

The Rocky Road to Dublin

Melody: traditional
Lyrics: D.K. Gavan

VERSE

1. In the mer - ry month of June from my home I start - ed Left the girls of Tuam a -
lone and brok - en heart - ed Sal - ut - ed fath - er dear, kissed my dar - ling moth - er
Drank a pint of beer my grief and tears to smoth - er Then off to reap the corn,
Leave where I was born, cut a stout black - thorn to ban - ish ghosts and gob - lins, A
brand new pair of brogues, rat - tling o'er the bogs, Fright - en - ing all the dogs — on the
rock - y road to Dub — - lin.

The musical notation for the verse is in G major (one sharp) and 9/8 time. It consists of six staves of music. The first five staves are in 9/8 time, and the sixth staff begins with a 12/8 time signature change. Chord symbols (Em, D, Bm) are placed above the notes. The melody is written in a treble clef.

CHORUS

One, two, three, four, five! Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y road and
all the way to Dub — - lin! Whack - fol - lol - de - rah! — — —

The musical notation for the chorus is in G major and 9/8 time. It consists of two staves of music. The first staff is in 9/8 time, and the second staff begins with a 6/8 time signature change. Chord symbols (Em, D, Bm) are placed above the notes. The melody is written in a treble clef.

2. In Mullingar that night I rested limbs so weary
Started by daylight, my spirits blythe and airy
Took a drop o' the pure to keep my heart from sinking
That's the paddy's cure whenever he's on for drinking
To see the lassies smile, laughing all the while
At my curious style 'twould set your heart a-bubbling
Ask and I was hired, wages I required
'Til I was nearly tired of the rocky road to Dublin.

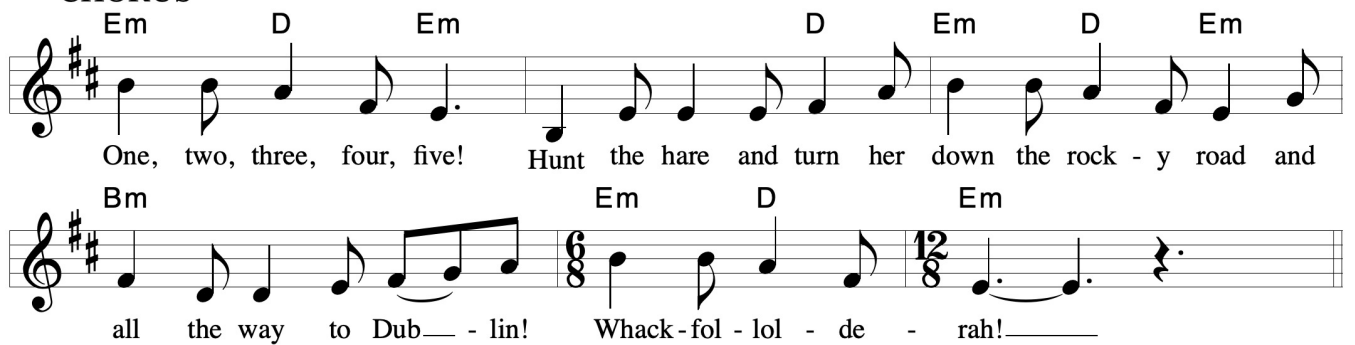
CHORUS

VERSE



3. When in Dub-lin I ar-rived I thought it such a pit-y to be so soon de-prived a
view of that fair cit-y, So then I took a stroll all a-mong the qual-i-ty, My
bund-le it was stole all in a neat loc-al-i-ty. Some-thing crossed my mind,
when I looked be-hind, no bun-dle could I find u-pon my stick a-wob-bling, When
ask-ing of the rogue they said my Con-naught brogue was-n't much in vogue-on the
rock-y road to Dub--lin.

CHORUS



One, two, three, four, five! Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock-y road and
all the way to Dub--lin! Whack-fol-lol-de-rah!

4. From there I got away, my 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 on board a cabin found for Paddy
Down among the pigs, played some funny rigs,
Danced some heart jigs, the water 'round be bubbling
When off Hollyhead I wished myself was dead
Or better for instead on the rocky road to Dublin.

CHORUS

VERSE

5. Well, the boys of Liv - er - pool, when we fin - al - ly land - ed, Called my - self a fool - I
 could no long - er stand— it! Blood be - gan to boil, tem - per I was los - ing,
 Poor old E - rin's Isle they then beg - an a - bus - ing, "Hur - rah, my soul!" says I, shil -
 le - lagh I let fly, Some Gal - way boys were nigh and saw I was a hob - ble in,
 With a loud "Hur - ray!" they joined in the af - fray, We quick - ly cleared the way— for the
 rock - y road to Dub— - lin!

CHORUS

One, two, three, four, five! Hunt the hare and turn her down the rock - y road and
 all the way to Dub— - lin! Whack - fol - lol - de - rah! Whack - fol - lol - de - rah!

arr. Peter McLaren

The Rocky Road to Dublin

Traditional

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 9/8. It consists of four staves of music. The first three staves each contain eight measures, while the fourth staff (labeled 'Coda') contains three measures. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes. The first staff has chords: Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Em. The second staff has: Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Em, G. The third staff has: Am, G, Am, G, C, D, Em, G, Em. The fourth staff (Coda) has: Am, G, Am. The final measure of the third staff is marked 'D.C. al Coda (last ° to Coda)' and 'Em'.

Am G Am G Am G Am G Em

Am G Am G Am G Em G

Am G Am G C D Em G Em

Coda Am G Am

D.C. al Coda
(last ° to Coda)

Em

arr. Peter McLaren

The Rocky Road to Dublin

Lyrics D.K. Gavan
Melody: traditional

Em D Em D
In the merry month of June from my home I started
Em D Em D Bm
Left the girls of Tuam alone and broken-hearted
Em D Em D
Saluted father, dear, kissed my darling mother
Em D Em D Bm
Drank a pint of beer, my grief and tears to smother

Em D Em D
Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born
Em D Bm D
Cut a stout blackthorn to banish ghosts and goblins
Em D Em D
A brand-new pair of brogues rattling o'er the bogs
Em Bm D Bm
Frightening all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin

Em D Em
CHORUS: One, two, three, four, five!
D
Hunt the hare and turn her
Em D Em Bm
Down the rocky road and all the way to Dublin!
Em D Em
Wack - fol - lol - de - rah!

Em D Em D
In Mullingar that night I rested limbs so weary
Em D Em D Bm
Started by daylight, my spirits blythe and airy
Em D Em D
Took a drop o' the pure to keep my heart from sinking
Em D Em D Bm
That's the paddy's cure whenever he's on for drinking
Em D Em D
To see the lassies smile, laughing all the while
Em D Bm D
At my curious style 'twould set your heart a-bubbling
Em D Em D
Ask and I was hired, wages I required
Em Bm D Bm
'Til I was nearly tired of the rocky road to Dublin.

CHORUS

Em D Em D
When in Dublin I arrived I thought it such a pity
Em D Em D Bm
To be so soon deprived a view of that fair city
Em D Em D
So, then I took a stroll all among the quality
Em D Em D Bm
My bundle it was stole all in a neat locality

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Something crossed my mind, when I looked behind
Em **D** **Bm** **D**
No bundle could I find upon my stick a-wobbling
Em **D** **Em** **D**
When asking of the rogue they said my Connaught brogue
Em **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

Em **D** **Em** **D**
From there I got away, my spirits never failing
Em **D** **Em** **D** **Bm**
Landed on the quay just as the ship was sailing
Em **D** **Em** **D**
The captain at me roared, said that no room had he
Em **D** **Em** **D** **Bm**
When I jumped on board a cabin found for Paddy
Em **D** **Em** **D**
Down among the pigs, played some funny rigs,
Em **D** **Bm** **D**
Danced some hearty jigs, the water 'round be bubbling
Em **D** **Em** **D**
When off Hollyhead I wished myself was dead
Em **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Or better for instead on the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Well, the boys of Liverpool, when we finally landed,
Em **D** **Em** **D** **Bm**
Called myself a fool – I could no longer stand it!
Em **D** **Em** **D**
Blood began to boil, temper I was losing
Em **D** **Em** **D** **Bm**
Dear old Erin's Isle they then began abusing
Em **D** **Em** **D**
“Hurrah, my soul!” says I, shillelagh I let fly
Em **D** **Bm** **D**
Some Galway boys were nigh and saw I was a hobble in
Em **D** **Em** **D**
With a loud “Hurray!” they joined in the affray
Em **Bm** **D** **Bm**
We quickly cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin.

CHORUS: **Em** **D** **Em**
One, two, three, four, five!
D
Hunt the hare and turn her
Em **D** **Em** **Bm**
Down the rocky road and all the way to Dublin!
Em **D** **Em** / **D** **Em (hold)**
Wack - fol - lol - de - rah! Wack - fol - lol - de - rah!

‘Rocky Road to Dublin’ — ‘Outro’ Instrumental:

$\frac{9}{8}$ ||: Am G Am | G | Am G Am | G Em :||
| Am G | Am G | Am G | Em G |
| Am G | Am G | C D Em | G Em || *D.C.**

**Repeat desired no. of times, after last time end with:*

(hold)

| Am G Am ||