

The Rambling Irishman

The Wolfe Tones

I am a rambling Irishman
In Ulster I was born in
And many's the pleasant day I spent
Round the shores of sweet Lough Erin
For to be poor I could not endure
Like others of my station
To America I sailed away
And left this Irish nation
Rye tan tin a na, tan tin a na
Rye tan tin a nore in a nandy
Rye tan tin a na, tan tin a na
Rye tan tin a nore in a nandy
The night before I went away
I spent it with my darling
Three o'clock in the afternoon
'Til the break of day next morning
But when that we were going to part
We linked in each others arms
For Americae we soon set sail
A journey without no charms
Rye tan tin a na, tan tin a na
Rye tan tin a nore in a nandy
Rye tan tin a na, tan tin a na
Rye tan tin a nore in a nandy
And when we reached the other side
we were both stout and healthy
We dropped our anchor in the bay
Going down to Philadelphi
So let every lass drink to her lad
In blue jacket and white trousers
And let every lad drink to his lass
And take them as lifes spouses
Rye tan tin a na, tan tin a na
Rye tan tin a nore in a nandy
Rye tan tin a na, tan tin a na
Rye tan tin a nore in a nandy