

MY NAME IS PADDY LEARY

Battison Haynes
b 1059

D **D**
MY NAME IS PADDY LEARY, FROM A SHPOT CALLED TIPPERARY
Em **G**
THE HEARTS OF ALL THE GIRLS I AM A-THORNIN'
D - Em - CM7 D
BUT BEFORE THE BREAK OF MORN, FAITH! TIS THEY'LL BE ALL FORLORN
Bm - F#m -G G6
FOR I'M OFF TO PHILADELPHIA IN THE MORNIN'
D D
WID MY BUNDLE ON MY SHOULDER, FAITH! THERE'S NO MAN COULD BE BOLDER
G G
I'M LAVIN' DEAR OULD IRELAND WID-OUT WARNIN'
D - E7 - CM7 D
FOR I LATELY TOOK THE NOTION FOR TO CROSS THE BRINY OCEAN
D - G Em -D
AND I SHTART FOR PHILADELPHIA IN THE MORNIN'
D D
THERE'S A GIRL CALLED KATE MALONE WHOM I'D HOPED TO CALL MY OWN
Em G
AND SEE MY LITTLE CABIN FLOOR A-DORNIN'
D - Em7 CM7 D
BUT MY HEART IS SAD AND WEARY; HOW CAN SHE BE MISSUS LEARY
Bm - F#m -G G6
IF I SHTART FOR PHILADELPHIA IN THE MORNIN'
D D
WID MY BUNDLE ON MY SHOULDER, FAITH! THERE'S NO MAN COULD BE BOLDER
G G
I'M LAVIN' DEAR OULD IRELAND WID-OUT WARNIN'
D - E7 - CM7 D
FOR I LATELY TOOK THE NOTION FOR TO CROSS THE BRINY OCEAN
D - G Em -D
AND I SHTART FOR PHILADELPHIA IN THE MORNIN'
D
WHEN THEY TOLD ME I MUST LEAVE THE PLACE,
D
I TRIED TO KEEP A CHEERFUL FACE
Em G
FOR TO SHOW MY HEART'S DEEP SORROW I WAS SCORNIN'
D - Em7 - CM7 D
BUT THE TEARS WILL SURELY BLIND ME FOR THE FRIENDS I LAVE BEHIND ME
Bm - F#m -G G6
WHEN I SHTART FOR PHILADELPHIA IN THE MORNIN'
D D
BUT THO MY BUNDLE ON MY SHOULDER, AND THERE'S NO MAN COULD BE BOLDER
G G
THOUGH I'M LAVIN' NOW THE SHPOT THAT I WAS BORNIN'
D - E7 - CM7
YET SOME DAY I'LL TAKE THE NOTION TO COME
D D - G Em -D
BACK ACROSS THE OCEAN TO MY HOME IN DEAR OULD IRELAND IN THE MORNIN'

