

# Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

The Chieftains

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