

My father's gun - The brandos

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zang, gitaar: Marcel Angeneind

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Couplet 1:

G **Am** **G**
Come, listen now, I'll tell you how I came to leave Killarney, O
Am **G** **Em** **Am**
I'm one of the boys that fears no noise and me name is Paddy Kearney, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
My father's name it was the same and my grandfather before, O
Am **G**
He carried his gun in ninety-eight when the green flag floated o're him

Refrein 1:

Am **G** **Em** **Am**
Then, O, what fun to see them run and to leave a name in story, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
With my father's gun I'll follow the drum and fight my way to glory, O

Couplet 2:

G **Am** **G**
When my father died, to his bedside, he called meself, so clever, O
Am **G** **Em** **Am**
Says he: "My son, now take this gun and guard it well forever, O"
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
But the dirty laws soon clapped their paws on me, the dirty blaggards, O
Am **G**
So faix on day, I sailed away to the land of Yankee Doodle, O

Refrein 2:

Am **G** **Em** **Am**
Then, O, what fun to see them run and to leave a name in story, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
With my father's gun I'll follow the drum and fight my way to glory, O

Couplet 3:

G **Am** **G**
When the rebels raised a hubbadoo and of Sumter took possession, O
Am **G** **Em** **Am**
Instead of our flag, they raised a rag, the standard of succession, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
It's then I joined the sixty-ninth, my father's gun to shoulder, O
Am **G**
For meself, you know, can slather the foe a divil a one is boulder, O

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Refrein 3:

Am **G** **Em** **Am**
Then, O, what fun to see them run and to leave a name in story, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
With my father's gun I'll follow the drum and fight my way to glory, O

Couplet 4:

G **Am** **G**
I 'listed then, with Meagher's men, the rebel scalpeens shooting, O
Am **G** **Em** **Am**
In bould brigade I'm sergeant made, so here I'm back recruiting, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
Then boys, step out, the foe to rout, I'll lead you on to glory, O
Am **G**
And if you're kilt, and your blood is spilt, your name will live in story, O

Refrein 4:

Am **G** **Em** **Am**
Then, O, what fun to see them run and to leave a name in story, O
C **G** **Am** **D** **G**
With my father's gun I'll follow the drum and fight my way to glory, O