The Rocky Road to Dublin

Light and lively

♩ = 186

Traditional Irish Song

Well in the mer- ry month of May - en, now from me home I start- ed, left the girls of

6

Tuam so ne - ar - ly brok- en at sal- u- ted fath- er dear, kissed rne dar- ling moth- er. Drank a pint of

12

beer, me grief and tears to smoth -ther. Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born,

16

cut a stout black thorn to ban- ish ghosts and gob - e - lins. Bought a pair of brogues, to

19

rat- tling o - ver the bogs fright'-ning all the dogs on the rock - y road to Dub - e - lin,

23

Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y

one two three four five. Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y

27

road and all the ways to Dub - e - lin, wack, fol - lol de - dah

road and all the ways to Dub - e - lin, wack, fol - lol de - dah

Banjo

Banjo

31

2.In Mul-lin - gar that night I res - ted limbs so wea - ry

3.In Dub-lin next ar - rived, I thought it such a pitty to

4.From there I got a - way, me spi - rits ne - ver fal-ling

Dm

Git.

Banjo

Dm

Akkordeon

37
star-ted by day-light this mor ningblithe and ear - ly took a drop of a pure keep me heart from shrink-ling
be so soon de prived a view of that fine city so then I took_ a stroll all a-mong the qua li-ty
lan-ded on the quay, just as the ship was sai-ling cap-tain at___ me roared, said that no room had he
C
Dm
Git.
Banjo
Akkordeon
43
that´s the Pad-dy´ es cure when èr is on for drin-king to hear the las - sies smile
bun - dle it___ was sto - len in the neat lo - ca - li - ty some-thing crossed me mind
when I jumped a - board, a ca - bin found for Pad - dy.___ Down a - mong the pigs,
C
Dm
C
47
laugh - ing all the while at me cu - rious style,`twould set your heart a - bubb-lin, they
when I looked be hind no bun - dle could I find a - pon me stick a-wobb-e - lin´
did some hear - ty rigs I payed some hear - ty jigs, the wa - ter round me bubb-e - lin,
Dm
C
50
asked me was I hired___ wa - ges I___ re - quired to lay was al - most tired___
qui - ting af ter the rogue, said me Con-naught brogue it was - `nt much in vogue__
when off Ho - ly head I wished me-self was dead or bet - ter for in-stead

53
T. Whistle
Hunt the
on the rock - y road to Dub - e - lin, one two three four five. Hunt the
C
Dm
Dm
Git.
Banjo
C
Dm
Dm
57
T. Whistle
hare and turn her down the rock - y road and all the ways to Dub - e - lin,
hare and turn her down the rock - y road and all the ways to Dub - e - lin,
Dm
C
Git.
Banjo
C
61
T. Whistle
wack, fol - lol de - dah
3.In
4.From
wack, fol - lol de - dah
Dm
Git.
Banjo
Dm

66
T. Whistle
Git.
Banjo
Akkordeon
Dm
C
Dm
73
T. Whistle
Git.
Banjo
Akkordeon
Dm
C
Dm
C
79
T. Whistle
Git.
Banjo
Akkordeon
Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
84
T. Whistle
Git.
Banjo
Akkordeon
Dm
C
Dm
88
T. Whistle
Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y road and all the ways to Dub-e - lin, wack, fol-lol de-
Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y road and all the ways to Dub-e - lin, wack, fol-lol de-
Git.
Banjo
Akkordeon
Dm
Dm
C
Dm
Dm
C
Dm

94
T. Whistle
Nur Gitarre
dah
Ah, was the
dah
Dm
Git.
Akkordeon
98
boys of Li - ver - pool when we safe - ty lan - ded called me - self a
Git.
102
fool I could no lon - ger stand it. Blood be - gan to boil, tem - per
C
Dm
Git.
106
I was loos - ing, poor old E - rin´s isle, oh, they be - gan a - bu - sing,"hur - rah me soul" says I, me Shil
C
Dm
C
Git.
111
le - lagh I let fly, Gal-way boys were by and saw I was a hub-be-lin, with a "lo!"and "hur - ray!"
Dm
C
Dm
C
Dm
C
Git.

115
T. Whistle
they joined in the af - fray, quick-ly cleared the way_ for the rock - y road to Dub e - lin, one two three four
Dm C Dm C Dm
Git.
120
T. Whistle
Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y road and all the ways to Dub - e - lin,
five. Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y road and all the ways to Dub - e - lin,
Dm Dm C
Git.
Banjo
Dm C
Akkordeon
125
1. 2.
T. Whistle
wack, fol-lol de - dah Hunt the dah
wack, fol-lol de - dah Hunt the dah
1. 2.
Dm Dm Dm
Git.
Banjo
Dm Dm
Akkordeon