

# When the boys come rolling home

1. I always will remember when the day we went away.  
We sailing out of Belfast in the morning,  
Our dreams were on tomorrow as we kissed the girls farewell,  
and the hope about the day of our returning.

*And there'll be dancing, romancing,  
and never more we'll roam.*

*There'll be rolling in the hay, there'll be whiskey in the tae  
When the boys come rolling home.*

2. And we when reached the other side in New York City fair  
In spite of wind and rain and stormy weather.  
We all sat down and had a glass we wished each other well.  
And said we all return again together.

*And there'll be dancing...*

3. Now Joe he went to Boston and Sam to Buffalo,  
And Pat went south as far as California.  
He used to send some letters there, but that was long ago  
he always spoke of Ireland and returning.

*And there'll be dancing...*

Solo

*And there'll be dancing...*

4. I must be over ninety now, me grandson's by the bed  
and I'm here in Chicago and still scheming.  
He says he'll take me home again to rest my weary head.  
And I'll leave him a legacy of dreaming

*And there'll be dancing...*

*And there'll be dancing...*

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| <sup>4</sup> / <sub>4</sub> [vers] | D -  D -  G D  G A                                   |
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| [omk.]                             | G -  D -  G D  E A                                   |
|                                    | G -  D B <sub>m</sub>  D A  D -                      |