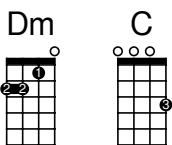


# PADDY ON THE RAILWAY - Traditional Irish & US



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 [Dm] //

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 [Dm] //

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] RAILWAY [Dm]

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] RAILWAY [Dm]