

# Sweet Rosie O'grady - song lyrics

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

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY.

Parody-Written by Charles H. Shutter.

I hardly can forget the night she took in Casey's shine;  
As we lined up around the keg, Rosie never missed a time.  
As fast us she would empty one, for another she would ring,  
And Rosie soon got full of it, which made the gang all sing:

Chorus.

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, by name only goes;  
She's a little shady, that every "tad "knows.  
Soon she will be married, not on your life to me,  
I cut no figure with Rosie, And Rosie cuts no ice with me.

Just down around McCormack's, in the block where I do hide,  
There dwells the queerest little freak that I have ever eyed,  
Her name ain't Katie O'Grousmeyer, it is Rosie plain and true,  
But if Rose had any other name, she'd smell the same to you.

Chorus.

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, by name only goes;  
She's a little shady, that every "tad "knows.  
Soon she will be married, not on your life to me,  
I cut no figure with Rosie, And Rosie cuts no ice with me.