

# Mamie Casey From Cush-a-la-row - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Mamie Casey from Cush-a-la-row.  
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Words and Music by Allen J Guerin.

Sweet little Mamie Casey  
Lives down in Cush-a-la-row,  
She's the belle of the neighborhood  
And ev'rywhere she goes;  
She, of course, is my sweetheart,  
And ev'ry one does know  
She's the pride of my heart, and I ne'er could part  
From the sunshine of Cush-a-la-row.

Refrain.  
Mamie Casey from Cush-a-la-row.  
She is the sunshine wherever she goes;  
When you pass the way the boys they all say,  
Ah, there's Mamie Casey from Cush-a-la-row.

Every morn at seven  
I meet her at her door,  
Side by side, just like my bride,  
To work we'd stroll along;  
When my toil is over,  
And the whistle blows,  
I meet my Mame at Maiden Lane,  
And then for home we go.-Refrain.

When I wed my Mamie  
I'll bet you all will know,  
We'll send invitations  
To ev'ry one we know;  
I am quite sure that she loves me,  
So she'll not decline,  
And when she is none, a flat I'll find  
Down in Cush-a-la-row.-Refrain.