

# Muldoon's Ball.



Written  
and  
Composed  
by

R.P. Weston  
and  
Bert Lee.

Sung by

# Ernest Hastings.

Price 2/- net.

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FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER,

(PUBLISHERS OF SMALLWOOD'S PIANO TUTOR)

138-140, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

NEW YORK: T. B. HARMS & FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, INC., 62-64, WEST 45<sup>TH</sup> STREET.

SYDNEY: J. ALBERT & SON, 137-139, KING STREET.

*Francis Day & Hunter*

# MULDOON'S BALL.

Written and Composed by R. P. WESTON and BERT LEE.

PIANO.

*ff*

KEY F.

*TILL READY.*

Mike Mul - doon, a man of great civ - il - i - ty,

Last No - vem - ber gave a New Year's Ball. He in - vit - ted

all the great no - bil - i - ty And all the roy - al - ty in Don - e - gal. The

king and queen were in - vi - ted there. The "El - e - phant and Cas - tle" and the "Old Brown Bear."

CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Don-e-gal Were drink-ing out of quart pots at

Mul - doon's Ball. But, oh! the fin - est peo - ple at the ball Were

those who could-n't come, or would-n't come at all. <sup>f.F.</sup> 1. Na - po - le - on Bone - y - part he  
2. The crame of So - ci - e - ty were

wired this re - ply, "I can - not come to - night be - cause I'm  
there in fine ar - ray. The fa - mous Doc - tor Crip - pen sent a

|| f ., m : r ., f | m : - . m | l . l : l . l | m . m : m . m |

dead, and that is why." Then Nel - son he got on the phone and  
tel - e - gram to say "I should have come to - night but I was

|| f ., m : r ., f | m : m . m | s . s : s . s | s : s | s : - | m : - . r |

shout - ed "So am I!" } So he did - n't come to Mul - doon's Ball. No! He  
'hung up' on the way," }

|| d . r : m . d | r . m : f . r | m . f : s . m | f . s : l . t |

did - n't come, he could - n't come, He did - n't come, he would - n't come, He

|| d' . l : s . m | d : r | d : - | - : |

did - n't come to Mul - doon's Ball. \_\_\_\_\_

# MULDOON'S BALL.

1.

Mike Muldoon, a man of great civility,  
Last November gave a New Year's Ball.  
He invited all the great nobility  
And all the royalty in Donegal.  
The king and queen were invited there,  
The "Elephant and Castle" and the "Old Brown Bear".

CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
But, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
Napoleon Boney part he wired this reply,  
"I cannot come to-night because I'm dead, and that is why."  
Then Nelson he got on the 'phone and shouted "So am I!"  
So he didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
He didn't come, he couldn't come,  
He didn't come, he wouldn't come,  
He didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.

REPEAT CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
But, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
The crame of Society were there in fine array.  
The famous Doctor Crippen sent a telegram to say  
"I should have come to-night but I was 'hung up' on the way,"  
So he didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
He didn't come, he couldn't come,  
He didn't come, he wouldn't come,  
He didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.

2.

He hung flags of ev'ry nationality —  
Europe, I-rope, O-rope and Peru.  
He had flags up round the whole locality,  
He'd the flags up on the pavement too.  
He came in court dress, but he turned pale,  
For he caught his bally court-dress trousers on a nail.

CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
But, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
The great Winston Churchill left a note upon the mat,  
"Dear Micky, I'd have liked to come but our old tabby cat  
Has been and had a fam'ly in my funny little hat,"  
So he didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
He didn't come, he couldn't come,  
He didn't come, he wouldn't come,  
He didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.

REPEAT CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
But, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
A wire came from Jellicoe: "My place you'll have to fill.  
I'm shaking like a jelly, 'cause I've been and caught a chill."  
And Beatty sent a wire to say, that *Babs* was very ill,  
So he didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
He didn't come, he couldn't come,  
He didn't come, he wouldn't come,  
He didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.

3.

"Where's Herb Asquith?" shouted Missis Flannigan,  
Dancing round and blowing like a forge.  
"I'm not going to jazz with my ould man agen;  
If Asquith isn't here, I'll have Lloyd George."  
"Oh, where is Bottomley?" said Miss Flynn.  
The nobleman I'm sitting on is far too thin!"

CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
And, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
The great Robert Smillie sent a wire, upon my soul,  
"Regret I cannot come to-night, I'm nearly up the pole.  
I'm going to ask the devil where the devil he gets his coal,"  
So he didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
He didn't come, he couldn't come,  
He didn't come, he wouldn't come,  
He didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.

REPEAT CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
And, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
Sure, Adam and Eve wrote "To come we should be glad,  
But now we're wearing holly, there's no fig-leaves to be had,  
And holly leaves are rotten things for jazzing in, bedad!"  
So they didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
They didn't come, they couldn't come,  
They didn't come, they wouldn't come,  
They didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.

EXTRA CHORUS.

And all the "big pots" who live in Donegal  
Were drinking out of quart pots at Muldoon's Ball.  
And, oh! the finest people at the ball  
Were those who couldn't come, or wouldn't come at all.  
Now General Haig sent a wire, 'twas very short —  
"Although I've Irish blood in me, and like a bit o' sport,  
I'm busy getting pensions for the heroes who have fought,"  
So he didn't come to Muldoon's Ball. No!  
He didn't come, he couldn't come,  
He didn't come, he wouldn't come,  
He didn't come to Muldoon's Ball.