'twas Dooley Raised The Fight - song lyrics

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'Twas Dooley Raised the Fight.
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Words and Music by Thomas F. Casey.

I'm a man of sports and pleasure, Mike Dooley is my name,
And when you'll hear my story, I declare
You will say that I'm abused, and what a dreadful shame
For a man like me that's known everywhere;
Barney Hogan gave a brilliant dance in honor of his wife.
And I among the gents he did invite;
But It was no fun for me-I escaped with just my life,
And the gang swore black And blue I raised the fight.

Chorus.
Cassidy struck the fiddler and the fiddler struck O'Rourke;
Mary McGraw was hit in the jaw with a half-a-pound of pork;
Legs and wings of chickens and things were flying around like rain,
And Mickey Malone was hit with a bone And severed his jugular vein.

The dance commenced and Hogan led the grand de promenade,
And things went on so smoothly right along;
Miss Nolan sang "Fair Marguerite" like the cats in our back yard,
For that, they say, is Hogan's favorite song;
They then formed sets and danced till they rung the supper bell.
And marched down to the lay-out full of life;
They joked and made some speeches, and raised old general h-
And gave three cheers for Hogan and his wife.- Chorus.

The scrap began about half-past one, continued until two,
And sticks and plates were flying in the air;
Some bad remarks were given out by Timothy McCue-
That Mrs. Hogan looked good with bleached hair-
He said 'twas typhoid coffee and consumptive tea.
And the diamonds on old Mulligan's wife were light,
What he was getting for his price he really couldn't see.
And that Hogan's full-dress suit was out of sight.-Chorus.

Now I'm the wreck that's all done up from Barney Hogan's hop;
I believe they would have killed me if longer (here I'd stopped;
The fun it was unlimited till there were several fights
Raised by Pug McManus, who turned out all the lights;
Then Hogan took a hand in with a small bit of an axe.
When I stepped in to make peace with this return:
He split the hump on Riley's back because he was not taxed,
But revenge against Hogan In my heart dues burn.-Chorus.