Hang Your Hat In Detroit

Words & Music by Wm J. McKenna

Say Brother Bills I must admit we've had a jolly night. Your
Its Brother Brown from Frisco town, meet Jones from number one. With

Lodge is simply great, you boys have treated me all right. Be-
Brother Green from New Orleans, and Smith from Washington. Just

fore I leave to get my train, I've just a word to say Where
throw your grips down anywhere, and join us in a smile. We'll

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I belong, in Old Detroit, a big thing's under way. We hold the next Re-
take you round to see the town, ten features to the mile. You'll need no in-tro-

union there Detroit is some big town and when the session's through you'll say that
ducing every-body's name is "Bill," you're every-body's brother here, of

we've done things up brown. We'll have no nights the sun will brightly shine the whole day
fun you'll have your fill. We won't go home till morning Bill, so please hang up your

long, to greet you, Brothers at the train we've learned a little song.

hat, And act as tho' Detroit belonged to you, it does at that.
CHORUS.

Hello Bill! the town belongs to you Missus

Bill! we're glad to see you too, just make your selves at home, as

all good Elks should do We'll roll along and sing this

song, Hang your hat in old Detroit.
This song is approved by the General Executive Committee Grand Lodge Reunion 1910.

Geo. W. Burkhardt

Mrs. W. Burkhardt

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