

The Wild Rover

(Traditional Irish folk song, origin unknown.)

I've (G) been a wild rover for many a (C) year
And I (G) spent all my (C) money on (D) whiskey and (G) beer,
And (G) now I'm returning with gold in great (C) store
And (G) I never will (C) play the wild (D) rover no (G) more.

And it's (D) no, nay, never, (Z)(Z)
(G) No nay never no (C) more,
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover
No (D) never no (G) more.

I (G) went to an ale-house I used to fre(C)quent
And I (G) told the land(C)lady my (D) money was (G) spent.
I (G) asked her for credit, she answered me (C) "Nay
Such (G) custom as (C) yours I could (D) have any (G) day."

(chorus)

I (G) took from my pocket ten sovereigns (C) bright
And the (G) landlady's (C) eyes opened (D) wide with de(G)light.
She (G) said "I have whiskey and wines of the (C) best
And the (G) words that I (C) spoke sure were (D) only in (G) jest."

(chorus)

I'll go (G) home to my parents, confess what I've (C) done
And I'll (G) ask them to (C) pardon their (D) prodigal (G) son.
And (G) if they forgive me as oftentimes be(C)fore
Sure I (G) never will (C) play the wild (D) rover no (G) more.

(chorus)

