

Casey Social Club - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

CASEY SOCIAL CLUB.

Copyright. 1876, by E. H. Harding.

Oh, there was a social party, of Repubs. and Democrats,
Met at Michael Casey's and put away their hats;
One ticket gave a lady admittance and her grub.
Invited by the committee of the Casey Social Club.

Chorus.

There was President McAlarney and Secretary Duff,
For the ladies' sociability they couldn't do enough:
There's Mary here And Rosey there, with Bridget, Kate and Nance,
To forward four And welt the floor, with Casey in the dance.

Oh, the room was decorated with the flags of every land,
The gents were elevated, Malone he couldn't stand;
Canaries in their cages, with flowers in a tub,
Stood on the piano at the Casey Social Club.- Chorus.

There was Treasurer McIntire, Vice-President McAfee,
With all the politicians from Washington, D. C;
'Twas Mary here and Rosey there, with Bridget. Kate and Nance,
To forward four And welt the floor, with Casey in the dance. - Chorus.

Mike Casey got excited, he fell into a spittoon,
The ladies got affrighted and hurried from the room;
Some fellow blew the gas out, sez Mike, "come out, you cub,
I'll expel every member of the Casey Social Club.- Chorus.

Now it's President Michael Casey, and he's Secretary, too;
He's so awful parliamentary, he knows it through And through;
It's Mary here and Rosey there, with Bridget, Kale and Nance,
To forward four And welt the floor, with Casey in the dance.- Chorus.