

## Rocky Road to Dublin

Fiddler's Green

In the merry month of June, from me home I started  
Left the girls of Tuam nearly broken hearted  
Saluted father dear, kissed my darling mother  
Drank a pint of beer, me grief and tears to smother  
Then, off to reap the corn and leave where I was born  
I cut a stout black-thorn to banish ghost and goblin  
In a brand new pair of brogues, rattling o'er the bogs  
And frightening all the dogs upon the rocky road to Dublin  
One, two, three, four, five: Hunt the hare and turn her  
Down the rocky reed and all the way to Dab'. Wack-fol-lal-le-la

In Mulligar that night I rested limbs so weary  
Started by daylight next morning bright and early  
Took a drop of the pure, to keep my heart from sinking  
That's the Paddy's cure, whene'er he's up for drinking  
To see the lassies smile, laughing all the while  
At my curious style, 'twould set your heart-a-bubblin'  
They asked if I was hired, wages I required  
I was almost tired of the rocky road to Dublin

In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a pity  
To be so soon deprived a view of that fine city  
So then I took a stroll all among the quality  
My bundle it was stole all in that neat locality  
Something crossed my mind, then I looked behind  
No bundle could I find upon my stick a-wobblin'  
Enquirin' for the rogue, they said my Connaught brogue  
Wasn't much in vogue upon the rocky road to Dublin

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

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 losin'  
Poor old Erin's Isle they began abusin'  
Hurrah me soul says I, me shillelagh I let fly  
Some Galway boys were by, and saw I was a hobblin'  
Then with a loud hurray, joining the affray  
Quickly cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin