

Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

Traditional

A G D A
From Derry quay, we sailed away, on the twenty third of May

D A D A D G
We were boarded by a pleasant crew bound for Americay

D A D A D G
Fresh water there we did take on, five thousand gallons or more

A G D A
In case we'd run short going to New York, far away from the Shamrock shore

[Chorus]

A G D A
So fare thee well, sweet Liza dear, likewise to Derry town

D A D A D G
And twice farewell to me comrade boys, who dwell on that sainted ground

D A D A D G
If fortune it ever should favour me, and I do have money in store,
A G D

A
I'll go back and I'll wed the wee lassie I left on Paddy's green shamrock
shore

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A G D A
We sailed three days and were all sea sick, not a man on board was free

D A D A D G
We were all confined unto our bunks, with no one to pity poor me

D A D A D G
No father dear nor mother kind to hold up me head when t'was sore

A G D A
Which makes me think more of the lassie I left on Paddy's green shamrock
shore

A G D A
We safely reached the other side, after three and twenty days
D A D A D G
We were taken as passengers by a man, and led round in six different ways
D A D A D G
So each of us drunk a parting glass, in case we might never meet more
A G D A
And we drank a health to old Ireland, and Paddy's green shamrock shore

[Chorus]

A G D A
So fare thee well, sweet Liza dear, likewise to Derry town
D A D A D C
And twice farewell to me comrade boys, who dwell on that sainted ground
D A D A D C
If fortune it ever should favour me, and I do have money in store,
A G D
A
I'll go back and I'll wed the wee lassie I left on Paddy's green shamrock
shore
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