

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!**