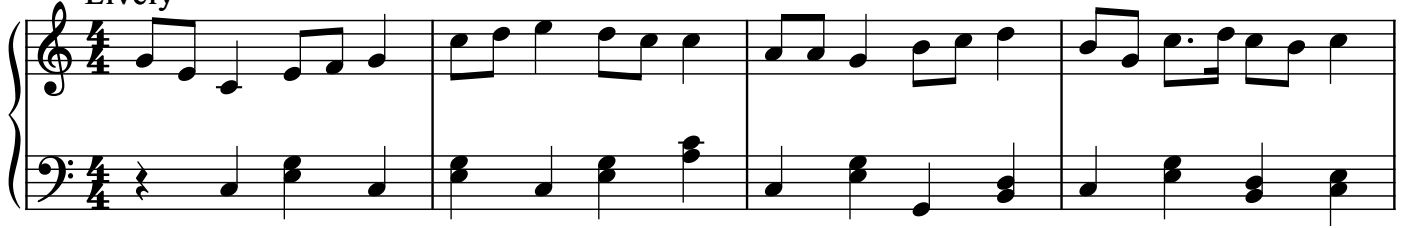


The Irish Rover – Traditional

Traditional (Irish)

Lively



5

1.in the year of our lord eight - teen hun - dred and six
2. There was Barn - ey Mc - Gee from the banks of the lee
3. we had on mil - lion bangs of the best sli - go rags
4. we had sailed sev - en years when the meas - les broke out

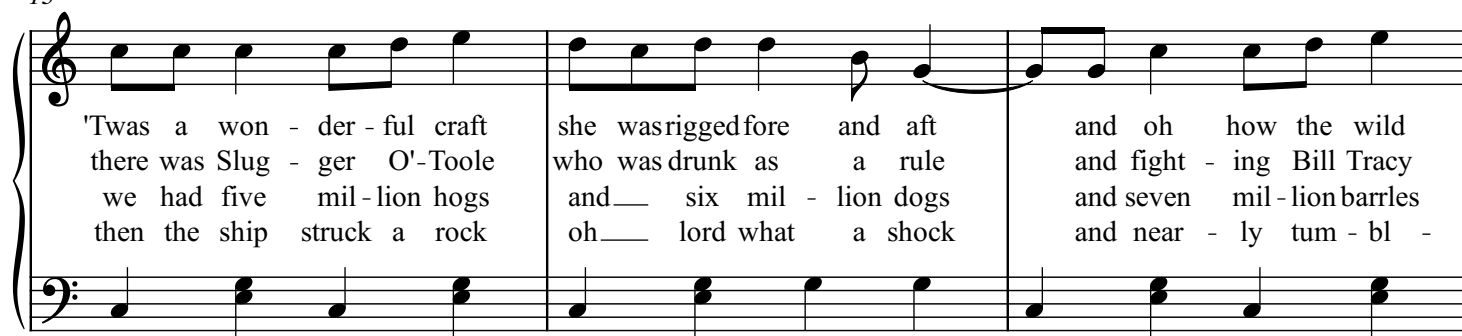
7

we set sail from the sweet cove of Cork we were sail - ing aw - ay
there was ho - gan from coun - ty Ty - rone there was John - ny Mc - Girr
we had two mil - lion bar - rels of bone we had three mil - lion bales
and our ship lost it's way in the fog and the whole of the crew

10

with a car - go of bricks for the grand ci - ty hall in New York
who wasscared stiff of work and a chap from west-meath named mal - one
of old nan - ny goats'tails we had four mil - lion bar - rels of stones
was re - duced down to two just me - self and the cap - tan's old dog

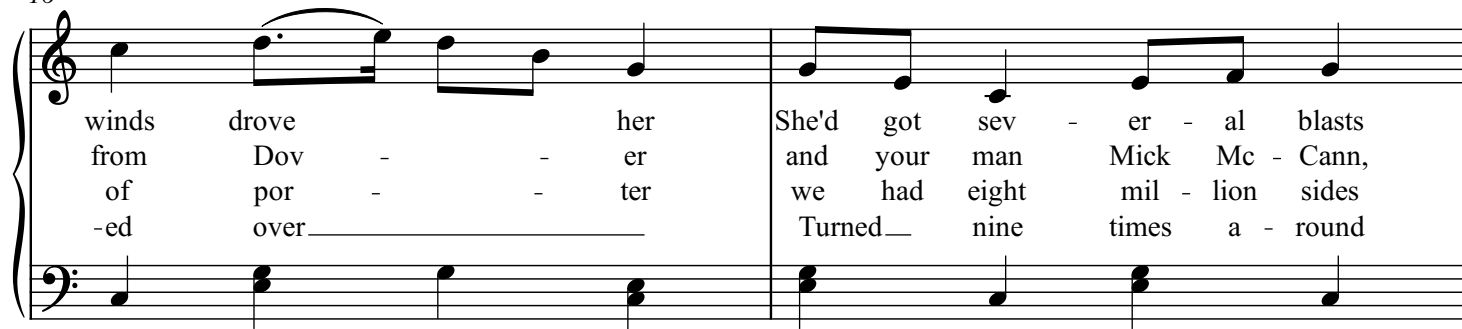
Score shared by TOverbye — CC0 1.0 — MuseScore (via PDMX)



'Twas a won - der - ful craft
there was Slug - ger O'-Toole
we had five mil - lion hogs
then the ship struck a rock

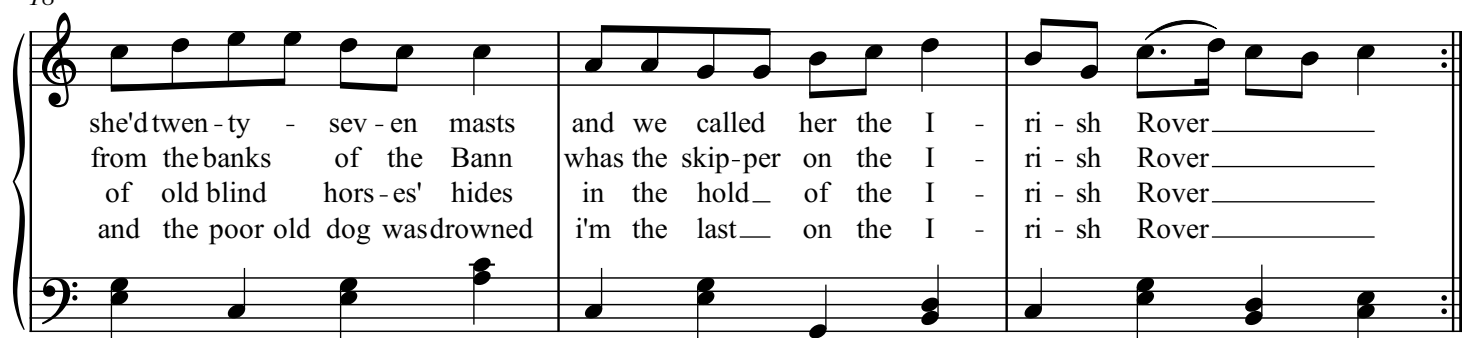
she was rigged fore and aft
who was drunk as a rule
and six mil - lion dogs
oh lord what a shock

and oh how the wild
and fight - ing Bill Tracy
and seven mil - lion barrles
and near - ly tum - bl -



winds drove her
from Dov - er
of por - ter
-ed over

She'd got sev - er - al blasts
and your man Mick Mc - Cann,
we had eight mil - lion sides
Turned nine times a - round



she'd twen - ty - sev - en masts
from the banks of the Bann
of old blind hors - es' hides
and the poor old dog was drowned

and we called her the I - ri - sh Rover
whas the skip - per on the I - ri - sh Rover
in the hold of the I - ri - sh Rover
i'm the last on the I - ri - sh Rover