

## Wild Rover

Irish trad.

I've been a wild rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and  
 beer. And now I'm re-tur-ning with gold in great store, and I never will play the wild  
 ro-ver no more. And it's no, nay, ne-ver! No, nay, ne-ver, no more,  
 will I play the wild ro-ver. No nay ne-ver no more!

I've been a wild rover  
 for many's the year,  
 and I spent all me money  
 on whiskey and beer.  
 And now I'm returning  
 with gold in great store,  
 and I never will play  
 the wild rover no more.  
 And it's no, nay, never!  
 No, nay, never, no more,  
 will I play the wild rover.  
 No nay never no more!

I pulled from me pocket  
 a handful of gold,  
 and on the round table  
 it glittered and rolled.  
 She said 'I have whiskeys  
 and wines of the best,  
 and the words that I told you  
 were only in jest'.  
 And it's no, nay, never ...

I went to an alehouse  
 I used to frequent,  
 and I told the landlady  
 me money was spent.  
 I asked her for credit,  
 she answered me 'nay,  
 such a custom as yours  
 I could have any day'.  
 And it's no, nay, never ...

I'll have none of your whiskeys  
 nor fine Spanish wines,  
 For your words show you clearly  
 as no friend of mine.  
 There's others most willing  
 to open a door,  
 To a man coming home  
 from a far distant shore.  
 And it's no, nay, never ...

I'll go home to me parents,  
 confess what I've done,  
 and I'll ask them to pardon  
 their prodigal son.  
 And if they forgive me  
 as oft times before,  
 I never will play  
 the wild rover no more.  
 And it's no, nay, never ...