

Michael Roy

Allegretto mf

1. In Brook-lyn cit - y there lived a maid, And she was known to fame; Her
 2. She fell in love with a char - coal man, Mc - Clos - key, was his name; His
 3. Mc - Clos-key shout-ed and hol-lered in vain, For the don - key would - n't stop, And he

mf



moth - er's name was Ma - ri Ann, And hers was Ma - ri Jane;— And
 fight - ing weight was sev - en stone ten, And he loved sweet Ma - ri Jane; He
 threw Ma-ri Jane right o - ver his head, Right in - to a pol - i - cy shop; When Mc -

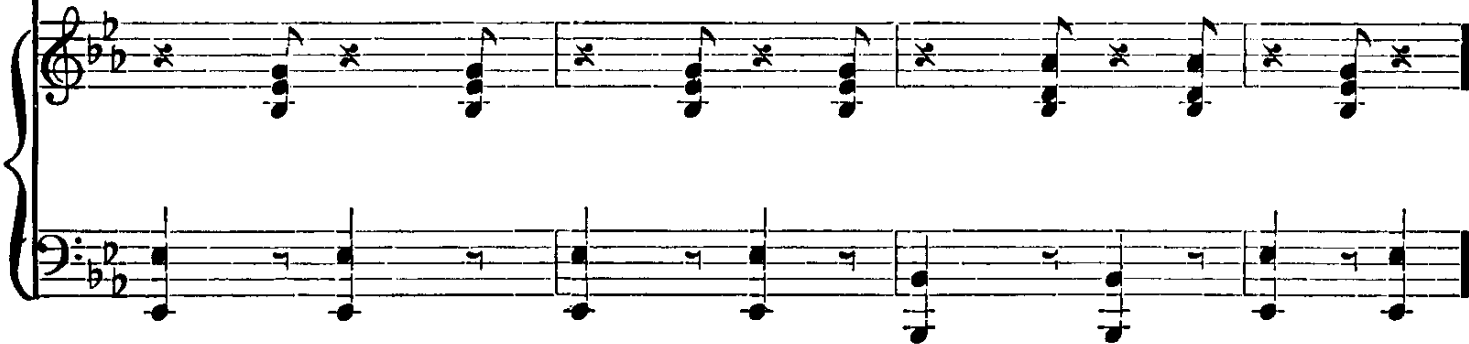


ev - 'ry Sat - ur - day morn - ing She used to go o - ver the riv - er, And
 took her to ride in his char - coal cart, On a fine St. Pat - rick's day, But the
 Clos - key saw that ter - ri - ble sight, His heart it was moved with pi - ty, So he

p



went to mar-ket where she sold eggs, And sass - a - ges, like-wise liv - er. . .
 don-key took fright at a Jer - sey man, And start-ed and ran a - way. . .
 stabbed the don-key with a bit of char-coal, And start-ed for Salt Lake Cit - y. . .



CHORUS *f*

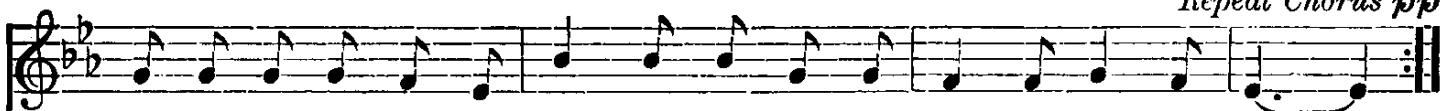


For oh! . . for oh! . . he was my dar - ling boy, . . FOR

shouted



Repeat Chorus pp



he was the lad with the au - burn hair, And his name was Mi - chael Roy. .

