

The Wild Rover

Irish Folk

C F

I've been a wild ro-ver for man-y a year And I've
 I went to an ale-house I used to fre-quent And I
 Then out of me pock-et I pulled sove-reigns bright And the
 I'll go back to me par-ents, con-fess what I've done And I'll

C G C

spent all my mon-ey on whis-key and beer But now I'm re-
 told the land-la-dy my mon-ey was spent I asked her for
 land-la-dy's eyes op-ened wide with de-light She said: "I have
 ask them to par-don their prod-i-gal son And if they car-

F C G

turn-ing with gold in great store And I nev-er will play the wild
 cred-it she ans-wered me nay Such a cus-tom as yours I can
 whis-key and wines of the best And the words that I spoke you were
 ess me as oft times be-fore Then I nev-er will play the wild

C G C F

rov-er no more And it's no, nay, nev-er no, nay, nev-er no more
 have an-y day
 on-ly in jest
 rov-er no more

C F C G C

will I play the wild rov-er no nev-er no more