

Irish Song Lyrics

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PADDY'S GREEN SHAMROCK SHORE (1)
trad

From Derry quay 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 will favour me
And I do have money in store
I will come back and wed the sweet lassie I left
On Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

We sailed three days, we were all seasick
And no-one on board was free
We were all confined unto our bunks
With no one to pity poor me
No fond mother dear, no father kind
To comfort my head went to sore
This made me think more on the wee girl I left
On Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

We savely reached the other side
In fifteen and twenty days
We were taken as passengers by a man
And led round in six different ways
So each of us drunk a parting glas
In case that we never meet more
And we bade farewell 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 fame or fortune will favour me
And I do have money in store
I'll go back and I'll wed the wee lassy I left
On Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore