

Wild Rover

trad

I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny's the year And I
 spent all my mon-ey on whis-key and beer. but
 now I'm re-turn-ing with gold in great store and I
 ne-ver 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
 ne-ver no more

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
 And I told the landlady my money was spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me nay,
 Such custom like yours I could have any day!

Then I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
 She said i have whiskey and wines of the best...
 and the words that I spoke were only in jest.

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 carress me, as oft times before,
 I never will play the wild rover no more.