

# Off To Philadelphia

## The Irish Tenors

Off to Philadelphia  
Me name is Paddy Leary from a spot on Tipperary

The hearts of all the girls I'm a thorn in

But befall the break of morn, it is they who'll be forlorn

For I'm off to Philadelphia in the morning  
cho:

With me bundle on me shoulder, faith, there's no man can be bolder

I'm leaving dear old Ireland without warning

For I lately took the notion for to cross the briny ocean

And I'm off to Philadelphia in the morning  
There's a girl named Kate Malone whom I hope to call me own

To see my little cabin floor adornin

But my heart is sad and weary, how can she be Mrs. Leary

If I'm off to Philadelphia in the morning  
Chorus

With me bundle on me shoulder, faith, there's no man can be bolder

I'm leaving dear old Ireland without warning

For I lately took the notion for to cross the briny ocean

And I'm off to Philadelphia in the morning  
When they told me I must leave the place I tried to keep a cheerful  
face

For to show me hearts deep sorrow I was scornin

But the tears will surely blind me for the friends I left behind me

When I'm of for Philadelphia in the morning  
cho 2:

With me bundle on me shoulder sure there's no man can be bolder

I'm leaving just the spot that I was born in

Yet some day I'll take the notion to come back across the ocean

To me home in dear old Ireland in the morning

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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