

1 Am C G Am

It's by the hush, my boys, I'm sure that's to hold your noise, And list - en now to Paddy's lam-en-

2 0 0 2 3 0 3 0 2 2 0 2 3 3 0 0 3 0 2 2 2 0

8 Am C Bm Am G

ta - tion. For I was by hun - ger pressed, And in pov - er - ty dis - tressed, And I

2 0 2 3 0 2 0 4 0 2 3 2 0 0 2 0 3 3 3

14 Am G Am Em

took a mind to leave the I - rish na - tion. So hear, you boys, And do take my ad -

3 3 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 4

20 G Am C Bm

vice, To A - mer - i - ca I'd have you not be go - ing. For there's noth - ing here but

0 3 3 0 0 3 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 3 0 2 0 4 0

26 Am G Am G Am

war, Where the murd'ring cann - ons roar, And I wish I were back home in dear old Er - in.

2 3 2 0 2 0 3 3 3 3 3 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 0