

Dedicated to my friend Harry Dearth.

Little Michael John O' Shea.

Words by
COMFORT PARRY.

Music by
T. C. STERNDALE-BENNETT.

Andante affettuoso.

Voice.

Piano.

f

rall.

mf a tempo.

con Ad.

Ad.

When the pigs are in the garden, or the cows are in the stubble; When poor

Lar - ry's eyes are blackened or the ap - ples go as - tray, 'Tis - n't

far I need be looking for the one who made the trouble, Sure, I

know ye,..... lit-tle Mich-ael John O' Shea!

You've a new trick ev-'ry morn-ing, and you

plague me past be - liev - ing, Tho' there's Fath - er He-gan telling me it's

just your bit of play; With your eyes like dew-y pan-sies, sure the

mf

Ad. * *Ad.* *

saints you'd be de- ceiv-ing, But I know ye,..... lit-tle Mich- ael John O'

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Shea!..... Och! no

accel.

Più mosso. mf

peace at all I'm get- ting till you're safe in bed by sev- en, And I've

Più mosso. mf

Ad.

scrubbed ye and I've patched ye for an - o - ther wea-ry day; Sure you'll

al - ways earn a beat-ing and you'll ne-ver go... to heav-en! You're a

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

vil - lain, lit - tle Mich - ael John O' Shea!.....

Red. *Red.* * *Red.* *

p rall - en - tan - do
Lit - tle Mich - ael John O' Shea! Thro the

pp rall - en - tan - do

meno mosso p

night you're sweetly smi-ling, for you feel no pang of sor-row, As you

meno mosso p

cud - dle down by Lar-ry in the in - no-cent-est way, Tho' it's

plain you're on-ly dreaming of worse mis-chief for the mor-row, Yet, God bless

rall.

ye! lit-tle Mich - ael John O' Shea!

rall.

mf a tempo.