Roguish Rosie Reilly

Lyric by GEORGE WHITING
Music by DAVE FRANKLIN

Valse moderato

Voice

There's a young girl moved in our neigh-bor- hood, She has the
No-bod-y knows all the good that's been done, Since Ros-ie

boy's near-ly cra-zy, Sweet I-rish las-sie she's
came to our al-le-ly There's no more fight-ing on

all that is good, I'll tell the world she's a dai-sy,
Sat-ur-day night, Sweet Ros-ie made us all pal-ly.

Refrain

Who has a heart like the bloom of a rose? Roguish Ros-ie
Who has the cute lit-tle titt to her nose Roguish Ros-ie
Who has that ar-rah-go-on' in her eye Roguish Ros-ie

Reil-ly Who spreads the sun-shine when-er she goes? Roguish Ros-ie
Reil-ly Who says she's I-rish when-er she goes? Roguish Ros-ie
Reil-ly Who al-ways has a wee nip when you're dry? Roguish Ros-ie

Ros-ie Reil-ly Who has the pretti-est form on the street,
Ros-ie Reil-ly Mick-y O' Ry-an a tough I-rish guy
Ros-ie Reil-ly Who makes your heart jump right up in your throat

Who has each poor fel-low's heart at her
Got fresh with Ros-ie and thought he'd get
Who has a trim of a swell mo-to- r
feet Whose fa- ther can lick any

M.W. & Sons 16712 -I International Copyright Secured
Copyright MCMXXII by M.Witmark & Sons