

## Dropbox

### "The Rocky Road To Dublin"

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In the merry month of June from my home I started  
Left the girls of Taum nearly brokenhearted saluted me  
father dear,  
Kissed me darling mother drank a pint of beer,  
My grief and tears to smother then off to reap the corn,  
Leave where I was born cut a stout blackthorn to banish  
ghosts and goblin,  
Brand-new pair of brogues,  
Rattling o'er the bogs frightening all the dogs on the  
rocky road to Dublin.

In Mullingar last night, I rested limbs so weary started  
by daylight next morning bright  
And early took a drop of the pure to keep me heart  
from sinking  
That's the paddy's cure when he's on the drinking see  
the lassies smile,  
Laughing all the while at me darling style, would set  
your heart a-bubblin' asked me was I hired,  
Wages I required 'til I was almost tired of the rocky  
road to Dublin.

[Chorus:]

Hunt the hare and turn her down the rocky road and all  
the way to Dublin, whack-fol-la-de-da!

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

From there I got away, me spirits never failing landed  
on the quay  
Just as the ship was sailing captain at me roared,  
Said that no room had he then I jumped aboard a cabin  
found for Paddy down among the pigs,

Played some funny rigs, danced some hearty jigs,  
The water 'round me bubblin' off to hollyhead wished  
myself was dead  
Or better far instead on the rocky road to Dublin.

The boys in Liverpool, when we safely landed called  
myself a fool,  
I could no longer stand it blood began to boil,  
Temper I was losing poor old Erin's Isle they began  
abusing hooray me soul,  
Says I, let the shellaillagh fly some galway boys were  
nigh,  
Saw I was a-hobblin' with a loud array,  
They joined me in the fray and soon we cleared the  
way on the rocky road to Dublin.

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