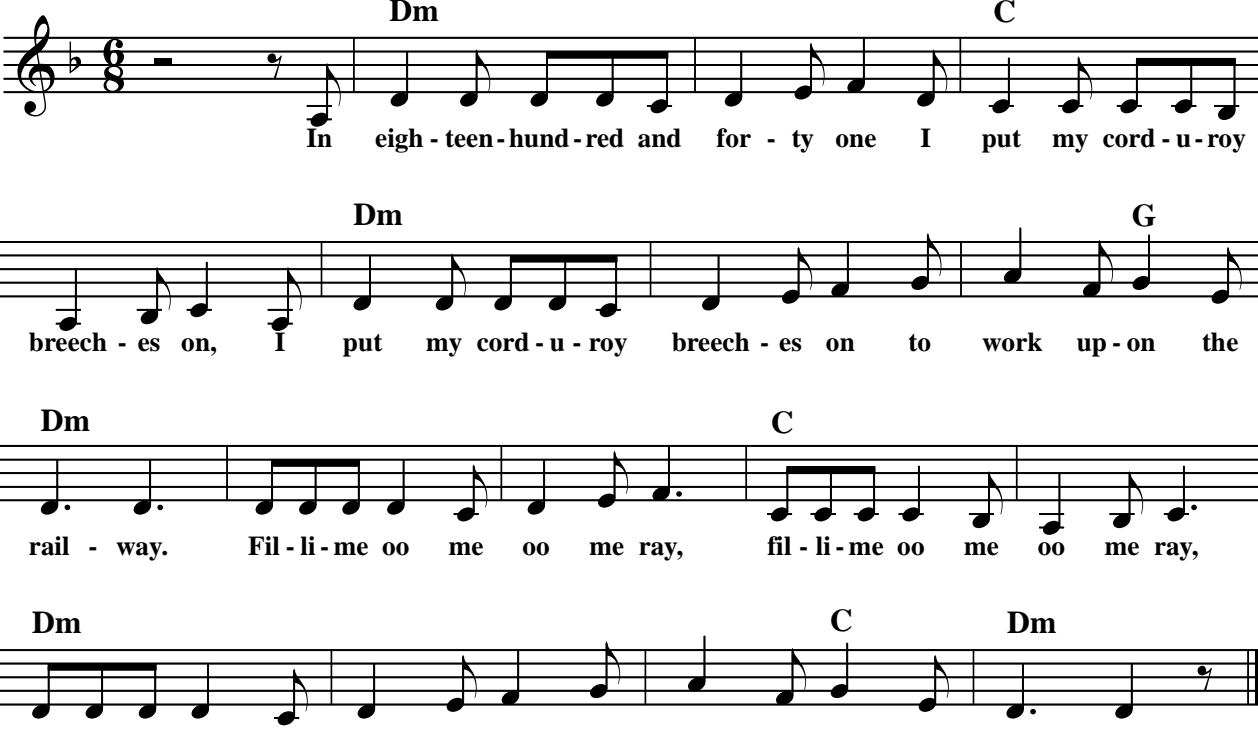


# 75- Pat Works On The Railway

Traditional Irish

Voice



In eigh - teen - hund - red and for - ty one I put my cord - u - roy  
breech - es on, I put my cord - u - roy breech - es on to work up - on the  
rail - way. Fil - li - me oo me oo me ray, fil - li - me oo me oo me ray,  
fil - li - me oo me oo me ray to work up - on the rail - way.

1. In eighteenhundred and fortyone, I put my cord'roy breeches on,  
I put my cord'roy breeches on to work upon the railway.
- R. Fill i me oo me oo me ray, fill i me oo me oo me ray,  
Fill i me oo me oo me ray, To work upon the railway.
2. In eighteenhundred and fortytwo, I left the Old World for the New,  
Bad cess to the luck that brought me through, To work upon the railway.
3. In eighteenhundred and fortythree, 'Twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee,  
An elegant wife she's been to me While working on the railway.
4. In eighteenhundred and fortyfive I thought myself more dead than alive,  
I thought myself more dead than alive While working on the railway.
5. It's "Pat, do this" and, "Pat do that" Without a stocking or a cravat,  
Nothing but an old straw hat While Pat worked on the railway.
6. In eighteenhundred and fortyseven, Sweet Biddy McGee, she went to heaven,  
If she left one kid, she left eleven To work upon the railway.
7. In eighteenhundred and fortyeight, I learned to drink my whikey staright,  
An elegant drink that can't be beat, For working on the railway.