

The Irish Rover
The Irish Rovers

[Verse]

G **C**
In the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and six,
G **D**
We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork
G **C**
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
G **G**
For the grand City Hall in New York
G **D**
She was a wonderful craft, she was rigged fore and aft
G **C**
And how the wild winds drove her
G **Em** **C**
She stood several blasts, she had twenty-three masts
G **C**
And they called her the Irish Rover
G **C**
There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
G **D**
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
G **C**
There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work
G **G**
And a man from Westmeath called Malone
G **D**
There was Slugger O Toole who was drunk as a rule
G **D**
And fighting Bill Tracy from Dover
G **Em**
And your man Mick McCann, from the banks of the Bann
G **D** **G**
Was the skipper of the Irish Rover
G **C**
We had one million bags of the best Sligo ags
G **D**
We had two million barrels of stones
G **C**
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides
G **D** **G**
We had four million barrels of bones
G **D**
We had five million hogs and six million dogs
G **D**
And seven million barrels of porter
G **Em** **C**
We had eight million bales of old nanny goats tails

G D G

In the hold of the Irish Rover

G C

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out

G D

And our ship lost her way in the fog

G C

And the whole of the crew was reduced down to two

G D G

Twas meself and the captain s old dog

G D

Then the ship struck a rock; oh Lord what a shock

G D

The bulkhead was turned right over

G Em C

We turned nine times around - then the poor old dog was drowned

G D G

Now I m the last of the Irish Rover