

Paddy's Lamentation

Traditional

Am
Well it's by the hush me boys,
G
and that's to hold your noise
Am Em
And listen to poor Paddy's sad narration
Am
I was by hunger pressed,
G Em
and in poverty distressed
F E Am
So I took a thought I'd leave the Irish nation

Am
Well I sold me horse and cow,
G
my little pigs and sow
Am Em
My little plot of land I soon did part with
Am
And me sweetheart Bid McGee,
G Em
I'm afraid I'll never see
F E Am
For I left her there that morning broken-hearted

[chorus]

Am G F C
Here's you boys, now take my advice
Am Em
To America I'll have ye's not be going
Am G Em
There is nothing here but war, where the murderin' cannons roar
F E Am
And I wish I was at home in dear old Dublin

Am
Well meself and a hundred more,
G
to Americay sailed o'er
Am Em
Our fortunes to be making we were thinkin'
Am
When we got to Yankee land,
G Em
they put guns into our hands
F E Am
Saying "Paddy, you must go and fight for Lincoln"

[repeat chorus]

Am
General Meagher to us he said,
G
if you get shot or lose your head
Am Em
Every murdered soul of youse will get a pension
Am
Well meself I lost me leg,
G Em
they gave me a wooden peg,
F E Am
And by God this is the truth to you I mention

[repeat chorus]

Am
Well I think meself in luck,
G
if I get fed on Indian buck
Am Em
And old Ireland is the country I delight in
Am
With the devil, I do say,
G Em
it's curse Americay
F E Am
For I think I've had enough of your hard fightin'

[repeat chorus]