

POOR YOUNG CHARLIE
OR
THAT IRISH STEW WAS THE DEATH OF YOU. GRAY.



BY

HARRY HUNTER,

SUNG WITH IMMENSE SUCCESS

BY THE

MOHAWK MINSTRELS,

AGRICULTURAL HALL, LONDON.

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POOR YOUNG CHARLIE GRAY.

OR

THAT IRISH STEW WAS THE DEATH OF YOU.

By

HARRY HUNTER.

VOICE.

PIANO.

HARRY HUNTER'S Newest Songs—Sing by the MOHAWK MINSTRELS.

half price 1/6 — each.

THE BIG SIX (Song and Dance) 3/-	THE BOLD HIBERNIAN BOYS 3/-
GO AND PUT YOUR BONNET ON BETSY 3/-	DOWN IN THE MEADOW WHERE THE VOILETS GROW. 3/-

My song is of a nice young man, His name was Char-lie

Gray, He fell in love with a sweet young Cook,

In Bel-ga-ra-vi-a, In Bel-ga-ra-vi-

a, In Bel-ga-ra-vi-a, She

want-ed to be mar-ri-ed And when her love said

"no!" She stopp'd the sup-plies of tarts and pies, And

lov'd her Cou-sin Joe. And lov'd her Cou-sin

Joe, And lov'd her Cou-sin Joe. Oh!

ff

CHORUS.

Poor young Charlie Gray A - - lack a - lack. a - - day That

f

I - rish stew was the death of you Un.luck--y Char.lie Gray. Oh!

1^o

Gray.

2^o

f

f

1

My song is of a nice young man,
 His name was Charlie Gray,
 He fell in love with a sweet young cook
 In Bel-ga-ra-vi-a;
 In Bel-ga-ra-vi-a,
 In Bel-ga-ra-vi-a;
 She wanted to be married,
 And when her love said no,
 She stopped the supplies of tarts and pies
 And loved her cousin Joe.
 Her country cousin Joe,
 Her handsome cousin Joe.

CHORUS.

Oh poor young Charlie Gray,
 Alack alack a day,
 That Irish stew was the death of you
 Unlucky Charlie Gray.

2

When Charlie found his love was cross
 His solemn leave he took,
 And courted a gal called Saucy Nell,
 Who lived next door to cook,
 The very next door to cook,
 Next door to jilted cook
 Now Saucy Nell knew cookey well.
 And they were out one day,
 And the cook said Nell, my dear young gal,
 Don't trust that Charlie Gray,
 Designing Charlie Gray,
 Deceitful Charlie Gray.

CHORUS.

3

5

Said Nelly why not love this man,
 He swears his love is true,
 He told me the same but I know his game,
 It's cold meat dear, not you,
 It's cold beef dear, not you,
 Cold mutton dear, not you.
 Now these few words made Nelly say,
 And she turned an ugly blue,
 As her head she shook, "His goose I'll cook
 With a dose of Irish stew,
 He shall have some Irish stew,
 Some poisoned Irish stew.

CHORUS.

Oh poor young Charlie Gray,
 Alack, alack a day,
 That Irish stew was the death of you
 Unlucky Charlie Gray.

4

When Charlie took the Irish stew
 He felt so queer inside
 He thought he'd faint away at first,
 But changed his mind and died,
 He changed his mind and died,
 Altered his mind and died.
 So all young men, remember when
 You make a girl heart sore,
 Whatever you do if you're untrue,
 Don't court the girl next door,
 The little girl next door,
 The pretty girl next door.

CHORUS.

FAVORITE SONGS SUNG BY THE MOHAWK MINSTRELS.

(AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.)

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED IN COLOURS.

J. F. McARDLE'S GREAT STUTTERING SONG.

SAMMY STAMMERS.

SUNG BY JAMES FRANCIS, EDWARD TERRY, G.W. ANSON,
HARRY PAULTON, LIONEL BROUGH, CHARLES COLLETTE.

CHORUS.

Yes I fuf-fuf-fuf-fuf-flutter, And I stut-tut-tut-tut-tut-ter, Stumble
mum-ble, grum-ble, fum-ble, Jum-ble. all I've got to say, And I
mum-mum-mum-mum-mut-ter, And I spup-pup-pup-pup-plutter, Still I
sput-ter all I ut-ter in a fuf-fuf-fun-ny way.
Half Price 2/-

RINKING ROSE.

SUNG BY JAMES FRANCIS.

Written by CHAS. TOWNLEY. Composed by W. REDMOND.

CHORUS.

Rink, rink, rink, rink, She said she'd be my bride, To
mate with me and skate with me, For e-ver by my side.... But
oh! the lit-tle vix-en broke Her lov-ing lit-tle pledge, By
bolt-ing with a Ci-ty clerk Who did the out-er edge....
Half Price 1/6.

ONLY AN IVY LEAF.

Composed by D. WOOD.

Arranged by W. WILLIAMS.

I've brought thee an I-vy leaf on-ly an
I-vy leaf From the land of the
rose where the wild hea-ther grows.
Half Price 1/6.

TIME MAY STEAL THE ROSES DARLING.

Written by ARTHUR W. FRENCH. Composed by CHAS. D. BLAKE.

Time may steal the ro-ses, dar-ling, From thy cheeks so fair and
bright And thy eyes'neath gol-den lash- - - es,
Lose the radiance of their light; Beau-ty cannot last, for
Half Price 1/6.

DOWN IN THE MEADOW WHERE THE VIOLETS GROW.

Written by HARRY HUNTER.

Composed by ALFRED LEE.

'Twas in the summer time when the sun was low,
Sinking in the west with a golden glow, Long, long a-go that I
met my Flo. Down in the mea-dow where the violets grow, We
Half Price 1/6.

DARLING MINNIE LEE.

Written by DEXTER SMITH.

Composed by E.N. CATLIN.

Where the vi-o-lets are blowing, Smiling in the gentle
breeze, And the zephyrs sing sweet ca-rols
As they flit among the trees; Where the merry songsters
Half Price 1/6.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. The whole of the Songs and Ballads in the MOHAWK MINSTRELS REPERTOIRE
may be sung freely everywhere without asking for permission.

MAY BE HAD OF ALL MUSICSELLERS.

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