

## Paddy Doyle's Boots

*A.L. Lloyd commented: Paddy Doyle was a Liverpool-Irish boarding master. This is a "bunt" shanty designed to accompany the operation of bunting up a sail. The men stand aloft on foot-ropes and leaning over the yard, they grab the bunched-up sail and try to heave the 'sausage' of canvas onto the yard preparatory to lashing it in a furled position. The big heave usually comes on the last word of the verse, but could also be on the Yah!*

*Performance notes:*

- *Crescendo (very slow) in first line, end in shouted Yah*
- *A long gap as shown in second line between words (count of 2 seconds) with a "wall of sound" for each phrase. Last word in each group to be sung staccato.*

To me wayyyy ay, ay-ay-ay -Yah!

*We'll pay. Paddy Doyle. For his boots.*

To me wayyyyy ay, ay-ay-ay-y - Yah!

*We'll all. Drink whisky. And gin.*

To me wayyyyy ay, ay-ay-ay -Yah!

*We'll all. Shave under. The chin.*

To me wayyyyy ay, ay-ay-ay -Yah!

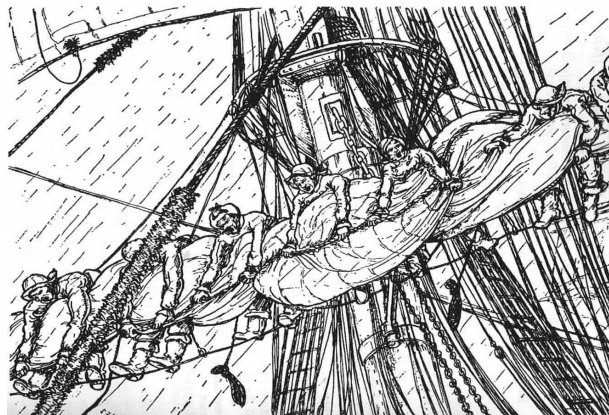
*We'll all. Throw muck. At the cook.*

To me wayyyyy ay, ay-ay-ay -Yah!

*For the dirty. Old man. On the poop.*

To me wayyyyy ay, ay-ay-ay -Yah!

*We'll pay. Paddy Doyle. For his boots.*



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