

Paddy McGintys Goat

A ^C Now Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note,
^{Dm} Fell in for a fortune and ^{G7} bought himself a goat.

^C Says he "sure of goat's milk, I'm going to have me fill"
^{Dm} But when he got his nanny home, ^C he found it was a ^{G7} bill. ^C

M ^C Now all the ladies that live in Killaloo,
^G They're all wearin' bustles like their mothers used to do.
^F They each wear a bolster ^C beneath the ^D petticoat ^{G7}
And they leave the rest to ^C providence and ^F Paddy McGinty's ^C goat.

W Mrs. Burke to her daughter said, "Listen, Mary Jane.
Who was the lad you were cuddling in the lane?
He had long wiry whiskers a hangin' from his chin."
"'Twas only Pat McGinty's goat," she answered with a grin.

M Then she went away from the village in disgrace,
She came back with powder and paint upon her face,
She'd rings on her fingers and she wore a sable coat.
And I'll bet your life she didn't get those from Paddy McGinty's
goat

A Now Norah McCarthy, the knot was goin' to tie,
She washed out her trousseau and hung it out to dry.
Along came the goat and saw the bits of white.
And chewed up all her falderals and on her weddin' night.

W "Oh, turn out the light quick," she shouted out to Pat,
"For though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth lookin' at.
I had two of everything - I told you when I wrote -
Now I'm wearing nothing thanks to Paddy McGinty's Goat."

M Mickey Reilly to the races t'other day,
He won 20 dollars and shouted, "Hip-hooray."
He held up the note, and said, "Look at what I've got,"
The goat came up and grabbed AT it and swallowed all the lot.

A "He's eaten me banknote," said Mickey with a hump.
They went for the doctor and they got a stomach pump.
They pumped and they pumped for the 20-dollar note,
But all they got was niceence out of Paddy McGinty's goat.

W Now old Paddy's goat had a wonderous appetite
And one day for breakfast he ate some dynamite
A big bgox of mathces he swallowed all serene
And out he want and swallowed up a quarter paraffin

A slows He sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hag
He swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang
So if you go to heaven you can bet a dollar note
That the angel with the whiskers on is Paddy McGint's goat.

