

# The Wild Rover

Pub song

Irish trad

chanson en Do

1. I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny the year  
 2. went to an ale-house I used to fre-quent  
 3. took from my poc-ket ten so-ve-reigns bright  
 4. go'home to my pa-rents, con-fess what I've done,

And I spent all my mo-ney on whis-key and beer, And  
 And I told the land-la-dy my mo-ney was spent. I  
 And the land-la-dy's eyes o-pened wide with de-light. She  
 And I'll ask them to par-don their pro-di-gal son. And

now I'm re-tur-ning with gold in great store And I  
 asked her for cre-dit, she ans-wered me "nay Such a  
 said "I have whis-key and wines of the best And the  
 when they've ca-ress me as oft times be-fore, Sure I

ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no more! Chorus  
 cus-tom as yours I could have a-ny day." R.And it's  
 words that I spoke sure were on-ly in jest."  
 ne-ver will play the wild ro-ver no more!

no, nay, ne-ver, CH CH CH CH No nay ne-ver no more, Will I

play the wild ro-ver No ne-ver no

To Coda ⊕

more.

2.1  
3.1  
4.I'll

D.S. %

⊕ Coda

R.and it's

more!