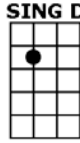


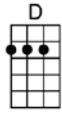
SING D



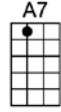
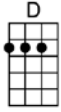
# THE WILD ROVER

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

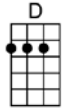
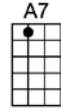
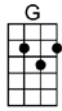
**Intro:**



(4 measures)

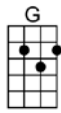
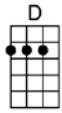
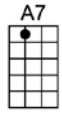


I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

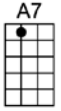
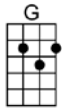
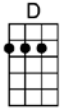


But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

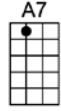
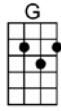
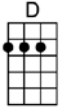
**Chorus:**



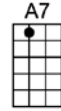
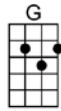
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more



Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more

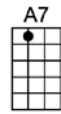
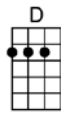
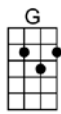
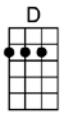


I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent

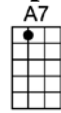
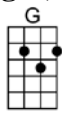


I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

**Chorus**

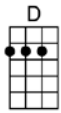
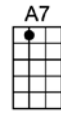
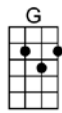


I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

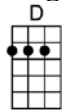
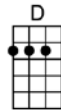
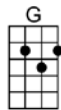


She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

**Chorus**



I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son



And when they caress me as oft times be-fore, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

**Chorus X2**

# THE WILD ROVER

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: D (4 measures)

D G D A7 D  
I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

G D A7 D  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus:

A7 D G  
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more

D G A7 D  
Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more

D G D A7 D  
I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent

G D A7 D  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

Chorus

D G D A7 D  
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

G D A7 D  
She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

Chorus

D G D A7 D  
I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son

G D A7 D  
And when they caress me as oft times be-fore, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus X2