"I've Got Rings On My Fingers;"

Words by Weston and Barnes. Music by Maurice Scott.

Moderato.

Piano.

Vamp ad lib.

Till ready.

Voice.

1. Jim O'Shea was cast away Upon an Indian isle, The
2. Over the sea went Rose Mc Gee To see her nabob grand, He
3. Emerald green he robed his queen, To share with him his throne, Mid

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made him chief Pan-jandrum. The nabob of them all. They
led her to his harem, Where he had wives galore, She
all the way from Dublin, To Nabab J.'O'Shea, But

call'd him jji-boo Jhia, And rigg'd him out so gay, So he
start-ed shed-ding a tear; Said he, 'Now have no fear! I'm
in his pal-ace so fine, Should Rose for Ire-land pine, With

wrote to Dub-lin Bay To his sweet-heart just to say:
keep-ing these wives here Just for or-nament, my dear:
smiles her face will shine, When he mur-murs: 'Sweet-heart mine:

I've Got Rings, etc. 3
Chorus.

"Sure, I've got rings on my fingers, bells on my toes.

El - e - phants to ride up on, my lit - tle I -rish Rose. So
come to your na-bob, and next Pat - rick's Day. Be

Mistress Mum-bo Jum-bo díj -íj -boo J. O - She."Sure I've got Shea."

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