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Music Department.

MISS FOGARTY'S  
CHRISTMAS  
CAKE  
SONG & CHORUS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

C. FRANK HORN.

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# MISS FOGARTY'S CHRISTMAS CAKE.

Words and Music

By C. FRANK HORN.

PIANO.

*f*

*Animato.*

As I sat at my win - dy · last evenin', The  
Miss Mul - li - gan want - ed to taste it, But  
Mrs Fo - gar - ty proud as a pea - cock, Kep'  
Ma - - lo - ney was took with the col - ic, Mc -

*p*

let - ter man brought un to me, ... A lit - tle gilt - edg'd in - vi - ta - tion, Sayin' Gil -  
real - ly there was - nt no use, ... They workd at it o - ver an hour, And the  
smil - in' and blink - in' a - way, ... Till she fell o - ver Flan - i - gans' bro - gans And  
- Nul - ty complaind of his head, .. Mc - Fad - den laid down on the so - fy And

hoo - ly come o - ver to tea, . . . . Sure I knew that the Fo - gar - ty's  
 could-nt get none of it loose, . . . . 'Till Fo - gar - ty wint for the  
 spilld a whole brew - in' of tay, . . . . "Oh, Gil - hoo - ly" she cried "you're not  
 swore that he wishd he was dead. . . . Miss Da - ly fell down in hy -

sent it, So I wint just for old friend - ship's sake, . . . . And the  
 hatchet, And Kil - ly came in with a saw, . . . . That  
 'a - tin', Try a lit - tle bit more for my sake? . . . . "No,  
 ster - ics And there she did wrig - gle and shake. . . . While

first thing they gave me to tackle, Was a slice of Miss Fo - gar - ty's cake. . . .  
 cake was e - nough by the powers, To par - a - lyze a - ny man's jaw. . . .  
 thanks Mis - ses Fo - gar - ty," sez I, "But Id like the re - sate of that cake. . . .  
 ev' - ry man swore he was poisonsd Thro' 'a - tin' Miss Fo - gar - ty's cake? . . . .

CHORUS.

There was plums and prunes and cherries, And citron and raisons and cin-nymontoo, There was

nut - meg cloves and berries, And the crust it was naild on with glue. There was

car-ro-way seeds in a - bundance, Sure'twould build up a fine stomach - ache, You would

kill a man twice af - ter 'ating a slice Of Miss Fo-gar - ty's Christmas cake. . . .