

Verse 3: Then out of my pocket ...

Instrumental verse and chorus Verse 4: I'll go to my perents.

## WILD ROVER - C

1.

I've (C) been a wild rover this (G7) many a year And I've spent all my money on (C) whiskey and beer. But now I'll give over, my (F) money I'll store, And I'll (C) play the wild rover, wild (G7) rover no (C) more.

Ch.

And it's nay, no, never. (F) Never never no (C) more. (F) Never never no (C) more will I (Am) be A (C) wild (G7) rover no (C) more.

I went (C) into a shanty I (G7) used to frequent
 And I told the landlady my (C) money was spent.
 I asked her for credit, she (F) answered me 'Nay
 Such (C) custom as yours I can (G7) get any (C) day'.

3.
Then (C) out of my pocket I (G7) took sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened (C) wide with delight.
She said 'I have whiskey and (F) wines of the best
And the (C) words that I said they were (G7) only in (C) jest'.

## Instrumental break

4.
I'll go (C) home to my parents, con- (G7) fess what I've done.
I'll ask them to pardon their (C) prodigal son.
And when they've caressed me as (F) oft times before
I (C) never will play the wild (G7) rover no (C) more.