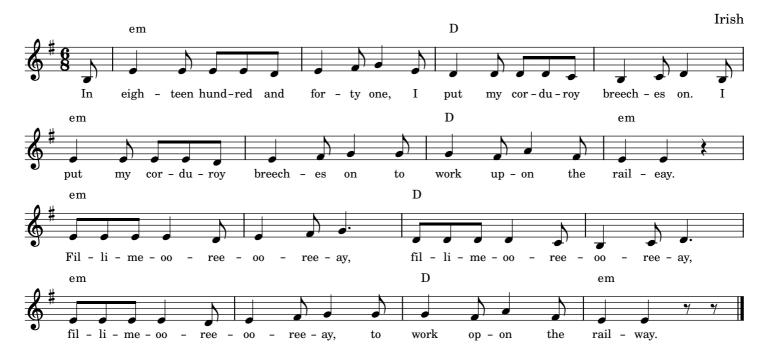
Paddy Works On The Railway



- 2. 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. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 3. In eighteen hundred and forty-three, 'twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee, an elegant wife she's been to me, while working on the railway. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 4. In eighteen hundred and forty-four, me back was gettin' mighty sore, me back was gettin' might sore, while workin' on the railway. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 5. In eighteen hundred and forty-five, I found myself more dead than alive, I found myself more dead than alive, while workin' on the railway. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 6. 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. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 7. In eighteen hundred and forty-seven, sweet Biddy McGee she went to heaven, if she left one kid, she left eleven, to work upon the railway. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 8. In eighteen hundred and forty-eight I learned to drink me whiskey straight, it's an elegant drink that can't be beat for workin' on the railway. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...
- 9. When Pat then laid him down to sleep, the wiry bugs 'round him did creep, hardly could your poor Pat sleep, while working on the railway. Fil-li-me-oo-ree-oo-ree-ay...