Down In Hogan's Alley - song lyrics

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DOWN IN HOGAN'S ALLEY.
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Words and Music by Harry S. Miller.

Of all the sweet girls in old New York, there's only one for me,
Whose education's not the best, nor raised in luxury;
She helps to support a mother who is feeble, old and gray;
My heart's delight is Sunday night when I may call and say:

Chorus.
She's my darling, all the children know,
And I'm happy to say the same Is so,
None I'll marry, none but Little Sally.
The idol of the boys and girls down in Hogan's alley.

She said she would gladly marry me, but mother's old, you know,
And needs some one to care for her-don't ask me, Jack, to go,
For three-score years have passed her by, and comfort her I Should,
So I will state, I'll gladly wait when I can say for good:- Chorus.