

Paddy Lay Back

CHORUS

G C G
Hey Paddy lay back. Take up your slack,
Take a turn around the capstan, haul a-way.
G C G
All ship's station boys be handy.
C G
For we're bound for Valipar-iso round the horn.

G C G
'Twas a cold and frosty morning in De-cember,
When all the lovely money it was spent.
G C G
Where it went to the lord I can't re-member,
C G
So I down to the shipping office went.

Chorus

G C G
That day there was a great demand for sailors,
For the colonies, for 'Frisco and for France.
G C G
So I shipped about a limey barque, the Hotspur.
C G
I got paralytic drunk on me ad-vance.

Chorus

G C G
I woke up in the morning sick and sore
C D
And I knew that I was on my way a-gain.
G C G
When I heard the mate kicking at my door,
C G
“Harry get up you devil and answer to your name.”

Chorus

G C G
Well I wish that I was at The Jolly Sailor,
C D
Along with Irish Molly drinking beer.
G C G
Then I thought, “What jolly lads are sailors.”
C G
And with me flipper I wiped away a tear.

G C G
Hey Paddy lay back. Take up your slack,
D
Take a turn around the capstan, haul a-way.
G C G
All ship’s station boys be handy.
C G
For we’re bound for Valipar-iso round the horn.

G C G
Hey Paddy lay back. Take up your slack,
D
Take a turn around the capstan, haul a-way.
G C G
All ship’s station boys be handy.
C G
For we’re bound for Valipar-iso round the horn.
C G
Yes, we’re bound for San Fran-cisco round the horn.