

# The Wild Rover

Irish Folk

D G

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

D A D

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-

G D A

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

D A D G

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

D G D A D

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