

## 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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