

# Have You Seen Tim Casey - song lyrics

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

HAVE YOU SEEN TIM CASEY?

Copyright, 1890, by Chas. W. Held.

Words and Music- by E. E. McCrath.

I'm In the greatest trouble, I know you'll pity me;  
I had a friend named Casey, but he's run away from me.  
Have you ever seen him? or will you look for him?  
His name I said was Casey, but his other name was Tim.

Refrain.

Have you seen Tim Casey? He is a gentleman;  
I'll pay you if you find him, so do the best fan can;  
I'm looking for him daily, wherever can he be?  
Oh! if you find Tim Casey, boys, just send word down to me.

For years we walked together, we were true friends and tried;  
Wherever you saw Casey I was always by his side.  
He had a great big wallet, and in it lots of tin;  
It won't be hard to make you know the love I had for him. -Refrain.

He was a politician, one of no low degree;  
And If we need a President, he'd be the man for me,  
For if you had a dozen friends, and Casey you should meet.  
You wouldn't have a cent to spend, he'd surely stand the treat. -Refrain.

In case that you should meet him, I'll try to make it plain:  
He wears the finest clothing, and a big gold watch and chain;  
Fine kid gloves and a high silk hat, a cane and silk cravat;  
It isn't every poor man's luck to have a friend like that. -Refrain.

The last time that I saw him was on Election Day;  
Things didn't seem to suit him, and so he run away.  
We were standing on the corner, says he: "I've lost my bet!"  
And tho' I followed after, I haven't found him yet. -REFRAIN.

It Isn't where he's gone to, at all, that troubles me;  
He may be with McGinty, in the bottom of the sea.  
Gone off with Annie Rooney, or worse than that, maybe;  
But if I don't find Casey, what will become of me? -Refrain.