

Paddys Lamentation

Linda Thompson

[Intro]

D G D G Em D

[Verse]

D

Well, it s by the hush, me boys

C Am

And sure, that s to hold your noise

D F

And listen to poor Paddy s lamentation

Oh, I was by hunger pressed

C Am

And in poverty distressed

Dm Am D

So I took a thought, I d leave me Irish nation

[Verse]

D

Well, I sold me horse and cow

C Am

Me little pigs and sow

D F

Me little plot of land and I, we parted

And me sweetheart Brid McGee

C Am

I m afraid I ll never see

Dm Am D

For I left her there that morning, broken-hearted

[Chorus]

C

Oh, here s you boys, now take my advice

D Am

To America I ll have you s not be coming

F Csus4 F

There is nothing here but war

C Am

Where the murderin cannons roar

Dm C Am7 D

And I wish I was at home in dear old Dublin

[Instrumental]

D C Am D C D

[Verse]

D

Well, meself and a hundred more

C

Am

To America sailed o'er

D

F

Our fortunes to be made, we were thinkin

But when we got to Yankee land

C

Am

They shoved a gun into our hands

Dm

Am

D

Saying,