

**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