I'm An Irish Boy - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I'M AN IRISH BOY.

Ah, sure, my darlings, ye'd like to know, the country where I came.
And who and what I really am, and ye'd like to know my name;
I'll tell yez in a trice, boys, tho' yez can see it in my smile.
That. I am what they call, faith, a son of Erin's isle.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drove an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drove an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.

I've got a fine mud cabin, a calf, a pig, and cow;
And a fine great shillelagh to purtect me in a row;
And what is more, my darlings, I've a good old jannting car
And for the boys that visit me, there's whiskey in the jar;
For I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.
For I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.

Ould Ireland is the place for frolic, fun and mirth;
Its equal yez can't find if yez search all thro' the earth.
And who like Irish lads can twist and twirl the twig;
Besides, show me who like them can dance an Irish jig.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.

I'm the rale car-driver that drove our little queen;
A better lady, sure, my boys, in Ireland ne'er was seen.
She gave me a little gold, when loudly I did cry,
While tipping of my whiskey- "God bless Her Majesty,"
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.

Now ever since I drove her, I cant bear to be alone;
I think it's time I had a young queen of my own.
There was her daughter, Alice, a fine girl of the land;
But she has gone and left me, tho' I offered her my hand.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting ear, Pat Murphy is my name.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy in my name.

Now should yez visit Dublin, sure don't forget to call
On Paddy Murphy; and when there, he'll be glad to treat you all;
And drink a toast in whiskey, in true good Irish style:-
"Here's success to Stewart Parnell and the sons of Erin's isle"
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.
I'm an Irish boy-from Dublin town I came;
I drive an Irish jaunting car, Pat Murphy is my name.