

## ***The RAMBLING IRISHMAN***

**I AM A RAMBLING IRISHMAN  
IT'S ULSTER I WAS BORN IN  
AND MANY THE PLEASANT HOUR I SPENT  
ON THE BANKS OF SWEET LOUGH ERNE  
BUT TO LIVE POOR, I COULD NOT ENDURE  
LIKE OTHERS OF MY STATION  
TO AMERICAY I MADE MY WAY  
AND QUIT THIS IRISH NATION**

***RI TON TIN TIN AH, TON TIN TIN AH  
RO TON TIN URANANDY!***

**THE NIGHT BEFORE I WENT ABOARD  
I SPENT IT WITH MY DARLING  
FROM THREE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON  
TILL THE BREAK OF DAY NEXT MORNING  
BUT WHEN THAT WE WERE GOING TO PART  
WE LINKED IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS  
AND YOU MAY BE SURE AND VERY SURE  
IT WOUNDED BOTH OUR CHARMS!**

**THE VERY FIRST NIGHT THAT I SPENT ABOARD  
I DREAMED ABOUT MY NANCY  
I DREAMED I HELD HER IN MY ARMS  
AND WELL SHE PLEASED MY FANCY  
BUT WHEN I AWOKE OUT OF MY DREAM  
I FOUND MY BOSOM EMPTY  
AND YOU MAY BE SURE AND VERY SURE  
THAT I LAY DISCONTENTED**

**NOW WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE OTHER SIDE  
WE WERE ALL STOUT AND HEALTHY  
WE DROPPED OUR ANCHORS IN THE BAY  
GOING DOWN FROM PHILADELPHY  
NOW LET EVERY LAD LINK WITH HIS LASS  
BLUE JACKET AND WHITE TROUSERS  
AND LET EVERY LASS LINK WITH HER LAD  
BLUE PETTICOAT AND WHITE BLOUSES!**