

Rocky Road to Dublin

In the merry month of May, from my home I started
 Left the girls of Tuam, nearly broken hearted
 Saluted father dear, kissed my darlin' mother
 Drank a pint of beer, my grief and tears to smother
 Then off to reap the corn, and leave where I was born
 I cut a stout blackthorn, to banish ghost and goblin
 In a brand new pair of brogues, I rattled o'er the bogs
 And frightened all the dogs, upon the rocky road to Dublin

One, two, three, four five
 Hunt the hare and turn her down the rocky road
 And all the ways to Dublin
 Whack-fol-lol-de-ra

In Mullingar that night, I rested limbs so weary,
 ...

CHORUS

In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a pity,
 ...

CHORUS

Instrumental

From there I got away, My spirits never failin'
 ...

CHORUS

The boys of Liverpool, When we safely landed,
 ...

CHORUS

Instrumental