PADDY LAY BACK

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     G
Twas a cold and dreary mornin' in December,
     G                     D
And all of my good money it was spent.
 G                        C
Where it went Lord I can't remember,
    G         D         G
So down unto the shippin' office I went
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That day there were great demand for sailors,
For the colonies and for Frisco and for France.
So I shipped aboard a Black Ball line the Oxford,
And I got paralytic drunk on my advance.

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     G                          D
    Paddy lay back, Take in yer slack
          G                          D
    Take a turn around the capstan-heave a pawl
 G                        C
 Now 'bout ships stations boys be handy
          G              D              G
 We're bound for vallaparasio round the horn
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-TUNE-

I woke up in the morning sick and sore
And knew that I was outward bound again
When I heard a voice a-bawlin at the door
Lay aft, yer scum and answer to yer names.

Twas on the quarterdeck when I first saw them
Such an ugly bunch I'd never seen before.
For there was a bum and stiff from every quarter,
And it made me poor old heart feel sick and sore.

-CHORUS – TUNE -

I knew that in me box I had a bottle,
Slippped past the boarding master did put there,
And I wanted something for to wet me throttle,
And something for to drive away me care.

So down unto my knees I went like thunder,
Put me hand into the bottom of me box,
And what was then me great suprise and wonder
Nothing but a medicene for the pox.

-CHORUS – TUNE -

Although me poor old head it was a jumpin
We had to loose her rags the followin' morn,
I dreamt the boarding master I was a thumpin',
When I found out that he'd sent me round the horn.

I swore that id become a beachie comber,
And never go to sea no ruddy more,
For never did I want to be a roamer,
I'd shanghai the boarding master and stay a shore.

-CHORUS – TUNE -

But when we got to bully vallparisio,
In the bay we dropped our mud hook far from shore,
The old man he refused to let us raise her,
And he stopped the boarding masters coming aboard.

So I quickly made me mind up that id jump her,
And leave the beggar and git a job ashore,
I swum across the bay an went and left her,
And in the English bar I found a score.

-CHORUS – TUNE – CHORUS -