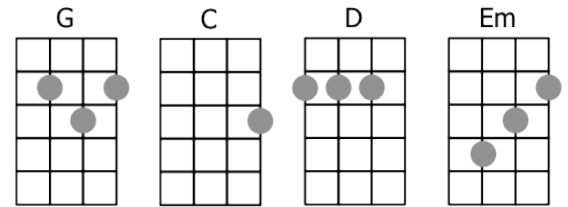


# 125. The Irish Rover v2

J.M. Crofts



## Intro (last two lines of the verse)

[D] She had [G] twenty-three masts and she [Em] stood several [C] blasts  
[C] And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] On the fourth of July eighteen-hundred and [C] six  
[C] We set [G] sail from the Coal Quay of [D] Cork  
[D] We were [G] sailing away with a [Em] cargo of [C] bricks  
[C] For the [G] Grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York  
[G] 'Twas an elegant craft, she was [D] rigged fore and aft  
[D] And [G] how the trade winds [D] drove her  
[D] She had [G] twenty-three masts and she [Em] stood several [C] blasts  
[C] And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] On the fourth of July eighteen-hundred and [C] six  
[C] And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] We had one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags  
[C] We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones  
[D] We had [G] three million sides of old [Em] blind horses [C] hides  
[C] We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones  
[G] We had five million hogs, [Stop] [D] six million dogs [Stop]  
[G] Seven million barrels of [D] porter  
[D] We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats [C] tails  
[C] In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] On the fourth of July eighteen-hundred and [C] six  
[C] And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] There was auld Mickey Coote, who played hard on his [C] flute  
[C] When the [G] ladies lined-up for his [D] set  
[D] He was [G] tootin' with skill for each [Em] sparkling quad[C]rille  
[C] Though the [G] dancers were [D] flustered and [G] bet  
[G] With his sparse witty talk, [D] he was cock of the walk  
[G] And he rolled the dames under and [D] over  
[D] They all [G] knew at a glance, when he [Em] took up his [C] stance  
[C] That he [G] sailed on the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] On the fourth of July eighteen-hundred and [C] six  
[C] And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] There was Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee  
[C] There was [G] Hogan from County Tyr[D]one  
[D] There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was [Em] scared stiff of [C] work  
[C] And a [G] chap from West[D]meath called Mal[G]one  
[G] There was Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule  
[D] And [G] fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover  
[D] And your [G] man Mick McCann from the [Em] banks of the [C] Bann  
[C] Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] On the fourth of July eighteen-hundred and [C] six  
[C] And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

### **Slower**

[G] We had sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out  
[C] And our [G] ship lost it's way in a [D] fog  
[D] Then that [G] whale of the crew was red[Em]uced down to [C] two  
[C] Just me[G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog  
[G] Then the ship struck a rock, oh [D] Lord what a shock  
[D] The [G] bulkhead was turned right [D] over  
[D] It turned [G] nine times around and the [Em] poor old dog was [C] drowned

### **Back up to speed**

[C] Now, I'm the [G] last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

[G] On the fourth of July eighteen-hundred and [C] six  
[C] Now, I'm the [G] last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover