

**Paddys Green Shamrock Shore**

**Paul Brady**

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[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

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

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

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On Paddy s green shamrock shore.