Paddy McGinty's Goat

C
Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note
Dm                           Dm        -                G
Fell in for a fortune and he bought himself a goat
C
Says he: "Sure of goat's milk I'm going to have me fill"
Dm             -                G7          -            C           -
But when he brought the Nanny home he found it was a Bill
C
All the young ladies who live in Killaloo
G                          D7          -             G
They're all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do
F                  C                  F                  C
They each wear a bolster beneath their petticoat
Dm                          G                         C          F            C
And leave the rest to providence and Paddy McGinty's goat

C
Missis Burke to her daughter said: "Listen Mary Jane
Dm               Dm         -             G
Who was the man you were cuddling in the lane?
C
He'd long wiry whiskers a hanging from his chin"
Dm                G7            -              C
"'Twas only Pat McGinty's goat", she answered with a grin
C
Then she went away from the village in disgrace
G                                 D7        -        G
She came back with powder and paint on her face
F                    C                F                     C
She'd rings on her fingers, she wore a sable coat
Dm                        G                                    C         F          C
You bet your life she didn't get those from Paddy McGinty's goat

C
Now Norah McCarthy the knot was goin' to tie
Dm                     Dm       -             G
She washed out her trousseau and hung it out to dry
C
Along came the goat and he saw the bits of white
Dm                         G7                      C
And chewed up all her falderals, and on her wedding night
C
"Oh, turn out the light quick", she shouted out to Pat
G                                 D7            -             G
For though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth looking at
F                     C                F                            C
I had two of ev'rything, I told you when I wrote
Dm                           G                          C         F            C
But now I've one of nothing all thro' Paddy McGinty's goat
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Mickey Riley he went to the races t'other day
Dm Dm - G
He won twenty dollars and shouted: "Hip Hooray!"
C
He held up the note shouting: "Look at what I've got!"
Dm G7 - C
The goat came up and grabbed at it and swallowed up the lot
C
"He's eaten my banknote", says Mickey with the hump
G D7 - G
They went for the doctor and they got a stomach pump
F C F C
They pumped and they pumped for the twenty dollar note
Dm G C F C
But all they got was ninepence out of Paddy McGinty's goat

Now old Paddy's goat had a wondrous appetite
Dm Dm - G
And one day for breakfast he had some dynamite
C
A big box of matches he swallowed all serene
Dm G7 - C
Then out he went and swallowed up a quart of paraffin
C
He sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hang
G D7 - G
He swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang
F C F C
So if you go to heaven you can bet a dollar note
Dm G C F C
That angel with the whiskers on is Paddy McGinty's goat