

# IRENE - (H. Tierney) "Irene"

Moderately

I-rene, — a lit-tle bit of salt and sweet-ness, I rene, — a dain-ty  
 slip of rare com-pleteness, Man- ner- i- sm, mag-net- i- sm, eyes of youth in-vit-ing,  
 Danc-ing by, with glancing eye, The flush of her ex-cit-ing, Si- ren, The sort who  
 cap-tures hearts to charm them, Care-ful, be- were! Now she's here, now she's there  
 Fol-lowed by her set, Up she goes, down she goes, Ev- 'ry- bod- y's pet,  
 Near or far, there you are, Cap-tured in the net, of Tipp-i- ty witch I-rene O'Dare.

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(Lerner-Marks)