



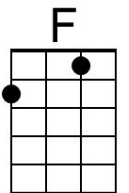
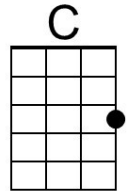
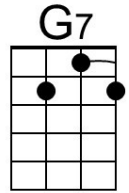
# The Wild Rover (Traditional) (C)

The Wild Rover (No Nay Never) by The Dubliners (G) (  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time )

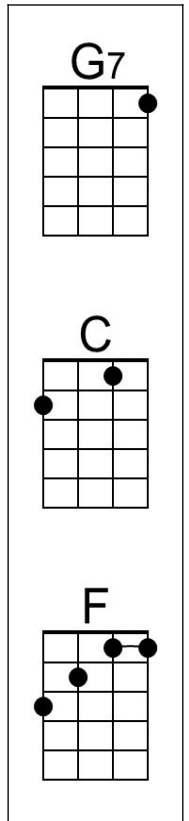
**Intro** (Four Measures) C

**Chorus**

G7  
 And it's no, nay, never, ( **Four Claps** )  
 C F | F  
 \_ No nay never no more, ( **Two Claps** )  
 C F  
 Will I play the wild rover ( **One Claps** )  
 C G7 C  
 No never no more.



C F | F  
 I've been a wild rover for many a year,  
 C G7 C  
 And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer.  
 C F  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store,  
 C G7 C  
 And I never will play the wild rover no more. **Chorus**



C F | F  
 I went to an ale-house I used to fre-quent,  
 C G7 C  
 And I told the land lady my money was spent.  
 C F  
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay  
 C G7 C  
 Such a custom as yours I could have every day." **Chorus**

C F | F  
 I then took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,  
 C G7 C  
 And the land lady's eyes opened wide with de-light.  
 C F  
 She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best  
 C G7 C  
 And the words that you told me were only in jest." **Chorus**

C F | F  
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,  
 C G7 C  
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.  
 C F  
 And when they've caressed me, as oft times be-fore,  
 C G7 C  
 I never will play the wild rover no more. **Chorus (2x)**

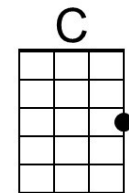
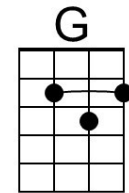
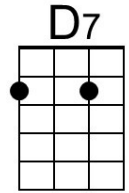
# The Wild Rover (Traditional) (G)

The Wild Rover (No Nay Never), The Dubliners (G) (  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time )

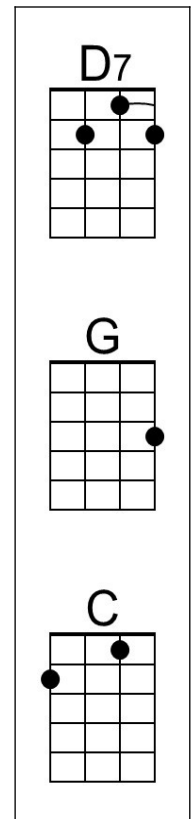
**Intro** (Four Measures) G

**Chorus**

D7  
 And it's no, nay, never, ( **Four Claps** )  
 G C | C  
 \_ No nay never no more, ( **Two Claps** )  
 G C  
 Will I play the wild rover ( **One Claps** )  
 G D7 G  
 No never no more.



G C | C  
 I've been a wild rover for many a year,  
 G D7 G  
 And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer.  
 G C  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store,  
 G D7 G  
 And I never will play the wild rover no more. **Chorus**



G C | C  
 I went to an ale-house I used to fre-quent  
 G D7 G  
 And I told the land lady my money was spent.  
 G C  
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay  
 G D7 G  
 Such a custom as yours I could have every day." **Chorus**

G C | C  
 I then took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,  
 G D7 G  
 And the land lady's eyes opened wide with de-light.  
 G C  
 She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best  
 G D7 G  
 And the words that you told me were only in jest." **Chorus**

G C | C  
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,  
 G D7 G  
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.  
 G C  
 And when they've caressed me, as oft times be-fore,  
 G D7 G  
 I never will play the wild rover no more. **Chorus (2x)**