MARY WAS A REAL WISE GIRL

Words & Music by J.R. SHANNON

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Mary was a wise girl 'er city life she'd seen.
Boys all fall for Mary but call poor Bill a "Dub."

Mary took a trip down where the white lights glow,
Once when Mary went to see the folks down home,

Met a swell young man who took Mary to a show, When they,
Bill wrote: "I feel badly left here all alone, Won't you

dined at Rector's he said he was fond of game; When,
come back, Mary? I know you would do me good." Mary

Mary was a
Mary ordered "Chick-en," he said he'd like the same. 
looked his presents over and said she would.

**CHORUS** Slower than preceding tempö

Anything that you like, Mary, Is the thing that I like
Anything that you like, Mary, Is the thing that I like too:

An-where that you go, Mary,
An-where that you go, Mary,

I would like to go with you.
I would like to go with you.

Mary was a
I would like to see more of you,
Billy's working in the subway.

You have set my heart awhirl;
Mary's in the social whirl;

said: "You may, see me at Rockaway."
"Did him" good just as she said she would.

Mary was a real wise girl.
Mary was a real wise girl.

This measure may be repeated three times
I would like to see more of you,
Billy's working in the subway.

You have set my heart a-whirl;
Mary's in the social whirl;

said: "You may, see me at Rock-a-way."
"Did him" good just as she said she would.

Mary was a real wise girl.
Mary was a real wise girl.