

Wild Rover

D G

I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny a year and I
 I went up to a sha-nty that I used to fre-quent I
 Then I drew from my poc-ket ten sov-er-igns bright And the
 There were Kit-ty and Bet-sy and Marg-ret and Sue And three
 I'll go home to my pa-rents con-fess what I've done And

D A7 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 o-pened wide with de-light Said she, I have
 or four more who be-long-ed to that crew We'd sit up till
 ask them to par-don their pro-di-gal son And if they

G D A7

turn-ing with gold in great store And I nev-er will play the wild
 cre-dit she an-swer-ed me nay. Such cus-tom as yours I can
 whis-ky and wines of the best and the words that I ut-ter-ed
 mid-night and make the place roar Oh, I've been a wild boy but I'll
 will do so, as they've done be-fore I nev-er will play the wild

D A7 A G

rov-er no more and it's No. Nay ne-ver No nay nev-er no more - will I
 get an-y day
 were only in jest
 be so no more
 ro-ver no more

D G D A7 D

play the wild ro-ver no nev-er no more