

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?

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(C.W. Murphy & Will Letters)

(American version by William J. McKenna, 1909)

Michael Kelly with his sweetheart came from County Cork,

And bent upon a holiday, they landed in New York.

They strolled around to see the sights; alas, it's sad to say,

Poor Kelly lost his little girl upon the Great White Way.

She walked uptown from Herald Square to Forty Second Street

The traffic stopped as she cried to the copper on the beat:

cho: Has anybody here seen Kelly?

K.E. double L. Y,

Has anybody here seen Kelly?

Have you seen him smile?

Sure his hair is red, his eyes are blue,

And he's Irish through and through, Has anybody here seen Kelly?

Kelly from the Emerald Isle

Over on Fifth Avenue, a band began to play,

Ten thousand men were marching for it was Saint Patrick's Day.

The "Wearing of the Green" rang out upon the morning air,

'Twas Kelly's favorite song, so Mary said, "I'll find him there."

She climbed upon the grandstand in hopes her Mike she'd see,

Five hundred Kellys left the ranks in answer to her plea.

Tune in "Popular Irish Songs"

JRO

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