

Paddy Shay - song lyrics

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PADDY SHAY

Oh, my name is Mike Riley and I came from Athlone,
And I'm going for to tell you my woes;
I'm nearly drove wild through the loss of my wife,
Where she's gone to nobody knows.
She skipped away from me, and crossed over the sea
Along with my cousin, Pat Shay,
But I'll hunt high and low, 'till I find him, you know,
Then the penalty he'll have to pay;
And while I was at work, the cute Irish Turk,.
With my money they skipped across the sea.

Chorus.

If I ever run across the man that stole my wife and money,
I'll revenge me Irish honor if I hang that very day,
I'll garrotte him and I'll boot him, I'll cut him and I'll shoot him,
And I'll never sleep a wink until I murder Paddy Shay.

If I ever lay my hands upon the bandy-legged robber,
I will show him no mercy, he stole my wife away;
I'll grab him, and I'll jab him, with the butcher knife I'll stab him,
And I'll never sleep a wink until I murder Paddy Shay.
Oh, it makes me feel sore when I think of Pat Shay,
For I always believed him my friend,
I invited him down, like a good-natured gawk,
To my house, just a few months to spend;
It was then all the mischief began to take root,
He won my wife's love away from me.-Chorus.