

## Rocky Road to Dublin

While in the merry month of May from me home I started  
 Left the girls of Tuam nearly brokenhearted  
 Saluted father dear, kissed me darlin' mother  
 Drank a pint of beer, me grief and tears to smother  
 Then off to reap the corn, and leave where I was born  
 Cut a stout black thorn to banish ghosts and goblins  
 A brand new pair o' brogues to rattle over the bogs  
 And frightenin' all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin

One, two, three, four, five  
 Hunt the hare and turn her down the rocky road  
 And all the way(s) to Dublin, whack follol de rah

In Mullingar that night I rested limbs so weary  
 Started by daylight next morning blithe and early  
 Took a drop of the pure to keep me heart from sinkin'  
 That's the Paddy's cure whene'er he's on for drinkin'  
 Hear the lassies smile, laughing all the while  
 At me curious style, 'twould set your heart a bubblin'  
 Asked me was I hired, and wages I required  
 Till I was almost tired of the rocky road to Dublin

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In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a pity  
 To be so soon deprived a view of that fine city  
 Then I took a stroll, all among the quality  
 Bundle, it was stole, all in a neat locality  
 Something crossed me mind, when I looked behind  
 No bundle could I find upon me stick a wobblin'  
 Enquiring for the rogue, said me Connaught brogue  
 It wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin

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From there I got away, me spirits never failin'  
 Landed on the quay, just as the ship was sailin'  
 Captain at me roared, said that no room had he  
 When I jumped aboard, a cabin found for Paddy  
 Down among the pigs, feed some hearty rigs  
 I played some hearty jigs, the water round me bubbling  
 When off Holyhead I wished meself was dead  
 Or better far instead on the rocky road to Dublin

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The boys of Liverpool, when we safely landed  
 Called meself a fool, I could no longer stand it  
 Blood began to boil, temper I was losing  
 Poor old Erin's Isle they began abusing  
 "Hurrah me soul" says I, me Shillelagh I let fly  
 Galway boys were by as I was a hobble in  
 With a load "hurray!" they joined in the affray  
 Quickly cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin

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