

It's a long, long way to Tipperary

Jack Judge 1912.01.30

Up to mighty London
 Came an Irishman one day.
 As the streets are paved with gold
 Sure, everyone was gay,
 Singing songs of Piccadilly,
 Strand and Leicester Square,
 Till Paddy got excited,
 Then he shouted to them there:

*It's a long way to Tipperary,
 It's a long way to go.
 It's a long way to Tipperary
 To the sweetest girl I know!
 Goodbye, Piccadilly,
 Farewell, Leicester Square!
 It's a long long way to Tipperary,
 But my heart's right there.*

	C	G7	C
C	F	F	C
C	G	C	a
D	D	G	G7
C	G7	C	C
F	F	E	E
C	C	F	C
D7	G7	C	C

Paddy wrote a letter
 To his Irish Molly-O,
 Saying, "Should you not receive it,
 Write and let me know!"
 "If I make mistakes in spelling,
 Molly, dear," said he,
 "Remember, it's the pen that's bad,
 Don't lay the blame on me!"

Molly wrote a neat reply
 To Irish Paddy-O,
 Saying "Mike Maloney
 Wants to marry me, and so
 Leave the Strand and Piccadilly
 Or you'll be to blame,
 For love has fairly drove me silly:
 Hoping you're the same!"