PATRICK WAS A GENTLEMAN

K: Am, 2/4
CA,C>D|EAA>A|GEC>D|ED2 E/D/|
RPT 1,2|GED>E|DC2G|
CBA.G|ABc>A|GEC>D|ED2 G|
CBA>G|ABc>A|GED>E|DC3||

PATRICK WAS A GENTLEMAN
HE CAME FROM DECENT PEOPLE
HE BUILT A CHURCH IN DUBLIN TOWN
AND ON IT PUT A STEEPLE
HIS FATHER WAS A GALLAGHER
HIS MOTHER AN O'GRADY
HIS AUNT WAS AN O'SHAUGHNESSY
HIS UNCLE WAS A BRADY

THE WICKLOW HILLS ARE VERY HIGH AND SO'S THE HILL OF HOWTH, SIR BUT THERE'S A HILL MUCH HIGHER STILL MUCH HIGHER THAN THEM BOTH, SIR 'TWAS FROM THE TOP OF THIS HIGH HILL SAINT PATRICK PREACHED A SERMON WHICH DROVE THE FROGS INTO THE BOGS AND BANISHED ALL THE VERMIN

THERE'S NOT A MILE OF ERIN'S ISLE
WHERE DIRTY VERMIN MUSTERS
BUT THERE HE PUT HIS SAINTLY FOOT
AND MURDERED THEM IN CLUSTERS
THE FROGS WENT HOP, THE TOADS WENT POP
SLAPDASH INTO THE WATER
THE SNAKES COMMITTED SUICIDE
TO SAVE THEMSELVES FROM SLAUGHTER!

NINE HUNDRED THOUSAND REPTILES WERE SUBDUED BY HEAVENLY FORCES PAT DINED ON THEM IN KILLALOE IN SOUPS AND SECOND COURSES WHEN BLIND WORMS CRAWLING IN THE GRASS DISGUSTED ALL THE NATION RIGHT DOWN TO HELL WITH A HOLY SPELL HE CHANGED THEIR SITUATION

NO WONDER THAT THEM IRISH LADS
SHOULD BE SO GAY AND FRISKY
'TWAS GOOD SAINT PAT THAT TAUGHT THEM THAT
AS WELL AS MAKING WHISKEY!
NO WONDER THAT THE SAINT HIMSELF
SHOULD UNDERSTAND DISTILLING HIS MOTHER KEPT A DECENT PUB
IN THE TOWN OF ENNISKILLEN!