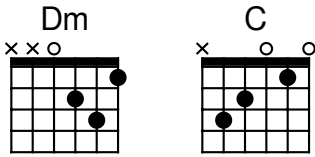


PADDY ON THE RAILWAY - Traditional Irish & US



Instrumental Intro: [Dm] //

Verse 1:

[Dm] IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY ONE
I [C] PUT MY CORDUROY BREECHES ON
I [Dm] PUT MY CORDUROY BREECHES ON
TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] //

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY
[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY //

Verse 2:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY TWO
I [C] LEFT THE OLD WORLD FOR THE NEW
BAD [Dm] CESS TO THE LUCK THAT BROUGHT ME THROUGH
TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 3:

WHEN [Dm] PAT LEFT IRELAND TO COME HERE
AND [C] SPEND HIS LATTER DAYS IN CHEER,
HIS [Dm] BOSSES THEY DID DRINK STRONG BEER
WHILE [C] PAT WORKED ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] //

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY
[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY //

Verse 4:

IT'S [Dm] 'PAT, DO THIS,' AND 'PAT, DO THAT'
WITH [C] OUT A STOCKING OR A CRAVAT
AND [Dm] NOTHING BUT AN OLD STRAW HAT,

TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 5:

AND [Dm] WHEN PAT LAYS HIM DOWN TO SLEEP,
THE [C] WIRY BUGS AROUND HIM CREEP
AND THE [Dm] DEVIL A BIT CAN POOR PAT SLEEP
WHILE [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] //

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY
[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK, CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY
[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY

Verse 6:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY THREE
'TAS [C] THEN I MET SWEET BIDDY MCGEE
AN [Dm] ELEGANT WIFE SHE'S BEEN TO ME
WHILE [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 7:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY SIX
THEY [C] PELTED ME WITH STONES AND STICKS
OH, [Dm] I WAS IN ONE HELL OF A FIX,
FROM [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] //

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY
[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY

Verse 8:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY SEVEN
SWEET [C] BIDDY SHE DIED AND WENT TO HEAVEN
IF SHE [Dm] LEFT ONE CHILD, SHE LEFT ELEVEN,
TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 9:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED FORTY EIGHT,
I [C] LEARNED TO TAKE ME WHISKEY STRAIGHT

'TIS AN [Dm] ELEGANT DRINK AND CAN'T BE BATE,
FOR [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] //

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWA

OUTRO: INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWA