

The Irish Rover

D	1 0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1 0
A	2 0 2	2 2 1
D		

On the Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and six We set sail from the fair Cobh of Cork

D	1 0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1 0
A	2 0 2	2 2 1
D		

We were bound far away with a cargo of bricks For the Grand City Hall in New York

D	1 0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1 0
A	2 0 2	2 2 1
D		

We were bound far away with a cargo of bricks For the Grand City Hall in New York

D	1 1 4 4 5 7 7 4 5 5 2 1	1 4 4 5 7 4 5 2 1
A		
D		

'Twas a wonderful craft, she was rigged fore and aft And oh, how the wild winds drove her

D	1 0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	4 2 1 1 7 5 4
A	2 0 2	2 2
D		

She had twenty three masts and withstood several blasts and we called her The Irish Rover

D	1 0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1 0
A	2 0 2	2 2 1
D		

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee There was Hogan from County Tyrone

D	1 0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1 0
A	2 0 2	2 2 1
D		

And a chap called McGurk who was scared stiff of work and a chap from West Meade called Malone

D	1 1 4 4 5 7 7 4 5 5 2 1	1 4 4 5 7 5 4 5 2 1
A		
D		

There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule And fighting Bill Casey from Dover

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	4 2 1	1 7 5 4
A	2 0 2		2 2 2	
D				

And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann And was skipper of the Irish Rover

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1	0
A	2 0 2		2	2 1
D				

We had one million bales of old billy goats' tails We had two million buckets of stones

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1	0
A	2 0 2		2	2 1
D				

We had three million sides of old blind horses hides We had four million packets of bones

D	1 1 4 4 5 7	7 4 5 5 2 1	1 4 4 5 7 5 4 5 2 1
A			
D			

We had five million hogs, we had six million dogs And seven million barrels of porter

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1	1 7 5 4
A	2 0 2		2 2	
D				

We had eight million bags of the best Sligo rags In the hold of the Irish Rover

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1	0
A	2 0 2		2	2 1
D				

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out And the ship lost her way in a fog

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1 2 1	0
A	2 0 2		2	2 1
D				

And the whole of the crew was reduced unto two 'Twas myself and the captain's old dog

D	1 1 4 4 5 7	7 4 5 5 2 1	1 4 4 5 7 5 4 5 2 1
A			
D			

Then the ship struck a rock with a terrible shock And then she heeled right over,

D	1	0 1 4 5 7 7 5 4	5 4 1	1 7 5 4
A	2 0 2		2 2	
D				

Turned nine times around, and the poor dog was drowned I'm the last of the Irish Rover