

With My Shillelagh Under My Arm

[Bing Crosby](#)

Sure I'm tired a roamin round and so I'm off to pack my grip
I'm off to book my passage on a mighty powerful ship
I'll be bound to send a telegram the day I reach the quay
Just to tell folks to be expecting me
With my shillelagh under my arm and atwinklebin my eye
I'll be off to Tipperary in the morning
With my shillelagh under my arm and a toora loora lay
I'll be off to Tipperary in the morning. Repeat
Sure I'm feeling mighty fine and I've got bags o money too
I'm off to give the folks back a real good Irish Stew
There'll be such a welcome for your humble when they see me back
I can just imagine all them asking: " How are you Jack"?
With my shillelagh

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