

1 Dm Dm Dm Dm F F C

Oh, me name it is Mc-Guire— and I'll quick - ly tell to you, A—

10 Dm Dm F F C C C

pret - ty girl I ad - mire— nam - ed Kat - ie O' - Don - a - hue. — - - She's

18 Dm Dm Dm C F F C

ros - y, fat, and heart - y, now mind me what I say, And—

26 Dm Dm F C Dm Dm C Dm *Chorus*

ev - e - ry night when I come to the door the old wo-man will joy - f'ly say. (Oh, — )

34 F F F F F F F

Pad - dy get up from the fire, get up, and give that man a seat, Don't you

42 Dm Dm Dm C C C C

see it's Mister— Mc - Guire— and he's court - ing your sis - ter Kate. — You

50 Dm Dm Dm C Dm Dm C

know right well he owns a farm a little way out of the town, So get

58 Dm Dm F C Dm Dm C Dm

out of that, you imp - u - dent rat, let Mis - ter Mc - Guire sit down.