

**The Irish Rover**  
**The Dubliners**

The Irish Rover by The Dubliners and The Pogues

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This is the progression that I find most fun to play, basically the whole song goes:

|   |   |    |
|---|---|----|
| G |   | C  |
| G |   | D  |
| G |   | C  |
| G | D | G  |
| G |   | D  |
| G |   | D  |
| G |   | Em |
| G | D | G  |

So once you get the hang of it you're set. This is a whacky song so don't hold back from going a little crazy and having fun!

Here's the lyrics with an example of when the chords are played:

[Verse 1]

|   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| G   |   | C |
| On the Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and six |   |   |
| G   |   | D |
| We set sail from the sweet Cobh of Cork         |   |   |
| G   |   | C |
| We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks     |   |   |
| G   | D | G |
| For the Grand City Hall in New York             |   |   |
| G   |   |   |
| Tw'as a wonderful craft                         |   |   |
| D   |   |   |
| She was rigged fore and aft                     |   |   |
| G   |   | D |
| And oh, how the wild wind drove her             |   |   |
| G   |   |   |
| She stood several blasts                        |   |   |
| Em  |   |   |
| She had twenty seven masts                      |   |   |
| G   | D | G |
| And they called her The Irish Rover             |   |   |

[Verse 2]

|   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| G |  | C |
|---|--|---|

We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags  
**G** **D**  
 We had two million barrels of stone  
**G** **C**  
 We had three million sides of old blind horses hides  
**G** **D** **G**  
 We had four million barrels of bones  
**G**  
 We had five million hogs  
**D**  
 And six million dogs  
**G** **D**  
 Seven million barrels of porter  
**G** **Em**  
 We had eight million bails of old nanny-goats tails  
**G** **D** **G**  
 In the hold of the Irish Rover

[Verse 3]

There was awl Mickey Coote  
 Who played hard on his flute  
 When the ladies lined up for a set  
 He was tootin with skill  
 For each sparkling quadrille  
 Though the dancers were fluther d and bet  
 With his smart witty talk  
 He was cock of the walk  
 And he rolled the dames under and over  
 They all knew at a glance  
 When he took up his stance  
 That he sailed in The Irish Rover

[Verse 4]

**G**  
There was Barney McGee  
**C**  
From the banks of the Lee

**G** **D**  
 There was Hogan from County Tyrone  
**G**  
 There was Johnny McGirr  
**C**  
 Who was scared stiff of work  
**G** **D** **G**  
 And a man from Westmeath called Malone  
**G**  
 There was Slugger O Toole  
**C**  
 Who was drunk as a rule  
**G** **D**  
 And Fighting Bill Treacy from Dover  
**G**  
 And your man, Mick MacCann  
**Em**  
 From the banks of the Bann  
**G** **D** **G**  
 Was the skipper of the Irish Rover

[Verse 5]

**G** **C**  
 For a sailor it s always a bother in life  
**G** **D**  
 It s so lonesome by night and day  
**G**  
 That he longs for the shore  
**C**  
 And a charming young whore  
**G** **D** **G**  
 Who will melt all his troubles away  
**G**  
 Oh, the noise and the rout  
**C**  
 Swillin poitin and stout  
**G** **D**  
 For him soon the torment s over  
**G**  
 Of the love of a maid  
**Em**  
 He is never afraid  
**G** **D** **G**  
 An old salt from the Irish Rover

[Verse 6]

**G**  
 We had sailed seven years  
**C**

When the measles broke out

**G**

**D**

And the ship lost its way in the fog

**G**

And that whale of a crew

**C**

Was reduced down to two

**G**

**D**

**G**

Just myself and the Captain s old dog

**G**

Then the ship struck a rock

**C**

Oh Lord what a shock

**G**

**D**

The bulkhead was turned right over

**G**

Turned nine times around

**Em**

And the poor old dog was drowned

**G**

**D G**

I m the last of The Irish Rover