

# The Wild Rover *(Trad. XVIème siècle)*

Balad Waltz

D G  
I've been a wild rover for many's the year  
D G A D  
And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer  
D G  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store  
D G A D  
And I never will play the wild rover no more

A  
And it's no, nay, never **(claps x 4)**

D G  
No, nay, never no more  
D G  
Will I play the wild rover  
D  
No, never no more

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady me money was spent  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay"  
"Such a custom as yours I can have every day »

Chorus

I then took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
She says "I have whiskeys and wines of the best"  
And the words that you tolt me were only in jest

Chorus

I'll home to my parents, confess what I'd done  
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
And when they've caressed me as ofttimes before  
I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus (Bis)

