

The Wild Rover

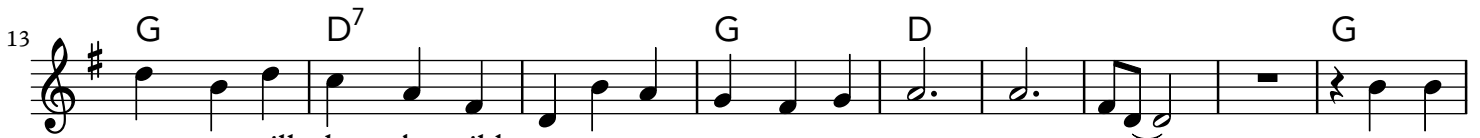
Traditional



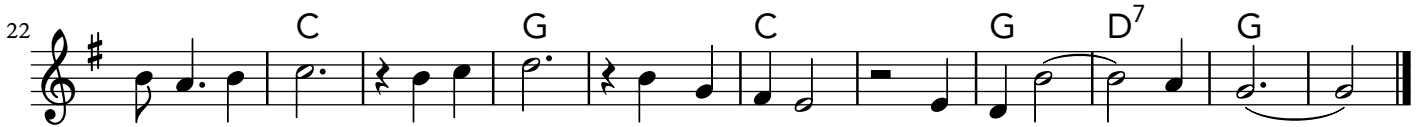
1. I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny a year, and I spent all my
2. I went to an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-
2. I pulled from me poc-ket a hand-ful of gold, and on the round
3. I'll have none of your whiskeys nor fine Spa-nish wines, for your words show your
4. I'll go home to me par-ents, con-fess what I've done, and I'll ask them to



mo-ney on whi-skey and beer. And now I'm re-turn-ing with gold in great store, and I
la-dy me mo-ney was spent. I asked her for cre-dit, she answered me "nay, such a
ta-ble it glit-tered and rolled. She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the best, and the
clear-ly as no friend of mine. There's oth-ers more will-ing to op-en a door, to a
pardon their pro-dig-al son. And if they for-give me as oft times be-fore, I



ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no more.
cust-om as yours I could have an-y day".
words that I told you were on-ly in jest". And it's no, nay, never! No, nay
man coming home from a far distant shore.
ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no more.



never, no more, will I play the wild rover. No ne-ver no more!—