The Praties

e		D	e		D	e	
Oh the praties they grow	small	over	he	re, c	over	here,	
e		D	e				
Oh the praties they grow s	small	over	he	re.			
	G			a			D
Oh the praties they grow	small	and	we	dig	ther	n in the	fall,
e	C	D	e	I)	e	
and we eat them coats and	d all,	over	her	e, o	ver l	nere.	

Oh I wish, that we were geese, night and morn, night and morn.

Oh I wish, that we were geese, night and morn Oh I wish, that we were geese and could live our lives in peace till the hour of our release, eating corn, eating corn.

Oh, we're down into the dust over here, over here, Oh, we're down into the dust over here, Oh, we're down into the dust, but the Lord in whom we trust, will repair us cromb for crust, over here, over here.

Oh the praties they grow small over here, over here, Oh the praties they grow small over here. Oh the praties they grow small and we dig them in the fall, and we eat them coats and all, over here, over here.

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