

G. M. Wray
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Sheridan & Flynn's Greatest Hit!

DOWN WENT

MCGINTY

Dressed in His Best Suit of Clothes

COMIC SONG.

—WORDS AND MUSIC—

—BY—

JOSEPH FLYNN.

SONG, 40.

SCHOTTISCHE, 40.

WALTZ, 40.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.:

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Down Went McGinty.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by JOSEPH FLYNN.

Tempo di Schottische.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure. The left hand starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C), playing a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

This section contains the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first part of the song. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The piano accompaniment is on two staves with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs), one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The piano part starts with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic and transitions to a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Sun - day	morn - ing just	at nine,	Dan Mc - Gin - ty	dress'd so fine,	Stood look -
2. From the	hospi - tle	Mac went home,	When they	fix'd his bro - ken bones,	To find
3. Now Mc -	Gin - ty	raved and swore,	About his	clothes he felt so sore,	And an
4. Now Mc -	Gin - ty	thin and pale	One fine	day got out of jail,	And with

This section contains the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second part of the song. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The piano accompaniment is on two staves with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs), one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The lyrics are as follows:

- ing up at	a ver - y high	stone wall ;	When his	friend young Pat Mc-Cann,	Says, I'll
he was the	fa - ther of	a child ;	So to	cel - e - brate it right,	His friends
oath he took	he'd kill	the man or die ;	So he	tight - ly grabb'd his stick	And hit
joy to see	his boy	was near - ly wild ;	To his	house he quick - ly ran	To meet

bet five dol - lars, Dan, I could car-ry you to the top with- out a fall ; So on his
 he went to in- vite, And he soon was drink- ing whis - ky fast and wild ; Then he
 the driv - er a lick, Then he raised a lit - tle shan - ty on his eye ; But two po -
 his wife Be - daley Ann, But she'd skipp'd a - way and took a - long the child ; Then he

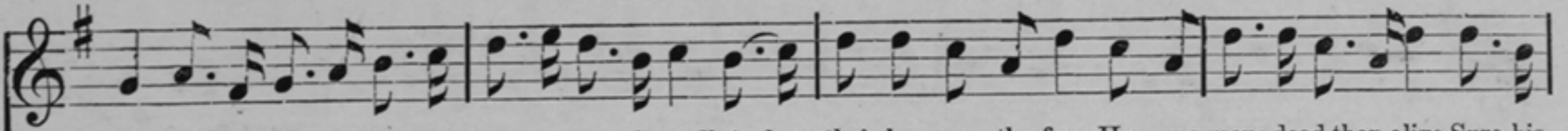
shoulders he took Dan To climb the ladder he began, And he soon commenc'd to reach up near the top ; When Mc -
 waddled down the street In his Sun-day suit so neat, Holding up his head as proud as John the Great, But in the
 - lice-men saw the muss And they soon join'd in the fuss, Then they ran McGin-ty in for be - ing drunk ; And the
 gave up in despair, And he mad-ly pull'd his hair, As he stood one day up - on the riv - er shore, Know - ing

mf

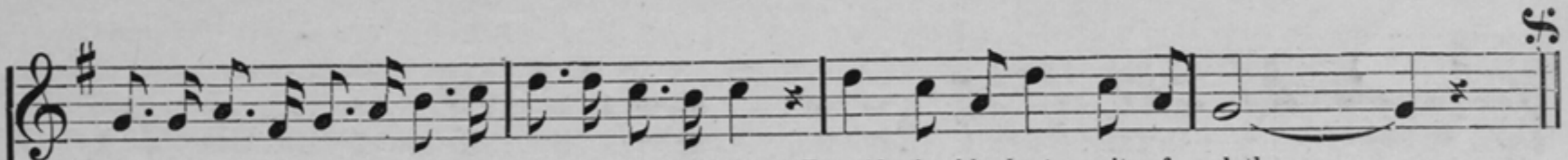
- Gin - ty, cute old rogue, To win the five he did let go, Nev - er think- ing just how far he'd have to drop. . . .
 side-walk was a hole, To re - ceive a ton of coal, That Mc- Gin - ty nev - er saw till just too late. . . .
 Judge says with a smile, We will keep you for a while In a cell to sleep up - on a pris - on bunk. . . .
 well he couldn't swim, He did fool - ish - ly jump in, Although wa - ter he had nev - er took be - fore. . . .

Down went McGinty.

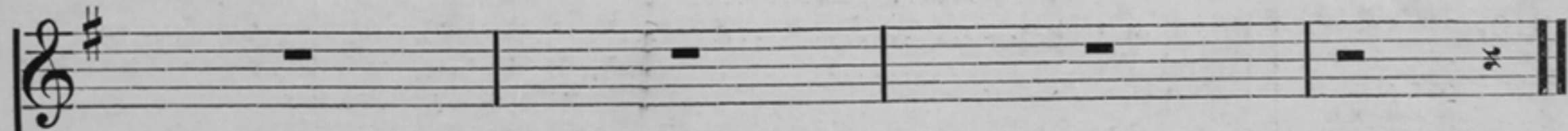
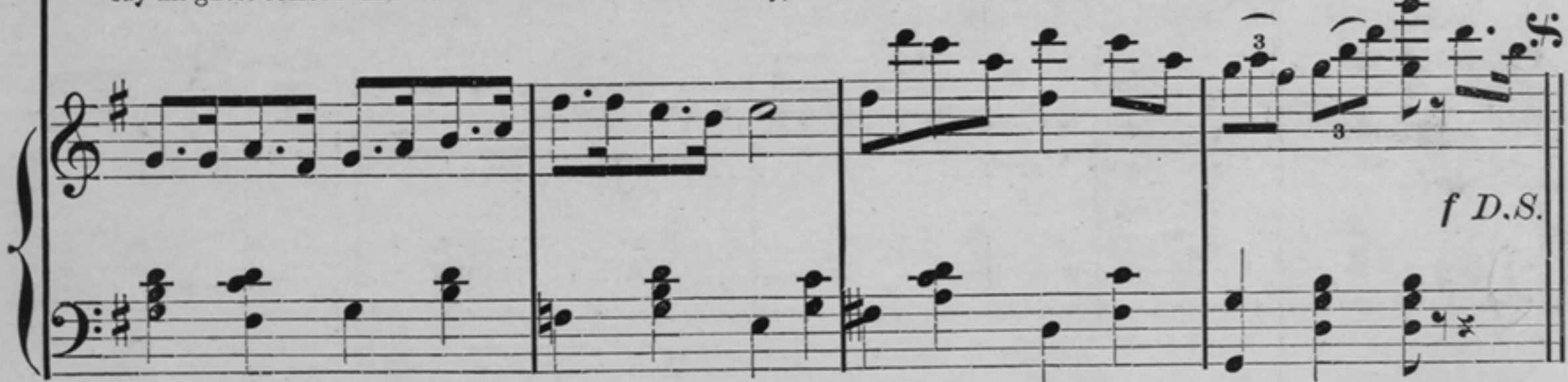
CHORUS.



1st Cho. Down went McGin-ty to the bot- tom of the wall, And tho' he won the five, He was more dead than alive, Sure his
 2d Cho. Down went McGin- ty to the bot- tom of the hole, Then the driv- er of the cart Give the load of coal a start, And it
 3d Cho. Down went McGin- ty to the bot- tom of the jail Where his board would cost him nix, And he stay'd exact- ly six, They were
 4th Cho. Down went McGin- ty to the bot- tom of the say, And he must be ver - y wet For they haven't found him yet, But they



ribs, and nose, and back were broke from getting such a fall, Dress'd in his best suit of clothes. . . .
 took us half an hour to dig Mc- Gin - ty from the coal, Dress'd in his best suit of clothes. . . .
 big long months he stopp'd For no one went his bail, Dress'd in his best suit of clothes. . . .
 say his ghost comes round the docks Before the break of day, Dress'd in his best suit of clothes. . . .



Down went McGinty.