

# Rambling Paddy

## The Irish Rovers

Rambling Paddy, it's time to come home  
And stop all your rambling around  
You haven't a job and you haven't a plan  
It's time you were settling down

I haven't a job but I work when I want  
I'm free as a bird on the wing  
I sing for me supper and fiddle some tunes  
And I wouldn't go changing a thing

Te-rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle-da  
Rowdily-dowdily-tirramanay  
Rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle  
Da-whack-fol-da-diddly-dan-day

Rambling Paddy, come down from the hills  
It's time you were changing your life  
Give over your roving and rambling ways  
And look for a comely wee wife

If I look for a wife, I never would find  
One who would ramble with me  
With me horse and me dog and me old caravan  
We're happy as any can be

Te-rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle-da  
Rowdily-dowdily-tirramanay  
Rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle  
Da-whack-fol-da-diddly-dan-day

Rambling Paddy, you're mad as they come  
I think you've gone soft in the head  
You haven't the sense to come out of the rain  
And a bundle of hay is your bed

Ah, maybe you're right, and maybe you're wrong  
And maybe I'm mad as can be  
Or maybe I'm wiser than anyone else  
For being the master of me

Te-rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle-da  
Rowdily-dowdily-tirramanay  
Rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle-da  
Whack-fol-da-diddly-dan-day

Rambling Paddy, it's time to come home  
And stop all your rambling around  
You haven't a job and you haven't a plan  
It's time you were settling down

I haven't a job but I work when I want  
I'm free as a bird on the wing  
I sing for me supper and fiddle some tunes  
Sure, I wouldn't go changing a thing

Te-rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle-da  
Rowdily-dowdily-tirramanay

Rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle  
Da-whack-fol-da-diddly-dan-day

Te-rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle-da  
Rowdily-dowdily-tirramanay  
Rowdily-dowdily-tithery-aye-diddle  
Da-whack-fol-da-diddly-dan-day