

# PADDY MALONE

CELEBRATED

COMIC SONG.



ARRANGED FOR THE  
PIANO FORTE

by

J. TURNER.

AND SUNG BY HIM  
AT THE ROYAL VICTORIA THEATRE &c.

Price 2.0

Sydney.

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Arranged for the Piano Forte.

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PIANO  
FORTE

The first system of musical notation is for the piano accompaniment. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a middle staff, and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The treble staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes. The middle staff begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic marking and contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piano accompaniment. It consists of three staves. The treble staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes. The middle staff contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *Loco* marking above it. The bass staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes.

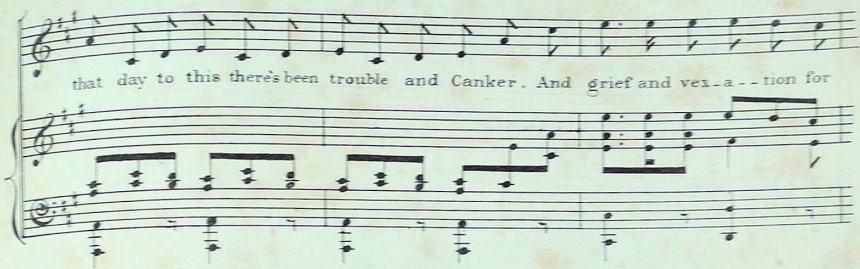
The third system of musical notation concludes the piano accompaniment. It consists of three staves. The treble staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes. The middle staff contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with the words "Oh my" written above it. The bass staff has a whole rest for the first measure, followed by two measures of whole notes.



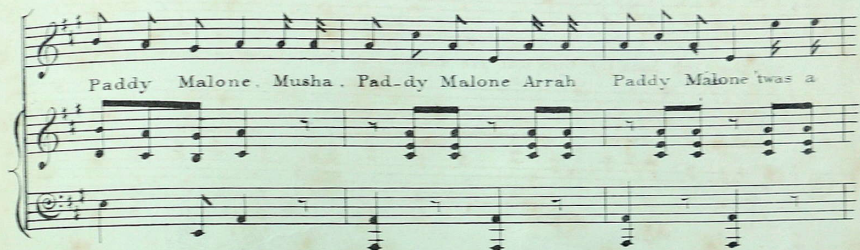
name's Pat Malone 'twas in sweet Tippe-ra-ry I don't know what 'tis now I'm so  
bo--ther'd Och hone, The Girls that I've danced wid light...heart.ed and ai---ry, Would  
hardly re-mem-ber poor Pad.dy Ma--lone. It's twelve months or so since our  
Ship she cast anchor, In happy Australia the immi-gr-ant's home. From

PADDY MALONE. 2.

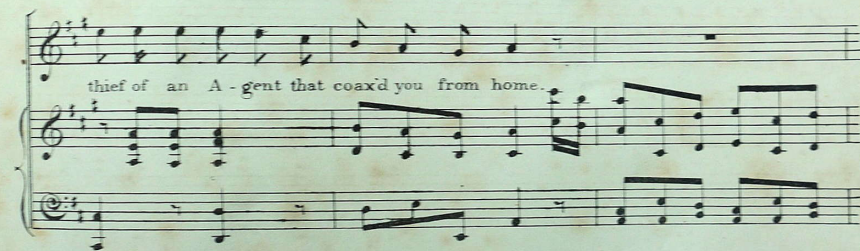
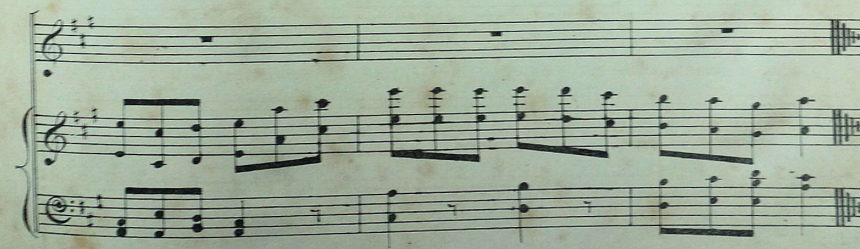
that day to this there's been trouble and Canker. And grief and vex-a-tion for

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains the lyrics "that day to this there's been trouble and Canker. And grief and vex-a-tion for". The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Paddy Malone, Musha. Pad-dy Malone Arrah Paddy Malone 'twas a

The second system continues the song. The vocal line has the lyrics "Paddy Malone, Musha. Pad-dy Malone Arrah Paddy Malone 'twas a". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

thief of an A-gent that coax'd you from home.

The third system continues the song. The vocal line has the lyrics "thief of an A-gent that coax'd you from home.". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.The fourth system is the final one on the page. It contains the concluding musical notation for the piano accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.



Wid a man called a Squatter I soon got a place sure,  
 Hed a beard like a goat, and such whiskers, Och hone,  
 And he said as he look'd thro' the hair on his face sure.  
 That he like'd the appearance of Paddy Malone  
 So he hird me at once to go up to his Station,  
 Say'n abroad in the bush, you'll find yourself at home.  
 Fate I lik'd the proposal, so without hesitation,  
 Sign'd my name wid a X crass that spells Paddy Malone.  
 Musha, Paddy Malone, your'e no writer Marrone.  
 But you can leave your mark my brave Paddy Malone.

So I herded the sheep in the bush as he call'd it,  
 'Twas no bush at all, but a mighty big wood.  
 Wid auld ancient trees that were small bushes one time,  
 A long time ago. I suppose fore the flood.  
 So to find out this big bush, one day I went farther,  
 The trees grew so thick I couldn't find it Och hone  
 I turned to come back, but that was much harder.  
 So bother'd & lost was Poor Paddy Malone.  
 Poor Paddy Malone thro' the wild bush did roam,  
 What a babe in the wood, was Poor Paddy Malone.

I was soon overcome then wid grief and vexation,  
 So I camp'd you must know by the side of a log.  
 I was found the next day, by a man from the Station.  
 For I Cooied and roard like a Bull in a bog.  
 Says the master that day to me, Pat where's the Sheep now.  
 Faith says I, I don't know, I see one here at home,  
 Sure he took the hint and kick'd up a big row,  
 And said, he'd stop the wages of Paddy Malone.  
 Now Paddy Malone, your'e no Shepherd you'll own.  
 So we'll thry you at Bullocks, brave Paddy Malone.

Och to see me dressed out wid my Team and my dray too,  
 My whip like a flail and such gayters you'd own,  
 The Bullocks as they ey'd me, the brutes seem'd to say now,  
 Do your best Paddy, w're bless'd if we'll go.  
 Gee Redman say's I, Come hither Dampier,  
 Whoop Blackbird and Magpie, Gee up there Wallone.  
 The brutes they turnd short and away they did scamper,  
 And head over heels they Pitched Paddy Malone.  
 Oh Paddy Malone, sure your're seen Bulls at home,  
 But the Bulls of Australia, Cow Paddy Malone.

I was found the next day where Bullocks had threw me,  
 By a man passing by, upon hearing me groan.  
 After wiping the mud from my face then he knew me,  
 Why says he your name's Paddy, yes Paddy Malone,  
 Oh! Murder say's I, your'e an Angel sent down sure.  
 Say's he no I'm not, but a friend of your own.  
 So wid his persuasion I started for Town sure,  
 And you see now before you Poor Paddy Malone.  
 Arrah, Paddy Malone, your've been cheated Mar rone.  
 Bad luck to that Agent, that Coaxed you from home.