

The Never Kissed Anything Else Except The Blarney Stone

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Moderato

The musical score is written in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). It features a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *p* (piano), and includes triplet figures. The vocal line contains the lyrics of the song, with some words underlined for emphasis. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked as **Moderato**.

Bar - ney Flynn took Mag - gie Quinn on an I - rish hon - ey - moon, — By the Blarn - ey Cast - le soon — she was
Bar - ney said, "the day we wed your af - fect - ions were my own, — Faith you turned to me a - lone, — ar - rah,

teas - ing her gos - soon, Bar - ney tried to kiss his bride but she'd smile and run a - way, — Then she'd
then you turned to stone, Shure, I fear the things I hear a - bout that old place are true, — Div - il

whis - per this, "I must save each kiss, dear, for a rain - y day!" Be - gor - ra, Bar - ney start - ed to pray for
take the luck, if a lad - dy - buck has kissed the stone with you. Be - gor - ra, start some kissing this af - ter -

rain, — And when he came home he lilt - ed this re - frain. —
noon, — Or — there'll be an e - clipse of our hon - ey - moon —

CHORUS

Oh, she nev - er kissed an - y - thing else ex - cept the Blarn - ey Stone, She

made me feel just like a per - fect strang - er, She did - n't treat me right, faith,

she was out of sight, It made me mad, I ev - en had to kiss my - self good - night, Shure, for her

kiss - es I was simp - ly yearn - ing, And faith, I thought her lips were

burn - ing, But when I held her in my arm 'twas on - ly a false a - larm, She

nev - er kissed an - y - thing else ex - cept the Blarn - ey. Oh, she Blarn - ey.

NEW HAWAIIAN SONG

COME BACK TO WAI-KI-KI

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"Sooner Or Later," etc.

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Come Back to Wai-ki-ki

Music by
ABE OLMAN

CHORUS

Come back to Wai-ki-ki, Come back my love to me; Up-on the sil-ver
sand We'll wan-der, dear-ie, hand in hand; While stars in heav-en
gleam We'll lin-ger on the shores and dream, A-cross the deep blue sea I'm call-ing

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