Words by WILL HEELAN
Music by ALBERT GUMBLE

IRISH FLUFFY RUFFLES

Allegretto

1. When she came here in the steer-age, She was plain but neat some how, But no limit to her purse, it's understood, But she'll

ir-dy in the peer-age, Is more stylish than she's made a dress and trim it, Just like Miss Co- boun-

Copyright MCMVII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.
Entered according to the Act of Parliament of Canada in the year MCMVII
by Jerome H. Remick & Co. in the Department of Agriculture.
Proprietary under the Republique Mexicaine by Jerome H. Remick & Co. Detroit & New York Deposited according to law.
I feel her every and dimly, she looks quite, but it's not her daintiness, dresses, that I like as a social queen, or a picture in the be to talk about, it's her soft and sweet ca-

Woman's latest fashion magazine, but her dresses that I couldn't live without; still I heart's not changed in all that while, she wed me by and by, and to like her in those flimsy stuffs, that make her look so sweet, when I show her, that I like her style, to her I says, says I: see her puffs and ruffles and fluffs, sure, I can't help repeat:
CHORUS.

"My Irish Fluffy Ruffles, you're a dream from top to toes, You have me heart strings tangled in your fancy frills and bows, Just let the preacher tie them tight, come on to church with me. Div'-il a hair, do I care what you wear, If you dare to say you'll wed me then and there, My Irish Fluffy Ruffles you're as cute as cute can be." My be.