

Paddy Works on the Railway (Am)

Paddy Works on the Railway by Pete Seeger from "Pete Seeger Concert" (1953)

Paddy on the Railway by The Dubliners — Paddy on the Railway by The Clancy Brothers

Fi-Li-Mi-Oo-Re-Ay by The Weavers

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-one, my cor-duroy breeches I put on
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
My corduroy breeches I put on to work u-pon the railway.

Chorus

Am **C** **Em**
Filli- me oo-ree aye-ree ay, filli- me oo-ree aye-ree ay,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
Filli- me oo-ree aye-ree ay, to work u-pon the railway

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-two, I left the Old World for the new,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
Bad cess to the luck that brought me through, to work u-pon the railway.

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-three, 'twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
An elegant wife she's been to me, while workin' on the railway. **Chorus**

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-four, I landed on Columbia's shore,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
I landed on Columbia's shore, to work u-pon the railway.

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-five, I thought myself more dead than alive,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
I thought myself more dead than alive, from working on the railway. **Chorus**

Am **C** **Em**
It's "Pat do this", and "Pat do that" with-out a stocking or cravat
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
And nothing but an old straw hat, while Pat worked on the railway

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-six, they pelted me with stones and sticks
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
Oh, I was in a terrible fix, while working on the railway. **Chorus**

Paddy Works on the Railway (Am) – Page 2

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty-seven Sweet Bidy McGee, she went to heaven,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
If she left one child, she left eleven, to work u-pon the railway.

Am **C** **Em**
In eighteen hundred and forty eight, I learned to take me whiskey straight
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
'Tis an elegant drink and can't be bate, for working on the railway

Chorus

Am **C** **Em**
Filli- me oo-ree aye-ree ay, filli- me oo-ree aye-ree ay,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **Am** **Am** **G** ↓
Filli- me oo-ree aye-ree ay, to work u-pon the railway.