


# The Rocky Road To Dublin

Verse  
Dm




Mer - ry month of June, From my home I start - ed, Left the girls of Tuam, so  
lu - ted fa - ther dear, kissed my dar - lin' mo - ther, drank a pint of beer, my

4 C Dm C Dm C




near - ly bro - ken hear-ted, Sa - Off to reap the corn, leave where I was born, my  
grief and tears to smo-ther, then Brand - new pair of brogues, rat - tlin' o'er the bogs,

7 Dm C Am7




cut a stout black-thorn to ba - nish ghosts and gob - lins, a  
fright - nin' all the dogs, on the Roc - ky Road to Dub - lin,

10 Chorus  
Am7 Dm



One two three four five! Hunt the hare and turn her down the roc - ky road,

13 C Am7 Dm



All the way to Dub - lin, Whack fol - all - le - rah,