

Paddy and Murphy

Song chorus

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Hooray, and up she rises,
Hooray, and up she rises,
Hooray, and up she rises,
Early in the morning

Molly Malone

Alive, alive O
Alive, alive O
Crying, Cockles and Mussels,
Alive, alive O

Dirty Old Town

Dirty Old Town
Dirty Old Town

The Wild Rover

And it's no nay never
No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never no more

The Fields of Athenry

Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry

Whiskey in the Jar

With me ring dum a doo dum a da,
Whack for the daddy oh,
Whack for the daddy oh
There's whiskey in the jar.

All For Me Grog

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,
It's all gone for beer and tobacco.
For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,
Far across the western ocean I must wander.

Tell me ma

Tell me ma when I go home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair they stole my combe
But that's all right till I go home
She is handsome she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast City
She goes courtin' one, two, three
Please won't you tell me who is she?

I'm A Man You Don't Meet Everyday

So come fill up your glasses of brandy and wine
Whatever it costs I will pay
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

contacts : 06 98 90 47 06 / 06 03 13 89 51

courriel : paddyandmurphy@free.fr

websites : <http://paddyandmurphy.free.fr> - [facebook.com/paddyandmurphyblois](https://www.facebook.com/paddyandmurphyblois)