

# HIPPITY HOP



*Words by*

*SAM. M. LEWIS'  
& JOE YOUNG.*

*Music by*

*WALTER DONALDSON*

*Barbelle*

*Waterson-Berlin & Snyder Co.  
Strand Theatre Building, C. New York.*



# Hippity Hop

Words by  
SAM M. LEWIS and  
JOE YOUNG

Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON  
arr. by Fred E. Ahlert

Marcia

Piano

Voice

Till Ready

Pat Mc Cann an  
Pat one day just

I-rish-man, A Dub-lin buck-a-roo, — He bought him-self an aer-o-plane to  
flew a-way, The land-lord made him fly, — He said, "your rent is go-ing up," and

cross the o-cean blue, — One day he flew in-to a rage and land-ed with a  
Pat said, "so am I," — He used a bot-tle for a throt-tle, he was fly-ing

bang, — While in a daze for sev-en days, The doc-tor said he sang:  
high, — He hit a cloud and ver-y loud, The ang-els heard him cry:

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a piano introduction (Marcia) and a vocal melody with piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The vocal line is simple and catchy, with lyrics that tell a humorous story about a man who buys an airplane to escape a landlord's rent increase, only to crash and be hospitalized.



## Chorus

"Oh! it's hip-pi-ty hop I'll nev-er stop 'till I land, — ov-er in Ire-land, —  
 — ov-er the sea; — I'll be tick-led to death to get a breath of my land, —  
 — { And if I should drop I would-n't get sore, I've tak-en a drop or two be-fore;  
 In the sea I'd fall and get up and walk, I know I could float cause I'm from Cork;  
 And if I should fall I would-n't get sore, I fell for the lad-ies once be-fore;  
 I'd fly all ov-er the sky, To meet my Mol-ly O, — Just to bid my  
 dar-lin' "top of the morn - in' "Oh! it's hip-pi-ty hop, I'll nev-er stop 'till I land —  
 — ov-er in Ire-land, — ov-er the sea." — "Oh! it's sea." —

*p-f*

D.S.