Rocky Road To Dublin      Dubliners

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MjMBrcW2nms (Luke Kelly solo – play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Dm] While in the merry [C] month of [Dm] May from me home I started
Left the girls of Tuam [C] nearly broken hearted saluted [Dm] father [Dm] dear
I kissed me darling mother drank a [C] pint of [Dm] beer me [C] grief and tears to smother
Then [Dm] off to reap the corn leave where I was born
Cut a stout black thorn to [C] banish ghosts and goblins
A [Dm] brand new pair of brogues to rattle over the bogs
And frighten all the dogs [C] on the rocky road to Dublin [Dm] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

Chorus:  [Dm] Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
And [C] all the ways to Dublin [Dm] whack fol[C]lol de [Dm] dah

[Dm] In Mullin[C]gar that [Dm] night I rested limbs so weary
Started by day[C]light next morning blithe and early [Dm] took a [C] drop of the [Dm] pure
To keep me heart from sinking that’s the [C] Paddy's [Dm] cure whenever he's [C] on for drinking
To [Dm] see the lasses smile laughing all the while at me curious style
'Twould [C] set your heart a bubblin' they [Dm] asked me was I hired wages I required
'Til I was almost tired [C] of the rocky road to Dublin [Dm] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

Chorus

[Dm] In Dublin [C] next arr[Dm]ived I thought it such a pity
To be so [C] soon de[Dm]prived a [C] view of that fine city [Dm] then I [C] took a [Dm] stroll
All among the quality me bundle [C] it was [Dm] stole [C] in a neat locality
[Dm] Something crossed me mind when I looked behind
No bundle could I find u[C]pon me stick a wobblin'
En[Dm]quiring for the rogue they said me Connaught brogue
Wasn't much in vogue [C] on the rocky road to Dublin [Dm] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

Chorus

[Dm] From there I [C] got a[Dm]way me spirits never failing
Landed [C] on the [Dm] quay just [C] as the ship was sailing
The [Dm] captain [C] at me [Dm] roared
Said that no room had he when I [C] jumped a[Dm]board a [C] cabin found for Paddy
[Dm] Down among the pigs did some hearty rigs
Played some hearty jigs the [C] water round me bubbling
[Dm] When off Holyhead I wished meself was dead
Or better for instead [C] on the rocky road to Dublin [Dm] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

Chorus

[Dm] The boys of [C] Liver[Dm]pool when we safely landed
Called me[C]self a [Dm] fool l[C] could no longer stand it [Dm] blood be[C]gan to [Dm] boil
Temper I was losing poor old Erin's [C] Isle they began abusing
Hur[Dm]rah me soul says I me shillelagh I let fly
Some Galway boys were nigh and [C] saw I was a hobbling
[Dm] With a loud hurray joined in the affray we quietly cleared the way
[C] For the rocky road to Dublin [Dm] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

Chorus