

# The Wild Rover

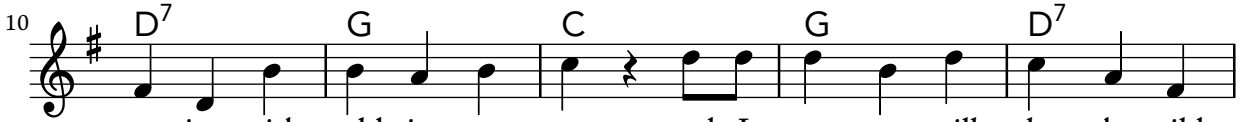
Traditional



1. I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-ny a year, and I
2. I went to an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I
2. I pulled from me poc-ket a hand-ful of gold, and
3. I'll have none of your whiskeys nor fine Spa-nish wines, for your
4. I'll go home to me par-ents, con-fess what I've done, and I'll



spent all my mo-ney on whi-skey and beer. And now I'm re -  
told the land - la-dy me mo-ney was spent. I asked her for  
on the round ta-ble it glit-tered and rolled. She said "I have  
words show your clear-ly as no friend of mine. There's oth - ers more  
ask them to pardon their pro-dig - al son. And if they for -



turn-ing with gold in great store, and I ne-ver will play the wild  
cre-dit, she answered me "nay, such a cust-om as yours I could  
whiskeys and wines of the best, and the words that I told you were  
will-ing to op-en a door, to a man com-ing home from a  
give me as oft times be-fore, I ne-ver will play the wild



ro-ver no more.  
have an-y day".  
on-ly in jest". And it's no, nay, never! No, nay never, no  
far distant shore.  
ro-ver no more.



more, will I play the wild rover. No ne-ver no more!—