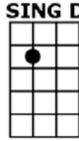


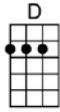
SING D



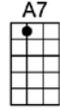
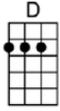
THE WILD ROVER

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

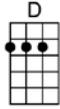
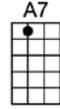
Intro:



(4 measures)

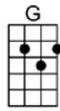
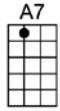


I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

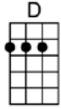
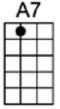
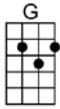
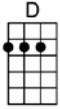


But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

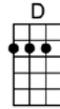
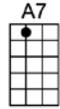
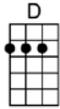
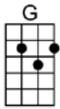
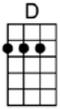
Chorus:



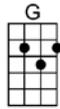
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more



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

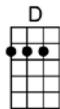
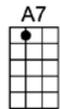
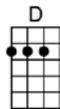
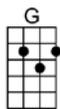
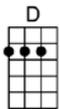


I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent

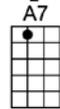
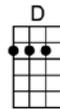
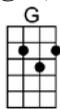


I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

Chorus

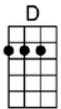
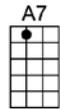
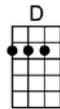
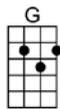


I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

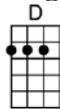
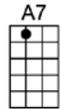
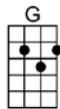


She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

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