

PADDY LAY BACK

Once there was a great demand for sailors
The colonies, for Frisco and for France
So I shipped aboard the Yankee bark "The Hotspur"
Got paralytic drunk on my advance

CHORUS:

**Paddy lay back, take in the slack
Take a turn around the capstan, heave and haul
It`s about ship`s stations boys be handy
We're bound for Valparaiso around the horn**

It was on the quarter deck when I first saw them
The ugliest bunch I'd ever seen before
The skipper, the mate, the shanghai crew of Dutchmen
Made me poor old heart feel sick and sore

CHORUS

I asked the mate a-which a-watch was mine-oh
He said, I'll tell you which a-watch is which
So he took me and he kicked me hard astern-oh
Said, get down you cheeky son-of-a-bitch

CHORUS

Most of the crew had been drinking
I myself was heavy on the booze
So I sat down on me old sea chest a-thinking
Turned into me bunk and took a snooze

CHORUS

It was then that I decided I would jump her
Leave the beggar and take a job ashore
So I nicked the boat and rowed across the bay-oh
And in the English bar I found a whore (a pair of oars)

CHORUS