

## PADDY WORKS ON THE RAILWAY

In eight-een hun-dred and for - ty one, I put me cor-du-roy britch-es on, I put me cor-du-roy

6  
britch-es on, to work up-on the rail - way. Fil - i - mee o - ry, o - ry ay, fil - i - mee o - ry,

12  
o - ry ay, fil - i - mee - o - ry, o - ry ay, to work up - on the rail - way.

In eighteen hundred and forty one, I put my corduroy britches on  
I put my corduroy britches on, to work upon the railway.

Chorus:

Fil-a-mee-o-ry, ory ay, fil-a-mee-o-ry, ory ay  
Fil-a-mee-o-ry, ory ay, to work upon the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty two, I left the old world for the new  
Bad cess to the luck that brought me through, to work upon the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty three, 'twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee  
An elegant wife she's been to me, while workin' on the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty four, me back was gettin' mighty sore  
My back was gettin' mighty sore while workin' on the railway.

In eighteen hundred forty five, I found myself more dead than alive  
I found myself more dead than alive, while workin' on the railway.

It's "Pat do this!" and "Pat do that!" without a stocking or cravat  
Nothing but an old straw hat while Pat worked on the railway.

In eighteen hundred and forty seven, sweet Biddy McGee she went to heaven  
She left one child, she left eleven to work upon the railway.