Rocky Road to Dublin
DK Gavan, mid 19th century
YouTube tutorial: http://youtu.be/mg0HyVjmarA

VERSE 1:

D5
In the merry month of June
C5
was from me home I started
D5
Left the girls of Tuam
C5
well nearly broken hearted
D5
Saluted father dear
C5
I kissed me darling mother
D5
Drank a pint of beer
C5
me grief and tears to smother
D5
Then off to reap the corn
C5
leave where I was born
D5
I cut the stout blackthorn
C5
to banish ghosts and goblins

Jaunty, bouncy strum: D-uD-uD]

CHORUS:

D5
Hunt the hare and turn her
down the rocky road
C5
and all the way to Dub’lin
A5 C5 D5
Whack follol de rah!

VERSE 2:

In Mullingar that night
I rested limbs so weary
Started by daylight
me spirits blithe and airy
Took a drop o the pure
to keep me heart from sinking
That’s the Paddy’s cure
whene’er he’s on for drinking
See the lassies smile
laughin all the while
at me curious style
twould set your heart a-bubblin
Asked if I was hired
wages I required
til I was nearly tired - on
the rocky road to Dub’lin
One, two, t’ree, four, five

VERSE 3:

In Dub’lin next arrived
I thought it such a pity
To be so soon deprived
a view of that fine city
Well then I took a stroll
all among the quality
Bundle it was stole
all in a neat locality

VERSE 4:

From there I gots away
me spirits never failing
Landed on the quay
just as the ship was sailing
The captain at me roared
said that no room had he
When I jumped aboard
a cabin found for Paddy

VERSE 5:

The boys of Liverpool
awhen we safely landed
Called meself a fool
I could no longer stand it
Blood began to boil
me temper I was losin
Poor old Erin’s Isle
well they began abusin
“Hurrah me soul!” says I
shillelagh I let fly
some Galway boys were nigh
and saw I was a-hobblin
With a loud “hurray!”
they joined in the affray
we quickly cleared the way- for
the rocky road to Dub’lin
One, two, t’ree, four, five

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1st Note

Dm C Am

[Jaunty, bouncy strum: D-uD-uD]

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Dm
Left the girls of Tuam
C
well nearly broken hearted
Dm
Saluted father dear
C
I kissed me darling mother
Dm
Drank a pint of beer
C
me grief and tears to smother
Dm C Am
Then off to reap the corn
Dm C
leave where I was born
Dm Am
I cut the stout blackthorn
C
to banish ghosts and goblins

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CHORUS:

Dm
Hunt the hare and turn her
Dm C Am
Down the rocky road
Am C Dm
And all the way to Dub’lin
Dm C Am
Whack follo de rah!

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

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SIMPLER VERSION

Well down among the pigs
they had some funny riggs
I danced some hearty jigs
the water round me bubblin
When off Holyhead
I wished meself was dead
or better far instead - on
the rocky road to Dub’lin
One, two, t’ree, four, five

Questions? MorristownUkeJam@gmail.com