

You're Welcome Whenever You Call - song lyrics

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You're Welcome Whenever You Call
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Words and Music by Thos. H. Murray.

An old friend of mine by the name of O'Brien
Has a house full of beautiful girls;
There's Sadie and Mate, sweet Irena And Kate,
Dear Mollie, all frizzes and curls;
I called with a friend, just a few hours to spend,
So we waltzed in the parlor And hall;
When going away, why the girls all did say,
You're welcome whenever you call.

Chorus.
I know whene'er I go to visit the Missis O'Brien,
Each one just full of fun, give me a jolly, good time;
If you should call there too, see that O'Brien gets a ball,
And the old man will say when you're going away,
You're welcome whenever you call.

On last Sunday night 'twas with joy and delight
That a lot of boys met there by chance;
It tickled O'Brien, he had looked for some time
To have a nice sociable dance;
We stood at the door in the morning at four,
Then O'Brien he invited us all
To come soon again, so you see it's quite plain,
You're welcome whenever you call. - Chorus.