## The Wolfe Tones

Paddy lay Back T'was[G] a cold and frosty[C] morning in Sep[G]tem[Em]ber And[G] all of me money it was[A] spent,,[D] Where it[G] went to oh[C] Lord I cant re[G]mem[Em]ber So[G] down to the[D] shipping office[G] went Oh[G] Paddy lie[C] back, oh Paddy lie back, Take in your[G] slack, take in your slack Take your turn put [Em] on your hats and jump fo [A] r board,,[D] About[G] ship's for[C] England boys be[G] handy For we'er[G] bound for Valp[C]arai so in the[G] morn Last night there was a great demand for sailors For the colonies for Frisco and for France So I slipped aboard a lively barque, the Hotspur And was paralytic drunk before before we went There were Frenchmen, there were Germans there were Russians There were jolly jacks came just across from from France And not one of them could speak a word of English But they'd awnser to the name of Bill or Dan I woke up in the morning sick and sore I wished I'd never sailed to sea once more When a voice it came thundering through the floor Get up and pay attention to your name Well I wished that I was safely in the boozer With Molly or with peggy on me knee And I know exactly what I'd like to do now And if you were here you'd do the same as me