Down in front of Casey's,
Old brown wooden stoop,
On a summer's evening,
We formed a merry group;
Boys and girls together,
We would sing and waltz,
While the "Ginnie" played the organ
On the sidewalks of New York.

East side, West side,
All around the town,
The tots sang 'Ring-a-Rosie',
'London Bridge is falling down!
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rorke,
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

That's where Johnny Casey,
And little Jimmy Crowe,
With Jakey Krause the baker,
Who always had the dough,
Pretty Nellie Shannon,
With a dude as light as cork,
First picked up the waltz step
On the sidewalks of New York.

East side, West side,
All around the town,
The tots sang 'Ring-a-Rosie',
'London Bridge is falling down!
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rorke,
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

Things have changed since those times, And some are up in "G,"
Others are wand'rers.
But all feel just like me,
They would part with all they've got,
Could they but once more walk,
With their best girl and have a twirl,
On the Sidewalks of New York.

East side, West side,
All around the town,
The tots sang 'Ring-a-Rosie',
'London Bridge is falling down!
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rorke,
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.