Rambing Irishman

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      D      D        G    D  D  D      G      D     A
I am a rambling Irishman in Ulster I was born
        D          D   G     D    D       D        G           A D  D
and many's the happy hours I spent on the banks of sweet Lough Erne
            D   G     D         A   A    D      G     D A  A
but to live poor I could not endure as others of my station
        D    G   D     A        Hm        Hm   G   A
to America I sailed away and left this Irish nation

        D        D  G         D  D  D        G     D A
ry tan tin-a-na, tan tin-a-na ry tan tin-a-noora nandy
        D        D  G         D  D  D        G     A  D   D
ry tan tin-a-na, tan tin-a-na ry tan tin-a-noora nandy
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the night before I went away I spent it with my darling
from three o'clock in the afternoon till the break of day next morning
but when that we were going to part we lay in each others' arms
you may he sure and very sure it wounded both our charms

Chorus

the very first night I slept on board I dreamt about my Nancy
I dreamt I held her in my arms and well she pleased my fancy
but when I woke out of my dream I found that my bed was empty
you may be sure and very sure that I lay discontented

Chorus

when we arrived at the other side we were both stout and healthy
we dropped our anchor in the bay going down to Philadelphia
for to live poor I could not endure like others of my station
to America I sailed away and left this Irish nation

Chorus