

C

Now Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note

Dm

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

Dm

They're all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do

F

C

Dm

C

They each wear a bolster beneath their petticoat

Dm

G7

C

And leave the rest to providence and Paddy McGinty's goat

C

Missis Burke to her daughter said: "Listen Mary Jane

Dm

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 answer'd with a grin

C

The she went away from the village in disgrace

Dm

She came back with powder and paint on her face

F

C

Dm

C

She'd rings on her fingers, she wore a sable coat

F

C

Dm

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

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

Dm

For though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth looking at

F **C** **Dm** **C**

I had two of ev'rything, I told you when I wrote

F **C** **Dm** **C**

But now I've one of nothing all thro' Paddy McGinty's goat

C

Mickey Riley he went to the races t'other day

Dm

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

Dm

They went for the doctor and they got a stomach pump

F **C** **Dm** **C**

They pumped and they pumped for the twenty dollar note

F **C** **Dm** **C**

But all they got was ninepence out of Paddy McGinty's goat

C

Now old Paddy's goat had a wondrous appetite

Dm

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

Dm

He swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang

F **C** **Dm** **C**

So if you go to heaven you can bet a dollar note

F **C** **Dm** **C**

That angel with the whiskers on is Paddy McGinty's goat