At the Garbage Gentlemen's Ball

Words by THOS. S. ALLEN
Music by JOSEPH M. DALY

INTROD. Allegretto

Moderato Vamp

There she sat with the old Tom Cat In the kitchen all alone
Lights were bright in the house that night, And the kitchen held a pair
She says "I can't
Now I guess you

work today I don't feel a bit that way" While she sat with the old Tom Cat why the
understand some one's holding Bridget's hand "What was that? It was not the cat for it

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Daly Music Publisher, Inc. 865 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
International Copyright Secured
“Miss-us” came in sight
sound-ed like a kiss”
She said “Bridget what’s the mat- ter, where were you last night?”
this?”
“Oh!” Bridget said “Sure I was out and I had a real fine time!”
“Miss-us” came and said to Bridget “Tell me who is a friend of mine” said Bridget sure he was Floor Di-rec-tor ma’am.

CHORUS

At the garbage gentlemen’s ball, At the garbage gentlemen’s ball, ’Twas a “swill” “swill” “swill” af-fair and ev’ry bod-y was there, Sure we one-stepped, we

At the Garbage Gentlemen’s Ball 4
two-stepped and then we cleaned the hall,
It was fifty cents a crack, but you

got a "scent" back at the garbage gentlemen's ball.

For Dance purposes only
At the garbage gentlemen's ball, At the garbage gentlemen's ball, 'Twas a "swill," "swill"

swill affair and ev'ry bo-dy was there, Sure we one-stepped, we two-stepped and

then we cleaned the hall, It was fift-ty cents a crack but you got a 'scent' back at the garbage gentlemen's ball.