

The Chieftains

"Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore"

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From Derry Quai we sailed away
On the 23rd of May
We were taken on board by a pleasant crew
Bound for Americay

Fresh water there we did take on
Five thousand gallons or more
In case we'd run short going to New York
Far away from the Shamrock shore

So fare thee well, sweet Lisa, dear
And likewise to Derry town
And twice farewell to my comrades bold
Who still dwell on that sainted ground

If ever fortune, it should favor me
And I do have money in store
Well, I'll come back and I'll wed the sweet lassie I left
On Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

We sailed three days, we were all seasick
Not one on board was free
We were all confined to our bunks
With no one to pity me

No fond mother dear, our father kind
To comfort my head went to sore
This made me think more on the girl I left
On Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

Well, we safely reached the other side
In fifteen and twenty days
We were taken as passengers by a man
And he led us in six different ways

So then we all drank a parting glass
In case we'd never meet more
And we drank our health to old Ireland
And Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

So fare thee well, sweet Lisa dear
And likewise to Derry town

And twice farewell to my comrades bold
Who still dwell on that sainted ground

If ever fortune, it should favor me
And I do have money galore
Well, I'll come back and I'll wed the sweet lassie I left
On Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

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