## Irish Rover, The

## artist:Irish Rovers , writer:Traditional

Thanks to http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg

A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version** 

## Verses deleted at random !!

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover



We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones

We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides

We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones

We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs

[G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter

We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails

In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee

There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone

There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work

And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone

There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule

[G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover

And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann

Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out

And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog

And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two

'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog

Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock

[G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over

We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver







