

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