

Niamh Parsons

"Rambling Irishman"

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I am a rambling Irishman
In Ulster I was born
And many happy hours I spent
On the banks of sweet Lough Erin
But to live poor I could not endure
As other of my station
To America I sailed away
And left this Irish nation
chorus
Ry tan tin-a-na, tan tin-a-na
Ry tan tin-a-noora nandy
Ry tan tin-a-na, tan tin-a-na
Ry tan tin-a-noora nandy
all other verses same
The night before I went away
I spent it with my darling
From 3 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 maybe sure 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 she pleased well my fancy
But when I woke out of my dream
I found my bed was empty
You maybe sure, very sure
That I lay discontented
chorus
When we arrived on the other side
We were both stout and healthy
We dropped our anchor in the bay
Going down to Philadelphia
But to live poor I could not endure
As others of my station
To American I sailed away
And left this Irish nation
chorus

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