

Hooroo For Casey - song lyrics

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HOOROO FOR CASEY!

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Words and Music by James E. Sullivan.

Mr. Casey gave a party at his house last Tuesday night,
Every one was feeling jolly, sure, I got roaring tight;
There was little Johnny Docherty, and big, fat Jerry Tracey,
A yelling out the whole night long, Hooroo for Casey!

Chorus.

"Hooroo for Casey! " some one in the corner yelled out,

"Hooroo for Casey! " Tracey yelled again;

Mr. Casey's very aisy, but he thought the boys were crazy.

With their one, two, three, four, Hooroo for Casey.

We all sat down to sapper, it was such a lordly spread,
Casey went to make a speech, but they stood him on his head;
Tracey spilled the lobster salad upon the lemon pie,
When all at once throughout the room they yelled the same old cry:-CHORUS.

'Twas four o'clock next morning when we left Casey's house,
The neighborhood is dacent and quiet as a mouse;
How I got home that morning I don't remember well,
But we stood outside of Casey's door and gave him one more yell.-Chorus.