

The Band Played On

John E. Palmer

G
Matt Casey formed a social club
Am
that beat the town for style,
D **G**
And hired for a meeting place a hall
When pay day came around each week

Am
they greased the floor with wax.
D **G**
And danced with noise and vigor at the ball,
Em **Am**
Each Saturday you'd see them
Bm7 **Em**
dressed up in Sunday clothes,
A **D**
Each lad would have his sweetheart by his side.
G
When Casey led the first grand march
Am
they all would fall in line,
D7 **G**
Be hind the man who was their joy and pride.

Chorus:

G
For—Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,
D7
And the Band played on,
He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he adored,
G
And the Band played on.
D7 **G7** **C**
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake with alarm.

Am **Dbdim** **G** **Em**
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curls,
A7 **D7** **G**
And the Band played on.

Such kissing in the corner
and such whisp'ring in the hall,
And telling tales of love behind the stairs
As Casey was the favorite and he that ran the ball.
Of kissing and love making did his share,
At twelve o'clock exactly they all would fall in line
Then march down to the dining hall and eat.

But Casey would not join them
although ev'rything was fine,
But he stay'd upstairs and exercised his feet.

Now when the dance was over
and the band played Home Sweet Home,
They played a tune at Casey's own request.
He thanked them very kindly for
the favors they had shown,
Then he'd waltz once with the girl that he loved best.
Most all the friends are married that Casey used to know,
And Casey too has taken him a wife.
The blonde he used to waltz and glide with
on the ballroom floor,
Is happy Misses Casey now for life.