

## 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