Paddy West



Oh, as I was a-walkin' down London Road
I came to Paddy West's house
He gave me a plate of American hash
And he called it English scouse.
He said "There's a ship that's wantin' hands
And on her you will sign,
Her mate is a bastard, her bo'sun is worse
But she will suit you fine".

Chorus:

Take off yer dungaree jackets And give yerselves a rest And we'll think of them cold nor'westers That we had at Paddy West's.

- 2. Well, when I'd had a feed, me boys, The wind began to blow.
 He sent me up in the attic
 The main royal for to stow
 But when I got up in the attic
 No main royal could I find
 So I jumped upon the window sill
 And I furled the window blind.
 Chorus
- 3. Now Paddy he piped "All hands on deck!"
 Their stations for to man.
 His wife stood in the doorway
 With a bucket in her hand
 And Paddy sings out "Now let her rip!"
 And she flung the water our way
 Sayin' "Clew up your fore tl'gan'sl, boys
 She's takin' in the spray"
 Chorus

- 4. Now seein' we're off to the south'ard, boys To Frisco we was bound.
 Old Paddy he called for a length of rope And he layed it on the ground
 And we all stepped over and back again And he says to me "That's fine!
 Now when they ask ye if ye've been to sea You can say you've crossed the line".
 Chorus
- 5. Now there's only one thing for you to do Before you sail away. That's to step around the table Where the bullock's horn there lay And when they ask was you ever at sea You can say ten times round the Horn And bejesus you're a sailor since The day that you was born"

Last Chorus:

Put on yer dungaree jacket, And walk out lookin' yer best, And tell 'em that you're an old sailor man That's come from Paddy West's.

The story is that Paddy West was a real character who ran a boarding house in Liverpool where he "trained" non-sailors to look like seasoned deckhands since sailors with experiences like crossing the line (equator)" or sailing "three times 'round the horn" were paid more than nonskilled hands.

The tune is "Tramps And Hawkers".

It was recorded by Ewan MacColl and A L Lloyd, Lou Killen, the Clancy Brothers and others. The first verse and chorus sung by a pub crowd was included on Tom Rush's album **Wrong End of the Rainbow.**