

Irish Rover

Traditional

Lively 135

G C G D7

In the year of our lord eighteen hundred and six we set sail from the coal quay of Cork we were

6 G C G D7 G

sail - ing a way with a car - go of bricks for the grand ci - ty hall of New York we'd an

10 G D7 G D7

el - eg - ant craft she was rigged fore and aft and how the trade winds dro - ve her she had

14 G C G 1, 2, 3. 4. V1.00

twen - ty three masts and she stood sev - eral blasts and they called her the Ir - ish Rov - er ____ Rov - er



G C G D7
 In the year of our lord, eighteen hundred and six, we set sail from coal quay in Cork
 G C G D7 G
 We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks, for the grand city hall of New York
 D7 G D7
 We'd an el-e-gent craft, it was rigged fore and aft, and how the trade winds drove - her
 G C G D7 G
 She had twenty three masts and she stood several blasts and they called her the Irish Ro - ver

C G D7
 There was barney Magee from the banks of the lee, there was Hogan from County Tyrone
 G C G D7 G
 There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work and a chap from Westmeath called Molone
 D7 G D7
 There was Slugger O'toole who was drunk as a rule and fighting Bill Tracy from Do-ver
 G C G D7 G
 And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann, was the skipper of the Irish Ro - ver

C G D7
 We had one million bags of the best sligo rags, we had two million barrels of bone
 G C G D7 G
 We had three million bales of old nanny goats' tails, we had four million barrels of stone
 D7 G D7
 We had five million hogs and six million dogs and seven million barrels of por-ter
 G C G D7 G
 We had eight million sides of old blind horses hides, in the hold of the Irish Ro - ver

C G D7
 We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out and our ship lost her way in the fog
 G C G D7 G
 And the whole of the crew was reduced down to two, 'twas myself and the captain's old dog
 D7 G D7
 Then the ship struck a rock, oh lord what a shock, and nearly tumbled o-ver
 G C G D7 G
 Turned nine times around, then the poor old dog drowned, I'm the last of the Irish Ro - ver.

