I'M ON MY WAY TO DUBLIN BAY

Song

Lyric and Music by
STANLEY MURPHY

Marcia

Piano

Voice

Marched a-way with the Dub-lin Fus-i-lers, An' he left the town in
Dub-lin Bay when the spring was in the air, An' he found his col-leen

cheers but he left his girl in tears. But in the ratt-lie
fair, an' he hugged her like a bear; He took her down to
of the battle—Michael stood his test, An' he won a "Sargent's"
Dublin town an' Father John Malloy, Tied a double-in knot right

uniform an' a medal on his chest. He got a two months
on the spot for Molly and her boy. Then on an Irish

furlough an' he started on his way, His
jauntin' car beside her bold gossoon. She

Irish eyes a-dancin' as the Boys all heard him say:
learned to sing this chorus by the risin' o' the moon:

poco rall.
CHORUS

Good-bye! I'm on my way to dear old Dublin Bay, That's why I'm

feelin' gay, For oh! I know sweet Molly O, My colleen,

fair to see, is waitin' there for me, Her heart with love a-bubble-in'

in Dublin Bay, Good-bye! I'm Bay.