

# It's a Long Way to Tipperary [G]

1. Up to migh - ty Lon - don came an I - rish man one day,  
 2. Pad - dy wrote a let - ter to his I - rish Mol - ly - O, Saying  
 3. Mol - ly wrote a neat re - ply to I - rish Pad - dy - O, Saying

As the streets are paved with gold, sure ev' - ry one was gay.  
 "Should you not re - ceive it, write and let me know!"  
 "Mike Ma - lon - ey wants to mar - ry me! and so,

Sing - ing songs of Pic - ca - dil - ly, Strand and Lei - cester Square, Till  
 "If I make mis - takes in spell - ing, Mol - ly Dear," said he. "Re -  
 Leave the Strand and Pic - ca - dil - ly or you'll be to blame. For

**Chorus**  
 Pad - dy got ex - cit - ed, then he shout - ed to them there: It's a  
 mem - ber it's the pen that's bad, don't lay the blame on me!"  
 love has fair - ly drove me sil - ly, hop - ing you're the same!"

long way to Tip - per - ar - y, it's a long way to go. It's a long way to Tip - per - ar - y to the  
 sweet - est girl I know. Good - by, Pic - ca - dil - ly, fare - well Lei - cester Square! It's a  
 long, long way to Tip - per - ar - y, But my heart's right there.

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**Chorus**