Lyric by
ARTHUR GILLESPIE

MY TURKISH OPAL.
From
(CONSTANTINOPLE.)

Music by
EDNA WILLIAMS.

An Irish Turk named Pat McGurk was sent to the Turk-lish war,
Pat came back on a cam-eels back with sad -dle built for two,
Said

off he went with his reg-i-ment up - on a Turk-lish shore. They
he, "A Turk who is named McGuirk, In
Ireland's nothing new!" They

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called up-on the Sultan, but the Sultan turned them down, So they interviewed the Sultan and she begged for her release, But he captured all the harems in Constantinople town. A chased them and their camel out of Turkey into Greece. They're girl whose name was Opal danced her way into Pat's heart. Said living now in Ireland just outside the town of Cork. And he, "I'd like to steal you and then from this land depart last Thanksgiving Pat brought home a Turkey and a Stork."
CHORUS.

Be my little Turkish Opal from Constantinople, I'll

be your little Irish Emerald, and we'll have a wedding grand. I'll

build a little hut in clover with shamrocks all over you'll be

Missus McGuiirk and a regular Turk in Ireland.

Del. Seg. Vamp.