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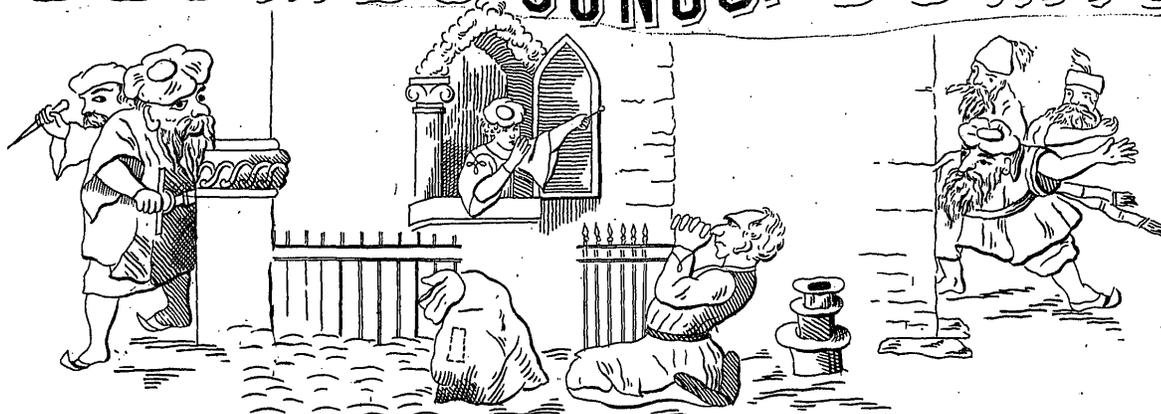
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COLLECTION OF

BLUME'S SONGS. COMIC



KA-FOOZLE-UM

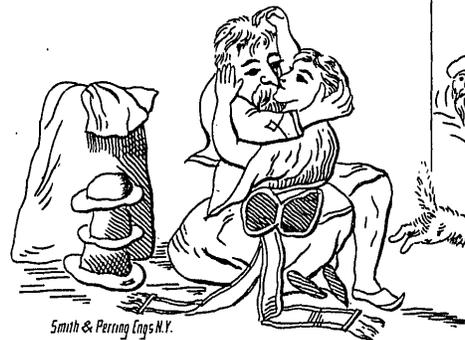
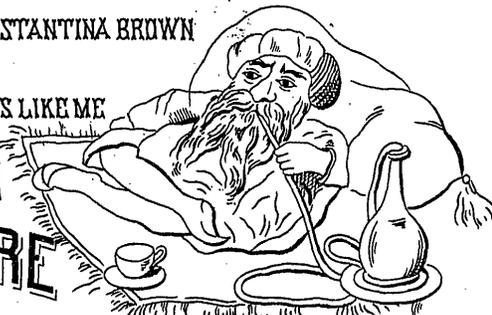
JULIANA PHERIANA CONSTANTINA BROWN

PRETTY LITTLE SARAH

THE FELLOW THAT LOOKS LIKE ME

Played & Sung

EVERYWHERE



Smith & Perron Engs N.Y.



SHE'S AS HANDSOME AS A ROSE
DANDY PAT
FADDY'S THE BOY
DOWN IN A COAL MINE.
GOOD BYE CHARLIE.

TEN THOUSAND MILES AWAY.
CACKLE, CACKLE, CACKLE.
MULLIGAN GUARDS.

NEW YORK

FREDERICK BLUME
27 Union Square, Broadway.

PERHAPS SHE'S ON THE RAILROAD.

Ent'd according to act of Congress & made by F. Blume in the U.S. office of the S^o of N. Y. WHEN THE BAND BEGINS TO PLAY.



THE MULLIGAN GUARDS.



1. We crave your con - de - seen - sion, And we'll tell you what we know of
 2. When the band play'd Gar-ry Ow - - en', Or the "Con - ne - mar-row pet?" With
 3. When we'd got home at night, boys, Not a wink could we sleep, We'd



march-ing in the Mullig-an Guards From the Sev - enth ward be - low..... And our
 the rub, dub, dub, we march'd in the mud To the mil - i - ta - ry step.....With the
 fight our bat - tles o-ver a - gain, We braves of the Mulli - gan Guards.....Then we'd



F.B. 241-4

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1873, by F. Blume, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

Cap - tain's name was Hus - sey, A Tip - per - ar - y man, He
green a - bore, the red boys, To show where we came from, Our
 all be drill'd to - geth - er As slip - pe - ry as lard, The

carried his sword like the Rus - sian Duke, When e - ver he took com - mand.
guns we'd lift, with the right shoulder shift, As we march'd to the beat of the drum.
 sol - id men would all fall in, And march in the Mal - li - gan Guard.

We shoul - der'd arms! And march'd, and march'd a - way, From

Jack - son street way up to Ave - nue A.

Drums and fifes did sweet - ly, sweet - ly play, As we

march'd, march'd, march'd in the Mul - li - gan Guards.

MARCH.

MARCH.

1. 2.