

Paddys Green Shamrock Shore

Paul Brady

[Verse 1]

From Derry quay, we sailed away, on the 23rd of May
We were boarded by a pleseant crew bound for Americay.
Fresh water there we did take on, five thousand gallons or more
In case we d run short going to New York,
Far away from the Shamrock shore.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

We sailed three days and were all sea sick,
Not a man on board was free.
We were all confined unto our bunks, with no one to pity poor me.
No father dear nor mother kind to hold up me head when t was sore.
Which makes me think more ofthe lassie I left
On Paddy s green shamrock shore.

[Chorus]

So fare thee well, sweet Liza dear, likewise to Derry town
And twice farewell to me comrade boys, who dwell on that sainted ground.

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

D

I ll go back and I ll wed the wee lassie I left

C

G

D

On Paddy s green shamrock shore.

[Verse 3]

D

We safely reached the other side,

C

G

D

After three and twenty days.

G

D

We were taken as passengers by a man,

C

And led round in six different ways.

G

D

So each of us drunk a parting glass,

C

G

In case we might never meet more.

D

And we drank a health to old Ireland,

C

G

D

And Paddy s green shamrock shore.

[Chorus]

D

C

G

D

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

G

D

C

And twice farewell to me comrade boys, who dwell on that sainted ground.

G

D

C

G

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

D

I ll go back and I ll wed the wee lassie I left

C

G

D

On Paddy s green shamrock shore.

D

C

G

D

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

G

D

C

And twice farewell to me comrade boys, who dwell on that sainted ground.

G

D

C

G

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

D

I ll go back and I ll wed the wee lassie I left

C

G

D

On Paddy s green shamrock shore.