

WELCOME POOR PADDY HOME

CHORUS

G D G
Hurray my boys hur-ray.
D C
No more do I wish for to roam,
G D G C
For the sun it will shine in the harvest time
G D G
To welcome Paddy home.

G C G C
I am a true born Irish man
G D G
I'll never de-ny what I am,
C G C
I was born in the sweet Tippe-rary boys,
G D G
Three thousand miles away.

CHORUS

G D G
The girls they are young and they're pretty
D C
They will take you by the hand,
G C G C
Saying Jimmy Mc-Ree won't you come with me
G D G
And welcome the stranger home.

