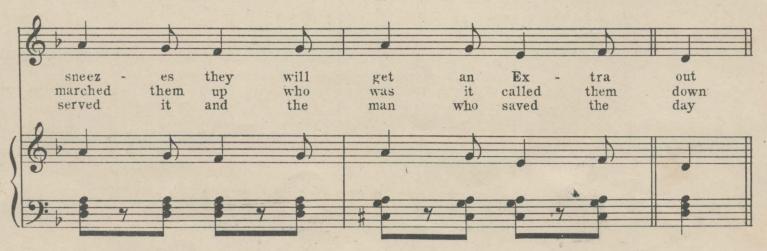
All Rights Reserved.

English Copyright Secured. 53 Dearborn St; Chicago; Ill. 45 W. 28th St; New York.







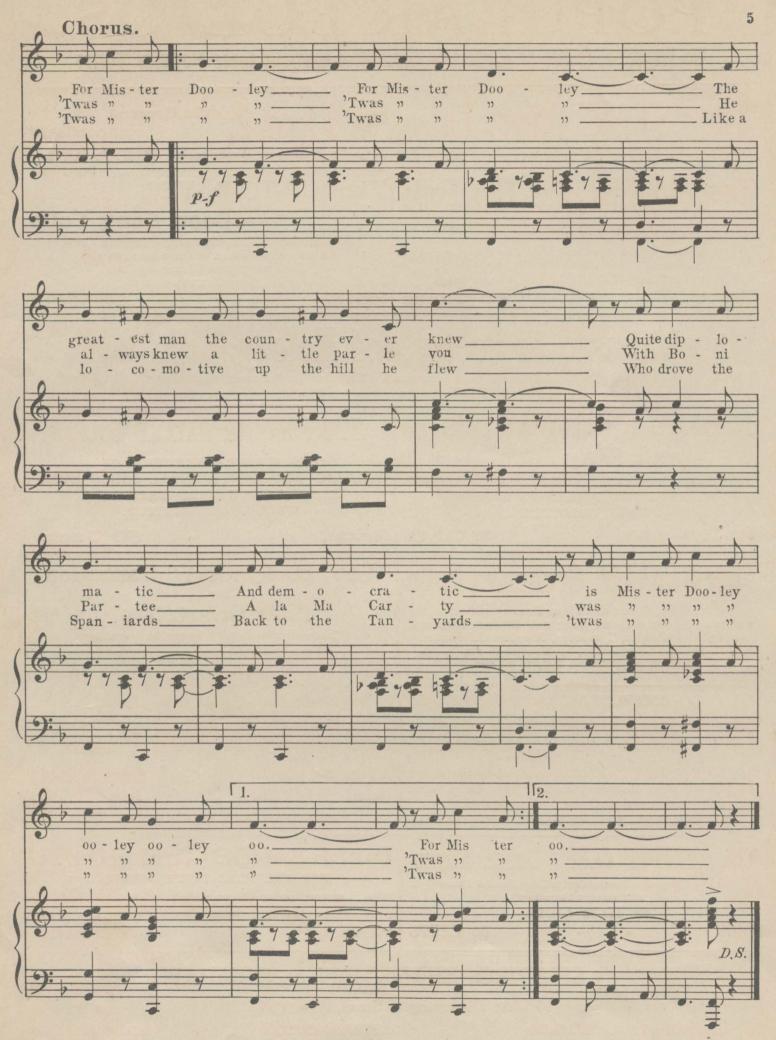


.

Mister Dooley

.

4



Mister Dooley

