

# Hello, McGee - song lyrics

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HELLO, MCGEE.

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Words by Geo. J. Whitaker. Music by H. W. Petrie.

I received an Invitation to attend a grand soiree,  
'Twas given for the benefit of Timothy McGee.  
He's going to old Ireland to try and help the poor,  
And for that reason I "chipped in," his success to insure;  
Now when I did arrive there 'twas a little after nine;  
McGee was sporting proudly in his brand new suit so fine,  
His coat was made of broadcloth and filled to a "T."  
But his pants, oh me, oh my, they were a sight to see.

Chorus.

"Hello, McGee! "the gang they hollered loud;  
"Hello, McGee! step out forninst the crowd;  
Never mind your tight-fit pants, come and do a song and dance,"  
And then they yelled once more. "Hello, McGee!  
Hello, McGee!" the gang they hollered loud;  
"Hello, McGee! step out forninst the crowd;  
Never mind your tight-fit pants, come and do a song and dance,"  
And then they yelled once more, "Hello, McGee! "

Now McGee said he was feeling jolly when the dance begin;  
He said that be liked waltzing, so at once he started in.  
He selected Mistress Murphy as a partner for the glide,  
And as they waltzed upon the floor, there were whisperings on the side.  
They said he was a daisy, and his waltzing it was fine,  
And Kelly hollered out, "McGee, your pants are right in line."  
McGee then got excited, and let his partner fall.  
And the gang they burst out laughing, and at him began to bawl:- Cho.