

Patsy Fagan

The Irish Rovers

"Hello Patsy Fagan" you can hear the girls all cry
"Hello Patsy Fagan, you're the apple of me eye
You're a decent boy from Ireland, there's no one can deny
You're a rare'm tare'm devil may care, m decent Irish boy"

I'm working here in Glasgow, I've got a decent job
I'm carrying bricks and mortar and the pay is fifteen bob
I rise up in the mornin', I get up with the lark
And when I'm walking' down the street, you can hear the girls r
emark

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Well the day that I left Ireland, 'twas many months ago
I left my home in Ulster where the pigs and praties grow
But since I left old Ireland, it's always been my plan
To let you people see that I'm a decent Irishman

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Now if there's one among you would like to marry me
I'll take you to my little home across the Irish sea
I'll dress you up in satin and do i'll the best I can
And let the people see that I'm a decent Irishman

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