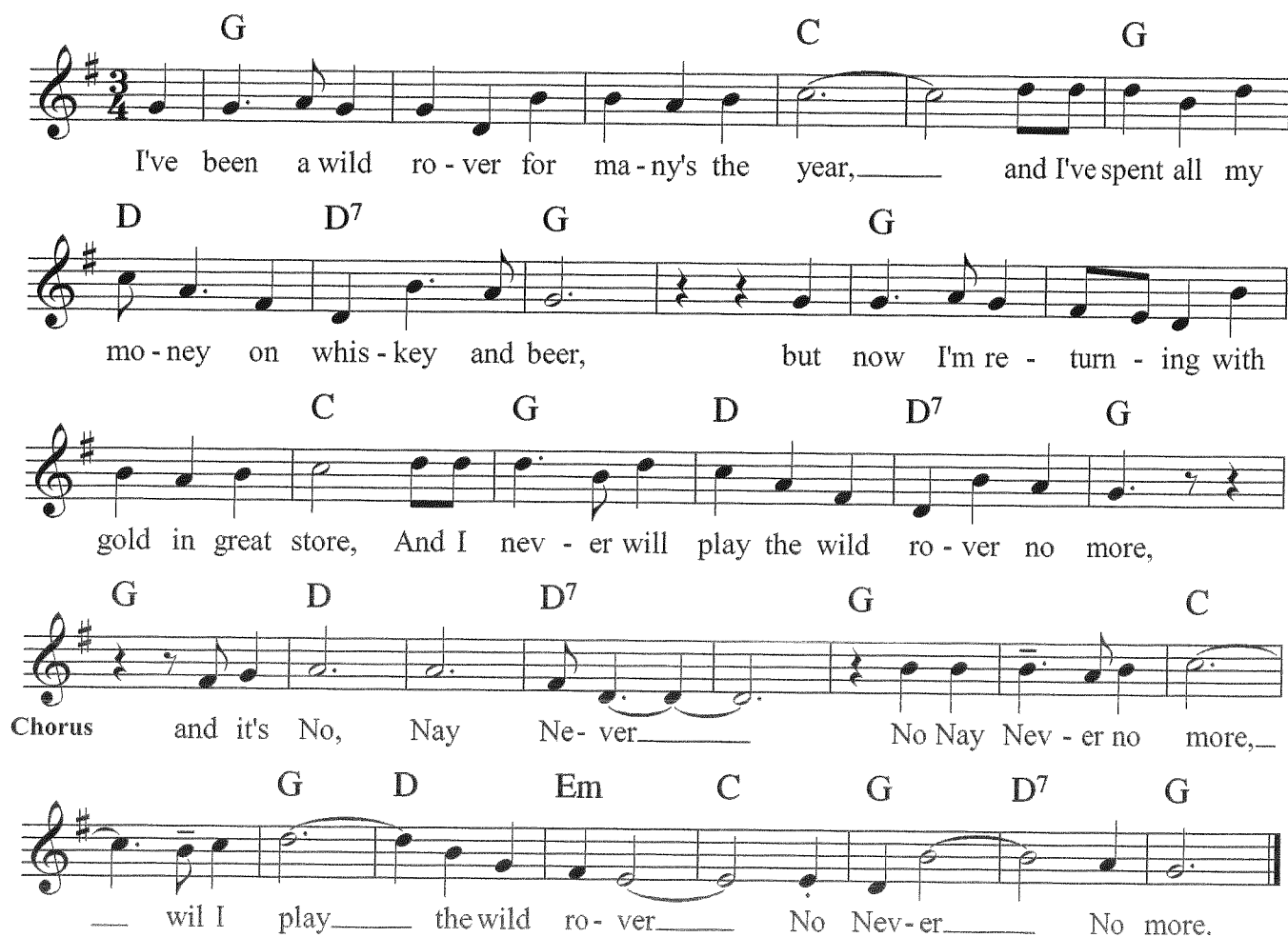


Wild Rover



G C G

I've been a wild ro - ver for ma - ny's the year, and I've spent all my

D D7 G G

mo - ney on whis - key and beer, but now I'm re - tur - ning with

C G D D7 G

gold in great store, And I nev - er will play the wild ro - ver no more,

G D D7 G C

Chorus and it's No, Nay Nev - er No Nay Nev - er no more,

G D Em C G D7 G

— wil I play the wild ro - ver No Nev - er No more.

Then I drew from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 Said she I have whisky and wines of the best
 And the words that I told you were only in jest

There was Kitty and Betsy and Margaret and Sue
 And three or four more that belonged to our crew
 We'd sit up till midnight and make the place roar
 I've been the wild boy but I'll be so no more

So now I'm a prisoner to "Nugget" was sent
 On a bed of cold straw to lie and lament
 At last I have got what so long I looked for
 I've been a wild boy but I'll be so no more

I'll go home to my parents confess what I've done
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 And if they will do so as often before
 Then I never shall play the wild rover no more