

**THE TIPPERARY
THE AMATEUR
THEATRICAL BRIGADE**

Humorous Song

WRITTEN, COMPOSED & SUNG

BY

EDWARD KENT.

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London,

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THE TIPPERARY AMATEUR THEATRICAL BRIGADE.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED

BY EDWARD KENT.

Voice. Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

f



The boys of Tip - pe - ra - ry once got up an act - ing Co, To



play a lot of tra - ge - dies for Cha - ri - ty, you know, The



Com - pa - ny con - sis - ted of the Ca - seys, Ca - rey's nieces, And



when they'd squabbled for their parts they all came out in pieces! They



or-dered heaps of dresses and stuck posters on the wall, And

mf

then to lower the Church debt, well, they went and hired a Hall! 'Twas

Faust they played the first night, its suc - cess I can't de - ny; The

f

Ma - na - ger (who squint - ed) had the caste with - in. his eye!

f

Giocoso.

Mur - phy was the Mef - fy, Flan - ni - gan was Faust, And

mf

Brid - get, sweet, was Marguerite, and had us all on toast! Then

Michael Bryne was Val - en - tine, in bloomers trimmed with braid, At the

f

Tip - pe - ra - ry A - ma - teur The - at - ri - cal Bri - gade! §

f

†

The boys of Tipperary once got up an acting Co.,
 To play a lot of tragedies for Charity, you know,
 The Company consisted of the Caseys— Carey's nieces,
 And when they'd squabbled for their parts they all came out in pieces.
 They ordered heaps of dresses and stuck posters on the wall,
 And then to lower the Church debt, well, they went and hired a Hall.
 'Twas 'Faust' they played the first night, its success I can't deny,
 The Manager, who squinted, had the caste within his eye!

Murphy was the Meffy, Flannigan was Faust,
 And Bridget sweet was Marguerite and had us all on toast.
 Then Michael Bryne was Valentine in bloomers trimmed with braid,
 At the Tipperary Amateur Theatrical Brigade!

2

The next night when a crowded house on 'Hamlet' was intent,
 The Broker's man walked on the stage and waited for the rent.
 He sat before the footlights and his toes did calmly toast,
 Till Hamlet pitched him in the drum and then he played the Ghost.
 And when they reached the Rampart scene they couldn't find the moon,
 The limelight man had bolted round to Mooney's gay saloon,
 The round hole in the sky drop would have looked an awful sell,
 So Patsy stuck his bald head there and that did just as well!

Hooligan was Hamlet, a Dane disdainf'ly dull,
 O'Brien was Horatio and Casey was the Skull!
 O'Grady from the Pawn-shop, he the wicked Uncle played,
 At the Tipperary Amateur Theatrical Brigade!

3

And then they'd hunch-backed Richard, played by Micky in pink hose,
 A pillow for the hunch of course, stuffed underneath his clothes;
 But then it slowly slithered down at ev'ry little tussle,
 In the first act, well it was a hump, in the last it was a bustle!
 And for the murdered Princes, as no youngsters were about,
 They had two rubber baby dolls, just previously blown out;
 When Doolan went to smother them and end those lives so short,
 The children, they exploded with an awful loud report!

Then they dropped the curtain right on Richard's head,
 And Shakespeare wasn't in it with the pretty things he said,
 But the audience thought he swore at *them* and Oh! the wreck they made
 Of the Tipperary Amateur Theatrical Brigade!