

Goodbye Mick

D
The ship it sails in half an hour to cross the broad Atlantic
My friends are standing on the quay with grief and sorrow frantic **D**
I'm just about to sail away in the good ship Dan O'Leary **A**
The anchor's weighed and the gangway's up, I'm leaving Tipperary **D**

Chorus:
And it's goodbye Mick and goodbye Pat and goodbye Kate and Mary
The anchor's weighed and the gangway's up, I'm leaving Tipperary
And now the steam is blowing off, I have no more to say
I'm bound for New York City boys, three thousand miles away

In my portmanteau here I have some cabbage, beans and bacon
And if you think I can't eat that, well, there's where yer mistaken
For this ship will play with pitch and toss for half a dozen farthings
I'll roll me bundle on me back and walk to Castle gardens

Now I won't come that Yankee chat, I guess I'm calculatin'
Come liquor up old sonny boy, when an old friend I am treatin'
I'm deep in love with Molly Burke like an ass is fond of clover
I'll send for her when I get there - that's if she will come over

Then fare thee well old Erin dear, to part me heart does ache well
From Carrickfergus to Cape Clear - I'll never see your equal
Although to foreign parts we're bound where cannibals may eat us
We'll ne'er forget the Holy Ground of poteen and potatoes

When good St Paddy banished snakes he shook them from his garment
He never thought we'd go abroad to look upon such vermint
Nor quit this land where whiskey grew to wear the Yankee button
Take vinegar for mountain dew and toads for mountain mutton