

## SAN PATRICIO BRIGADE

Intro: G Em G Em G Em C D then verse with no vocal

*Verse*  
G            Em        G        Em  
I came to this country an innocent boy  
                  G            Am  
From the green fields of Galway  
                  C            D  
When the hungers was clawin' at me  
G        Em            G        Em  
Came for redemption, respect and regard  
          G            D            G  
All I got was new masters and a kick up the arse

*Verse*  
Oh, they robbed me and beat me on the streets of New York  
When all that I wanted was a decent day's work  
Sayin' "Get up now, Paddy, you're an ignorant sort  
Far worse than a beast, do what you're told!"

Short Intro:

*Verse*  
Oh, they spat at my crucifix, laughed at my church  
They called me a Papist and many things worse  
I soaked up their insults and I swore revenge  
Send them Know-Nothing bastards straight back to hell

*Verse*  
Oh, I joined up their army, my fortune to seek  
But my captain was just another Nativist snake  
Oh, he whipped me and starved me, insulted my faith  
By the time I hit Texas I was up and away

Chorus

C G  
Oya, le hoyá oh hey San Patricio  
D

So far from your homeland  
G G7

Carinos, we miss you  
C G

Oya le hoyá oh hey San Patricio  
D

We'll never forget you  
G G7

We'll always remember the  
C G  
San Patricio Brigade

\*\*Continue chorus instrumentally

A7

Across the Rio Grande  
C

I danced fandangos with  
G

Black eyed señoritas  
G7

They treated me like a man  
A7

My Captain held his nose  
C

Called them Catholic whores  
B7

I broke his bloody mouth  
C D

And me and my companeros headed south

\*\*Drum break

Verse

Oh, the Mexican people treated us great  
We danced at their weddin's and sang at their wakes  
We fought in their battles and wherever we'd go  
"Hoya, Mad Irish , San Patricio."

Oh, we fought the invader and held them at bay  
At the Battle of San Angel and Buena Vistay  
If Santa Anna had not fled Churabasco  
We'd be chasin' Know-Nothin's up past Ohio

*Chorus*  
C                    G  
Oya, le hoyá oh hey San Patricio  
D

So far from your homeland  
G                    G7

Carinos, we miss you  
C                    G

Oya le hoyá oh hey San Patricio  
D

We'll never forget you  
G                    G7

We'll always remember the  
C                    G

San Patricio Brigade

\*\*Continue chorus instrumentally

*Verse*  
But they took us prisoner when our bullets ran out  
And they tried us in their military court  
Not a word 'bout oppression or baitin' our Faith  
My captain passed sentence his eyes filled with hate

Death on the gallows, we would not bend our knee  
So they hung us far from Galway's green fields  
We fought for liberty and defense of our Creed  
So to hell with Know-Nothin's and all their seed

Chorus