

Welcome Poor Paddy Home

Charles J. Kickham

G D C G
I am a true born Irishman
G D G
I'll never deny what I am
G D C G
I was born in sweet Tipperary town
G D G
Three thousand miles away

[chorus]

G D G
Hurray me boys hurray
G D C G
No more do I wish for to roam
G D C G
For the sun it will shine in the harvest time
G D G
To welcome poor Paddy home

G D G
The girls they are gay and pretty
G D C G
They'll take you by the hand
G D C G
Saying Jimmy mo chroi will you come with me
G D G
And welcome the stranger home

[chorus]

G D G
Hurray me boys hurray
G D C G
No more do I wish for to roam
G D C G
For the sun it will shine in the harvest time
G D G
To welcome poor Paddy home

G D G
In came the foreign nation
G D C G
And they scattered all over the land
G D C G
The horse, the cow, the goat, sheep and sow
G D G
Came into the stranger's hands

[chorus]

G D G
Hurray me boys hurray
G D C G
No more do I wish for to roam
G D C G
For the sun it will shine in the harvest time
G D G
To welcome poor Paddy home

G D G
The Scotsman can boast of the thistle
G D C G
And England can boast of the rose
G D C G
But Paddy can boast of the Emerald Isle
G D G
Where the dear little shamrock grows.

[chorus x 2]

G D G
Hurray me boys hurray
G D C G
No more do I wish for to roam
G D C G
For the sun it will shine in the harvest time
G D G
To welcome poor Paddy home