

Paddy Fagan Patsy Fagan

An Irish song given an Australian setting. Collected by folk collector and singer Alan Scott (1956) and later by Brad Tate (1967). Alan was very active in the early days of the Bush Music Club, collecting, editing and performing with the original Bushwhackers.

I left my home in Ire - land, 'twas man - y years a - - go,
I left my home in An - trim where the pigs and the pra - ties grow.
And since I left old Ire - land, it's al - ways been my plan,
To show these Auss - ie peo - ple I'm a de - cent work - ing man.

Chorus:

'Hello, Paddy Fagan!', you'll hear the girls all cry.
'Hello, Paddy Fagan, you're the apple of me eye.
You're a decent lad from Ireland, there's no one can deny.
You 're a harum scarum devil-may-care-um decent Irish boy.'

I'm working here in Aussie and I've got a decent job,
Shovelling bricks and mortar, and the pay is fifty bob.
Oh, I wake up in the morning and I wake up with the lark
And as I'm walking down the street you'll hear the girls remark;

Now if there's one among you who'd care to marry me,
I'll take you to my little home across the Irish sea.
I'll dress you up in satin and I'll please you all I can,
Just to let these Aussie people know I'm a decent Irishman.