

Traditional Irish Music

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Wild Rover

D A7 D
I've been a wild rover for a number of years,
 G A7
I've spent all my money on whisky and beer,

Now I'll save up my wages, keep money in store,

D G D
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

A7 D G A7
Wild rover, wild rover, wild rover no more
D A7 D
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

I went to a pub where I used to resort,
I told the landlady my money was short;
I asked her to trust me, her answer was, Nay,
Such custom as yours we can get any day.

So save up your wages, keep your money in store,
Don't you never play the wild rover no more.

Put my hand in my pocket, so manly and bold,
And down on the table threw a handful of gold;
Here's beer and here's whisky, saying,
 Bob, you're a good bloke,
And it's, Don't you take no notice, I was having a joke.

Never mind about your wages, nor your money in store,
And you can be a wild rover evermore.

You can keep all your whisky and your beer likewise too,
For not another penny am I spending with you;
For the money I've got, mum, I'm taking good care,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Wild rover, wild rover, wild rover no more,
And it's never will I play the wild rover no more.

I'll go home to my parents and I'll tell what I've done,
And ask em to pardon their prodigal son;
And if they'll forgive me, as they've done before,
Oh, it's never will I play the wild rover no more.

Wild rover, wild rover, wild rover no more,
No never will I play the wild rover no more.