

Intro: D-D-A-D

### **Chorus**

"He(D)llo Patsy Fagan" you can (A7)hear the girls all (D)cry  
"Hel(D)lo Patsy Fagan, you're the (A)apple (E)of me (A)eye  
You're a (D)dacent boy from Ireland, there's no one can de(G)ny  
You're a (D)rarem tarem divil may carem, (A)dacent Irish (D)boy" -A-D

I'm (D)workin' here in Glasgow, I've (A)got a dacent (D)job  
(D)Carrying bricks and mortar and me (A)pay is (E)fifteen (A)bob  
I (D)rise up in the mornin', I get up with the (G)lark  
And as (D)I'm walkin' down the street, you can (A)hear the girls  
re(D)mark

### **Repeat Chorus**

Well the (D)day that I left Ireland, 'twas (A7)many months (years) a(D)go  
I (D)left me home in Ulster(Antrim) where the (A)pigs and (E)praties  
(A)grow  
But (D)since I left auld Ireland, it's always been my (G)plan  
To (D)let you people see that I'm a (A)dacent Irish(D)man

Now (D)if there's one among you who would (A7)like to marry (D)me  
I'll (D)take her to a little home a(A)cross the (E)Irish (A)Sea  
I'll (D)dress her up in satin and I'll please her all I (G)can  
And (D)let her people see that I'm a (A)dacent Irish(D)man

### **Repeat Chorus**