

OH! PADDY DEAR
The Wearing of the Green

Dion Boucicault
b 1822

D D A7 A7
OH, PADDY DEAR, AND DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS THAT'S GOING 'ROUND
G Bm Dm9 - D D
THE SHAMROCK IS FORBID BY LAW TO GROW ON IRISH GROUND
D D A7 A7
AND SAINT PATRICK'S DAY NO MORE WE'LL KEEP, HIS COLOR CAN'T BE SEEN
G Bm G D
FOR THERE'S A BLOODY LAW AGAINST THE WEARING OF THE GREEN
G D D D
I MET WITH NAPPER TANDY AND HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND
G D E A - D
AND HE SAID, "HOW'S POOR OULD IRELAND, AND HOW DOES SHE STAND?"
D D A7 A7
SHE'S THE MOST DISTRESSFUL COUNTRY, THAT EVER YOU HAVE SEEN
G Bm A - D D D
THEY'RE HANGING MEN AND WOMEN THERE FOR WEARIN' OF THE GREEN.

D D A7 A7
THEN SINCE THE COLOR WE MUST WEAR IS ENGLAND'S CRUEL RED
G Bm Em9 - D D
SURE IRELAND'S SONS WILL NE'ER FORGET THE BLOOD THAT THEY HAVE SHED
D D A7 A7
YOU MAY TAKE THE SHAMROCK FROM YOUR HAT AND CAST IT ON THE SOD
G Bm G D
BUT 'T WILL TAKE ROOT AND FLOURISH STILL THOUGH UNDERFOOT 'TIS TROD
G D D D
WHEN THE LAW CAN STOP THE BLADES OF GRASS FROM GROWING AS THEY GROW
G D E A - D
AND WHEN THE LEAVES IN SUMMERTIME THEIR VERDURE DARE NOT SHOW
D D A7 A7
THEN I WILL CHANGE THE COLOR I WEAR IN MY CORBEEN
G Bm A - D D
BUT TILL THAT DAY, PLAZE GOD, I'LL STICK TO WEARIN' OF THE GREEN

D D A7 A7
BUT IF AT LAST OUR COLOR SHOULD BE TORN FROM IRELAND'S HEART
G Bm Em9 - D D
HER SONS, WITH SHAME AND SORROW FROM THE DEAR OULD SOIL WILL PART
D D A7 A7
I'VE HEARD WHISPER OF A COUNTRY THAT LIES FAR BEYANT THE SAY
G Bm G D
WHERE RICH AND POOR STAND EQUAL IN THE LIGHT OF FREEDOM'S DAY
G D D D
OH ERIN, MUST WE LAVE YOU, DRIVEN BY THE TYRANT'S HAND
G D E A - D
MUST WE ASK A MOTHER'S WELCOME FROM A STRANGE BUT HAPPIER LAND
D D A7 A7
WHERE THE CRUEL CROSS OF ENGLAND'S THRALDOM NEVER SHALL BE SEEN
G Bm A - D D D
AND WHERE, THANK GOD, WE'LL LIVE AND DIE, STILL WEARIN' OF THE GREEN