

## 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](http://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 sa[Dm]luted [C] 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 lassies 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 I[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

