

As sung by Mike Kennedy, 2012

Paris Here I Come

Paris here I come, drinking all the way-o!
Paris here I come, drinking all the way-o!
Meet a man from home, from sunny Callao-o!

Chorus:

Way-hay-hay and we'll merry be!
Way-hay-hay and we'll merry be!

John, go home, go home, someone's got your girl-o!
John, go home, go home, someone's got your girl-o!
I say let them come, I'm mighty tired of her-o! (CHO)

Oh, of all my loves, none can take her place-o!
Oh, of all my loves, none can take her place-o!
On a fine big bed, overhung with lace-o! (CHO)

Oh, I have three sons, captains one and all-o!
Oh, I have three sons, captains one and all-o!
Oh, two at Bordeaux, and one at La Rochel-o! (CHO)

And the youngest one, through this world has strayed-o!
And the youngest one, through this world has strayed-o!
Like his father before, drinking all the way-o! (CHO)

Paris here I come, drinking all the way-o!
Paris here I come, drinking all the way-o!
Meet a man from home, from bonny La Rochel-o!

Way-hay-hay and we'll merry be!
Way-hay-hay and we'll merry be!
Way-hay-hay and we'll merry be!
Way-hay-hay and we'll merry be!