

**The Tinker**

**The Irish Rovers**

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
It s a tinker I am, and a travellin man  
**C** **G**  
I follow the wind and the stars  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
If I ve shoes on me feet, and an old crust to eat  
**C** **G** **C**  
I m as happy as any by far

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
I m as rich as a king when I lay down to dream  
**C** **G**  
On My pillow of sawdust or hay  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
And the friends that I make I would never forsake  
**C** **G** **C**  
And their kindness one day I ll repay

CHORUS:

**F** **C**  
So thank you for sharing the warmth of your fire  
**C** **G**  
And an oul cup of tea or two  
**C** **C** **Am** **F**  
And that warm feather bed, where I lay down my head  
**C** **G** **C**  
for making me welcome, thank you.  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
I m a jack of all trades, and as sharp as a blade  
**C** **G**  
When it comes to the markets and fairs  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Mending oul pots and pans or whatever I can  
**C** **G** **C**  
Not a penny I d give for your cares

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

**F** **C**  
Now the cold winds of winter can cut like a knife  
**F** **C**  
And the rain chills me deep to the bone  
**F** **C**  
But the warm summer breezes still blow in my mind  
**F** **C**  
And it s them keeps me carryin on

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
When the cock crows the dawn, I ll be already gone

**C** **G**  
Through the meadow that runs by the trees

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
I think nothing of time, for the world is all mine

**C** **G** **C**  
I can come and can go as I please  
Repeat Chorus Twice