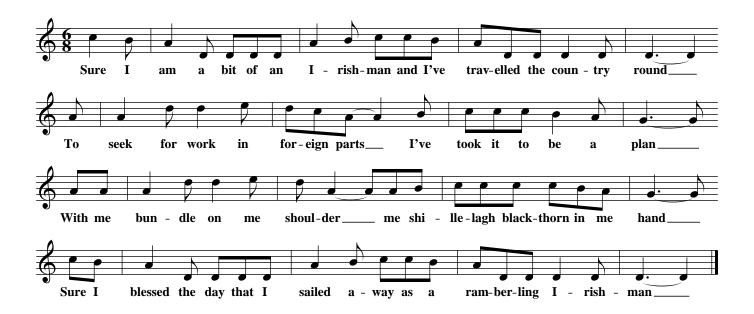
The Rambling Irishman



- 2. When I landed in Castle Cormoral the girls did jump for joy
 There was one unto the other 'Here comes an Irish boy!'
 One treated me with a bottle and the other one with a can
 And the toss went round the table 'Here's good luck to the Irishman'
- 3. Sure I hadn't been in Philadelphi it was scarcely three days nor more All for the landlady's daughter she fell in love with me She asked me if I'd dine with her, she kissed and squashed my hand And she whispered to her mammy 'Sure I'm in love with the Irishman'
- 4. Oh it's 'Daughter, dearest daughter, you must be mad I'm sure To fall in love with an Irishman you've never known before' It's 'Hold your tongue, dear mother' she said 'I will do the best I can And I mean to ramble the world around with me rambling Irishman'

Source: Danny Brazil at Staverton, 5th May 1978, collected by Gwilym Davies

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