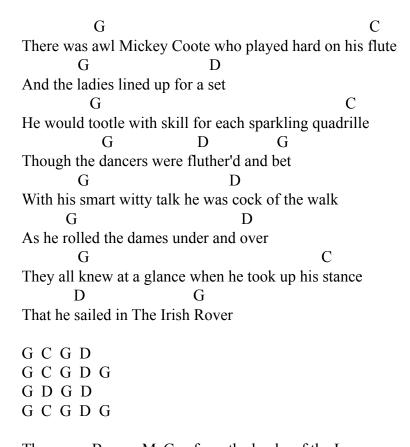
Irish Rover

The Dubliners & The Pogues



Ø=E @=G
G C D G
G C
On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and six G D
We set sail from the sweet Cobh of Cork
G C We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
G D G For the grand city hall in New York
G D 'Twas an wonderful craft, she was rigged fore and aft
G D
And oh how the wild wind drove her G C
She stood several blasts she had twenty seven masts D G
And we called her the Irish Rover
G C
We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags G D
We had two million barrels of bones G C
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides
G D G We had four million barrels of stone
G D We had five million hogs, six million dogs
G D We had seven million barrels of porter
G C We had eight million bales of old nanny goat tails
G D G
In the hold of the Irish Rover



There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work
And a man from Westmeath called Malone
There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
And Fighting Bill Tracy from Dover
And your man, Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann
Was the skipper of the Irish Rover

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out
And the ship lost its way in the fog
And that whale of a crew was reduced down to two
Just myself and the Captain's old dog
Then the ship struck a rock oh Lord! what a shock
The bulkhead was turned right over
Turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned
I'm the last of The Irish Rover

G C G D G C G D G G D G D G C D G