

Paddy, Wait Awhile - song lyrics

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PADDY, WAIT AWHILE.

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Written and Composed by Miss Nellie Brown.

I'll sing you a song about Paddy, the boy who's the pride of my life;
Though him I've consented to marry, faith I don't think I'll be Paddy's wife;
For the blackguard is always a-teasing, so I'll tell him I don't like his ways;
It's cheating, although it is pleasing, so to Paddy I oft have to say:

Chorus.

"Paddy, wait a while, till I get o'er the stile!" Says he,

"My darling Katie!" Says I, "Oh! Paddy, do be easy!"

"Hold your tongue," says he, "for I'll not let you be,

So give me a kiss, and don't resist, Acushala Macree!"

Now when Paddy goes on with his blarney, sure what can a poor colleen say?
For I know very well there's Kate Karney, who'd be glad to take Paddy away;
And, of course, I don't mind Paddy squeezing when there is no one about.
Bedad, if there is, and he's teasing, bad luck to me if I don't shout:-Chorus.

Wish-a, give me a kiss now, says Paddy; give me one and I'll ask for no more.
Sure you know that your bold Irish laddie loves his own darling colleen Asthore;
We'll go to the church, Bay next Sunday, we'll get spliced without any delay;
So I promised that I'd no more tarry, also that I'd nevermore say:- Chorus.