

Pat Works on the Railway

guitar and recorder

Traditional, mid-1800s

♩ = 120

Am

C



1. In eight-teen hundred and for - tyone, I put my corduroy brit-ches on. I

Am

C

G

Am



put my cor-du-roy brit - ches on, to work up - on the rail - way.

Am

C



Chorus Fi - li - me-roo - ri - roo - ri-aye, fi - li - me-roo - ri - roo - ri-aye,

Am

F

C

G

Am



fi - li - me-roo - ri - roo - ri-aye, to work up - on the rail - way.

2.

In eighteen hundred and forty-two,
I left the old world for the new.
Bad cess to the luck that brought me through
To work upon the railway.

3.

In eighteen hundred and forty-three,
'Twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee.
An elegant wife she's been to me
While working on the railway.

4.

In eighteen hundred and forty-four
My back was getting very sore.
My back was getting very sore,
While working on the railway.

5.

In eighteen hundred and forty-five
I found myself more dead than alive.
I found myself more dead than alive,
From working on the railway.

6.

In eighteen hundred and forty-six
I made my trade to carrying bricks.
I made my trade to carrying bricks.
I'm weary of the railway.

7.

In eighteen hundred and forty-seven,
Sweet Biddy McGee, she went to heaven.
If she left one child, she left eleven
To work upon the railway.