**Paddy and the Barrel**

**C                G     C**Dear Sir I write this note to you to tell you of my plight  
**F             C         G**  
And at the time of writing, I am not a pretty sight  
 **F          C                  G  Am**  
My body is all black and blue, my face a deathly gray  
 **C                   G7 C**  
And I write this note to say why I am not at work to-day

**C              G                       C**While working on the fourteenth floor, some bricks I had to clear   
**F             C           G**  
And to throw them down from such a height seemed quite a good idea  
 **F          C                G Am**  
But the foreman wasn't very pleased, he being a careful man  
 **C                      G7      C**  
He said I’d have to cart them down the ladder in me hand.

**C                 G             C**Now hauling all those bricks by hand, it was so very slow   
 **F           C             G**  
So I hoisted up a barrel and se-cured the rope below  
**F          C             G  Am**  
But in my haste to do the job, I was too blind to see  
 **C G7           C**

That a barrel full of building bricks was heavier than me.

**C           G             C**And, so when I un-tied the rope, the barrel fell like lead   
**F             C             G**  
And clinging tightly to the rope I started up instead  
 **F          C              G Am**  
Well, I shot up like a rocket till to my dismay I found  
 **C G7           C**  
That half way up I met that bloody barrel coming down.

**C               G                      C**Well, the barrel broke my shoulder as to the ground it sped   
**F             C             G**  
And when I reached the top I banged the pulley with me head  
 **F          C                G Am**  
Well, I clung on tight, though numb with shock from this almighty blow  
 **C                                   G7          C**  
And the barrel spilled out half its bricks some fourteen floors be-low

**C                     G             C**Now, when these bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor   
**F             C             G**  
I then outweighed the barrel and so started down once more  
**F          C            G Am**

The barrel missed me, passing by, I made a thankful sound

**C                                 G7           C**  
Just be-fore I landed on the bricks it had scattered all a-round.  
  
 **C                  G             C**Well, I lay there groaning on the ground; I thought I'd passed the worst   
 **F             C             G**  
Then the barrel hit the pulley and the barrel bottom burst  
**F          C                 G Am**

A shower of bricks rained down on me, ‘twas then I gave up hope  
 **C                                 G           C**  
As I lay moaning on the ground, I let go the bloody rope.  
  
 **C                 G             C**The barrel then being heavier, it started down once more   
**F             C             G**  
And landed right a-cross me as I lay upon the floor  
 **F          C                G Am**  
Well, It broke three ribs and my left arm, and I can only say  
 **C                               F           C**  
That I hope you'll understand why I am not at work to-day.

Melody (1 major):

**1 5 5 1**

5, 1 2 3 3 5, 6, 1 3 2 1 1 7, 1

Dear Sir I write this note to you to tell you of my plight  
 **4 1 5 5**

3 4 5 6 4 3 5 5 3 2 1 2 3 2

And at the time of writing, I am not a pretty sight  
 4 1 5 6m

3 4 5 6 4 3 4 5 3 2 3 2 1 6,  
My body is all black and blue, my face a deathly gray  
 1 5 1 57 1

5, 6, 1 2 3 3 5, 5, 1 3 2 1 1 7, 1

And I write this note to say why I am not at work to-day