

**92. Home Boys Home.** Dubliners. 3. Edition Oct. 2016. D

Who wouldn't be a sailor lad a`sailin` on the main  
to gain the good will of his ca-aptain`s good name?  
He came ashore one evening for to be  
an` that was the beginning of me own true love and me.

**Chorus: And it`s home boys home - clap-clap - home I`d like to be!**  
**Home for a while, in me own count(a)ry**  
**Where the oak and the ash and the bonny rowan tree**  
**are all a-growin` gre-en in the o-ld count(a)ry.**

Well I asked her for a candle for to light me way to bed  
and likewise for a handkerchief to tie around me head.  
She tended to me needs like a young maid ought to do.  
So then I said to her "Now won`t you jump in with me too?"

**Chorus: And it`s home boys home - -**

Well she jumped into bed, and making no alarm  
Thinking a young sailor lad could do to her no harm  
Well I hugged her and I kissed her the who-ole night long  
till she wished the sho-ort night had be-en seven years long

**Chorus: And it`s home boys home - -**

Well early next morning the sailor lad arose  
and into Mary`s apron threw a ha-andful of gold.  
Saying "Take this me dear, for the mischief that I`ve done,  
for tonight I fear I`ve left you with a daughter or a son!"

**Chorus: And it`s home boys home - -**

**Musikalsk Mellemspil: 1 vers + 1 omkvæd**

"Well if it be a girl child, then send her out to nurse,  
with gold in her pocket a-nd silver in her purse,  
and if it be a boy child he`ll wear the jacket blue  
and go climbin` up the riggin` like his daddy used to do!"

**Chorus: And it`s home boys home - -**

Oh come all you fair maidens, a warning take by me  
An` never let a sailor lad an inch above your knee,  
For I trusted one and he beguiled me,  
An` he left me with a pair of twins to dangle on me knee

**Chorus: And it`s home boys home - - Afsluttes: "And it`s home boys home - - "**