

Paddy Lay Back (F)

(The Liverpool song)

Solo. T'was a cold an' dreary morning in December, **December**
 An' all of me money, it was spent, **spent spent**
 Where it went to, Lord, I can't remember **remember**
 So down to the shipping office, then I went **went, went**

Omkv. *Paddy, lay back, **Paddy lay back***
*Take in y'er slack, **take in y'er slack***
*Take a turn around the capstan, heave a pawl – **heave a pawl***
*'Bout ship, stations, boys be handy **be handy***
Alle: We're bound for Valparaiser 'round the Horn

That day there was a great demand , for sailors **for sailors**
 For Colonies, for Frisco an' for France, **France, France**
 So I ship'd aboard a Limey barque " The Hot Spur" **THE HOT SPUR !!**
 Got paralytic drunk on my advance, **'vance, 'vance**

I woke up in the mornin' sick and sore, boys, **sore, boys**
 Belayin' pins a flyin' round the deck, **deck, deck**
 And the Mate came up and grabbed me by the collar **the collar**
 Sayin' "If you don't sing a song, I'll break your neck" **Neck, neck**

At the quarterdeck was first time that I saw them. **I saw them**
 Such a ugly bunch was never seen before. **fore. fore**
 T'was rebels from nearly every nation **nation**
 It scares me, they should take us round the Horn, **Horn Horn**

There was Spaniards, Dutchmen, and Roosians **Roosians**
 And Johnny Craspoos just across from France **France France**
 An' none of them could speak a word of English **of English**
 But answered to the name of month's advance **'vance, 'vance**

Now we singled up and got the tugs alongside. **alongside**
 They towed us through the locks and out to sea **sea, sea**
 With half the crew a-pukin' over the ship side. **the ship side**
 An' the Bosun' with a rope-end chasing me **me, me**

Now when we got to hoistin' up the Top sail. **the Top sail**
 Not a man among the bunch could sing a lick. **Lick, lick**
 I got up and gave a verse of Reuben Renzo. **Renzo**
 But the answer that I got, could make you sick **sick, sick**

I quickly made me mind up , then I jump'd her. **I jump'd her**
 I'd leave the beggar and get a job ashore. **Shore Shore**
 So I swam across the bay, I went and left her. **and left her**
 And in an English bar I found a whore. **WHORE. WHORE !!**
Paddy lay Back . . .