

Orthodox Celts

Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

But now I'm returning with gold in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never, no more

I went down to an ale house I use to frequent and I told the landlady me money's all spent

I asked her for credit she answered me nay, such a custom like yours I can have any day

I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight

She said I have the whiskeys and wines of the best and the words that she spoke sure were only in jest

I'll go home to parents confess what I've done and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son

And if they caress me as oft times before sure I never will play the wild rover no more