

**Paddy McGinty's Goat - Val Doonican    arranged by David Jenkins**  
17/03/16

**Dm G7 C F C**

[C] Now Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note,  
Came [Dm] into fortune and bought him[G7]self a goat.  
Said [C] he "sure o' goat's milk, I mean to have my [A7] fill"  
But [Dm]when he got his nanny home, [C] he found [G7] it was  
a [C] bill.

Now [C] all the ladies that live in Killaloo,  
They're [G ] all wearin' bustles like their mothers used to do.  
They [F] each wear [C] a bolster [D] beneath [G7] their [C]  
petticoats

And they [Dm]leave the rest to [G7]providence [C] and Paddy  
[F] McGinty's [C] goat

**Dm G7 C F C**

[C] Now Laura McCarthy, the knot was goin' to tie,  
She [Dm] washed out her trousseau and [G7] she hung it out to  
dry.

Along [C] came the goat and he saw the bits of [A7] white.  
He [Dm] chewed up all her falderals & [C] upon [G7] weddin'  
[C] night.

"Oh, [C] turn out the light," she shouted out to Pat,  
"Although [G ] I'm your bride, I'm not worth lookin' at.  
I [F] had two of [C] everything - I [D] told you [G7] I [C] wrote -  
Now I've [Dm]one of nothing [G7] 'cos of [C] Paddy [F]  
McGinty's [C]Goat."

**Dm G7 C F C**

[C] Mickey Riley he went to the races t'other day,  
He [Dm] won 20 euros and he shouted, [G7] "Hip-hooray."  
He [C] held up the note, shouted "Look at what I have [A7] got,"  
The [Dm] goat came up and grabbed it and [C] he swallowed  
[G7] all the [C] lot.

"He's [C] eaten me bank notes," said Mickey with the hump.  
They [G ] ran for the doctor and got a stomach pump.  
They [F] pumped and they [G7] pumped for the [C] 20-  
[G7]dollar [C]note,  
But all [Dm] they got was 9 pence [G7] out from [C] Paddy [F]  
McGinty's [C]goat.

**Dm G7 C F C**

[C] Mrs. Brown said to her daughter, "Listen, Mary Jane.  
Who [Dm] was the lad you were cuddlin' [G7] in the lane?  
He had [C] long wirey whiskers all hangin' from his [A7]chin."  
"Twas [Dm] only Pat McGinty's goat," she [C] answered  
[G7]with a [C] grin.

Then [C]she went away from the village in disgrace,  
Came[G ] back with powder and paint on her face,  
Rings [F] on 'er [C]fingers and [D] wore a [G7] sable [C]coat.  
You can [Dm] bet your life that she [G7] didn't get those from  
[C] Paddy [F] McGinty's [C]goat

**Dm G7 C F C**

[C] Now Paddy McGinty's goat had a wondrous appetite  
One [Dm] morning for breakfast he ate some [G7] dynamite  
Then a [C] big box of matches he swallowed with a [A7]grin  
And [Dm] when he had his fill of that [C] he drank some[G7]  
paraf [C] fin

He sat [C] by the fireside, he didn't give a hang  
Swal [G] lowed a spark and exploded with a bang  
So,[F] if you [C] go to heaven you can [D] bet your [G7] dollar  
[C] note

That the[Dm] angel with the [G7] whiskers on is [C] Paddy [F]  
McGinty's [C]goat

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