WELCOMING PADDY HOME

I AM A TRUE-BORN IRISHMAN I'LL NEVER DENY WHO I AM I WAS BORN IN THE SWEET TIPPERARY, BOYS, THREE THOUSAND MILES AWAY!

HOORAY ME BOYS HOORAY NO MORE WILL I WISH FOR TO ROAM FOR THE SUN IT WILL SHINE IN THE HARVEST TIME TO WELCOME PADDY HOME!

NOW THE GIRLS THEY ARE YOUNG AND THEY'RE FRISKY THEY'LL TAKE YOU BY THE HAND SAYING "COME DANCE WITH ME, YOUNG JIMMY MO CHROI NOW YOU'RE HOME FROM THE STRANGERS' LAND!"

THEN IN CAME THE FARAWAY STRANGER AND HE SETTLED ALL OVER THE LAND AND THE HORSE AND THE PLOW, THE GOAT AND THE SOW FELL INTO THE STRANGER'S HAND

THE SCOTSMAN MAY BOAST OF HIS THISTLE THE ENGLISHMAN BOAST OF HIS ROSE BUT PADDY, HE BOASTS OF HIS EMERALD ISLE WHERE THE DEAR LITTLE SHAMROCK IT GROWS!