

# Portland County Jail

ref: Sandburg, *The American Songbag*

57 | ◇ D7 ◇ E7 ◇ F7  
1 | □ G □ A □ B $\flat$



I'm a stranger in your city, my name is Paddy Flynn,



I got drunk the other night and the coppers run me in. I



had no money to pay me fine, no one to go me bail; So



I got stuck for ninety days in the Portland County Jail.

Oh, the only friend that I had left was Happy Sailor Jack;  
He told me all the lies he knew, and  
all the safes he'd cracked;  
He'd cracked them in Seattle, he'd robbed the Western Mail,  
'Twould freeze the blood of an honest man  
in the Portland County Jail.

Oh, such a bunch of devils → no one ever saw,  
Robbers, thieves and highwaymen, breakers of the law;  
They sang a song the whole night long,  
the curses fell like hail;  
I'll bless the day that takes me away  
from the Portland County Jail.

Finest friend I ever had was Officer McGurk.  
He said I was a lazy bum, a no-good and a shirk.  
One Saturday night when I got tight he trun me in the can,  
And now you see he's made of me  
" \_ A \_ " honest workingman.