

# IRISH ROVER (G)

Traditional

SHEET 1 OF 2

G C  
IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIX  
G D  
WE SET SAIL FROM THE SWEET COVE OF CORK  
G C  
WE WERE SAILING AWAY WITH A CARGO OF BRICKS  
G D G  
FOR THE GRAND CITY HALL IN NEW YORK  
D  
'T WAS AN ELEGANT CRAFT, SHE WAS RIGGED FORE AND AFT  
G D  
AND OH HOW THE WILD WIND DROVE HER  
G C  
SHE COULD STAND A GREAT BLAST IN HER TWENTY SEVEN MASTS  
G D G  
AND WE CALLED HER THE IRISH ROVER

THERE WAS BARNY MCGEE FROM THE BANKS OF THE LEE  
THERE WAS HOGAN FROM COUNTY TYRONE  
THERE WAS JOHNNY MCQUIRK WHO WAS SCARED STIFF OF WORK  
AND A CHAP FROM WESTMEATH CALLED MALONE  
THER WAS SLUGGER O'TOOLE WHO WAS DRUNK AS A RULE  
AND FIGHTING BILL TRACEY FROM DOVER  
AND YOU'RE MAN MIKE MCCANN FROM THE BANKS OF THE BANN  
WAS THE SKIPPER OF THE IRISH ROVER

## **IRISH ROVER (G)**

SHEET 2 OF 2

WE HAD ONE MILLION BAGS OF THE BEST SLIGO RAGS

WE HAD TWO MILLION BARRELS OF STONES

WE HAD THREE MILLION SIDES OF OLD BLIND HORSES HIDES

WE HAD FOUR MILLION BARRELS OF BONES

WE HAD FIVE MILLION HOGS, SIX MILLION DOGS

WE HAD SEVEN MILLION BARRELS OF PORTER

WE HAD EIGHT MILLION BALES OF OLD NANNY GOATS TAILS

IN THE HOLD OF THE IRISH ROVER

WE HAD SAILED SEVEN YEARS WHEN THE MEASELS BROKE OUT

AND OUR SHIP LOST IT'S WAY IN THE FOG

THEN THE WHOLE OF THE CREW WAS REDUCED DOWN TO TWO

JUST MYSELF AND THE CAPTAIN'S OLD DOG

THE SHIP STRUCK A ROCK, LORD WHAT A SHOCK

THE BOAT IT WAS FLIPPED RIGHT OVER

IT TURNED NINE TIMES AROUND AND THE POOR OLD DOG WAS DROWNED

I'M THE LAST OF THE IRISH ROVER