

Instrumental Intro: [Dm] / /

Verse 1: [Dm] IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY ONE I [C] PUT MY CORDUROY BREECHES ON I [Dm] PUT MY CORDUROY BREECHES ON TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] / / CHORUS: [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / / / Verse 2: IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY TWO I [C] LEFT THE OLD WORLD FOR THE NEW BAD [Dm] CESS TO THE LUCK THAT BROUGHT ME THROUGH TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] / Verse 3: WHEN [Dm] PAT LEFT IRELAND TO COME HERE AND [C] SPEND HIS LATTER DAYS IN CHEER, HIS [Dm] BOSSES THEY DID DRINK STRONG BEER WHILE [C] PAT WORKED ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] / / CHORUS: [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / / / Verse 4: IT'S [Dm] 'PAT, DO THIS,' AND 'PAT, DO THAT' WITH [C] OUT A STOCKING OR A CRAVAT AND [Dm] NOTHING BUT AN OLD STRAW HAT. TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 5: AND [Dm] WHEN PAT LAYS HIM DOWN TO SLEEP, THE [C] WIRY BUGS AROUND HIM CREEP AND THE [Dm] DEVIL A BIT CAN POOR PAT SLEEP WHILE [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] //

CHORUS: [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / /

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK, CHORUS: [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / / /

Verse 6:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY THREE 'TWAS [C] THEN I MET SWEET BIDDY MCGEE AN [Dm] ELEGANT WIFE SHE'S BEEN TO ME WHILE [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 7:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY SIX THEY [C] PELTED ME WITH STONES AND STICKS OH, [Dm] I WAS IN ONE HELL OF A FIX, FROM [C] WORKING ON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] //

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / / /

Verse 8:

IN [Dm] EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY SEVEN SWEET [C] BIDDY SHE DIED AND WENT TO HEAVEN IF SHE [Dm] LEFT ONE CHILD, SHE LEFT ELEVEN, TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY. [Dm] /

Verse 9:

IN **[Dm]** EIGHTEEN HUNDRED FORTY EIGHT, I **[C]** LEARNED TO TAKE ME WHISKEY STRAIGHT 'TIS AN **[Dm]** ELEGANT DRINK AND CAN'T BE BATE, FOR **[C]** WORKING ON THE **[Dm]** RAILWAY. **[Dm]** / /

CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / /

OUTRO: INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

[Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; [C] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY [Dm] FIL-I-ME-OO-RE-OO-RE-AY; TO [C] WORK UPON THE [Dm] RAILWAY [Dm] / / /