Irish Rover

Irish Folk

Ed von Schleck

S.
A.

1. In the year of our Lord eigh-teen
Bar - ney Mc - Gee from the
sailed se - ven years when the

C

hun - dred and six we set sail from the fair Cobh of
banks of the Lee there was Ho - gan from Coun-ty Ty -
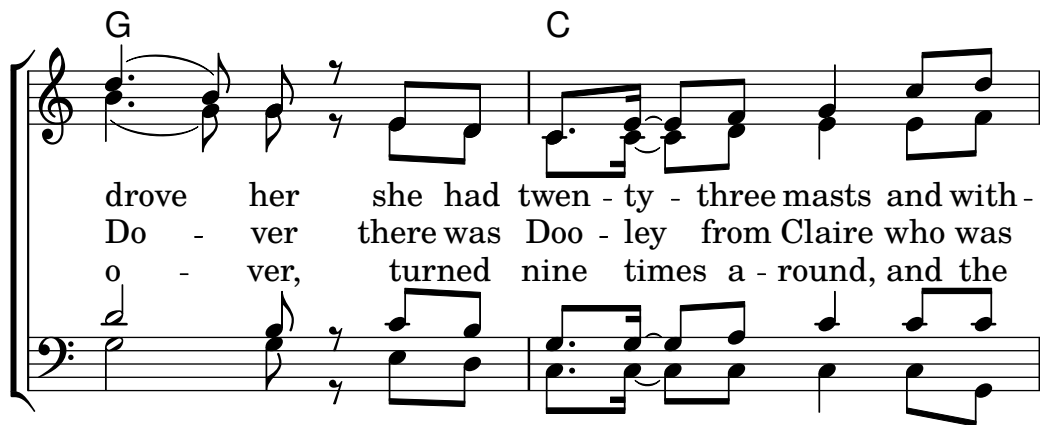mea - sles broke out and the ship lost her way in a

F   C   Am

Cork we were bound far a - way with a
rone and a chap called Mc-Gurk who was
fog and the whole of the crew was re -

G   C

T.
B.

car - go of bricks for the grand ci - ty hall of New
scared stiff of work and a chap from West Meade called Ma-
duced down to two 'twas my - self and the cap - tain's old

York in a ve - ry fine craft she was
lone there was Slug - ger O'-Toole who was
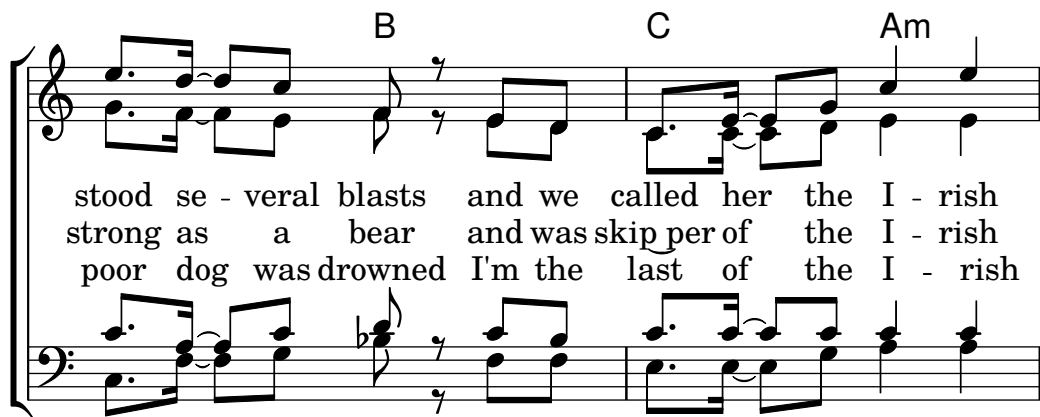dog then the ship struck a rock with a

rigged fore-and aft and oh, how the wild winds
drunk as a rule and figh-ting Bill Ca sey from
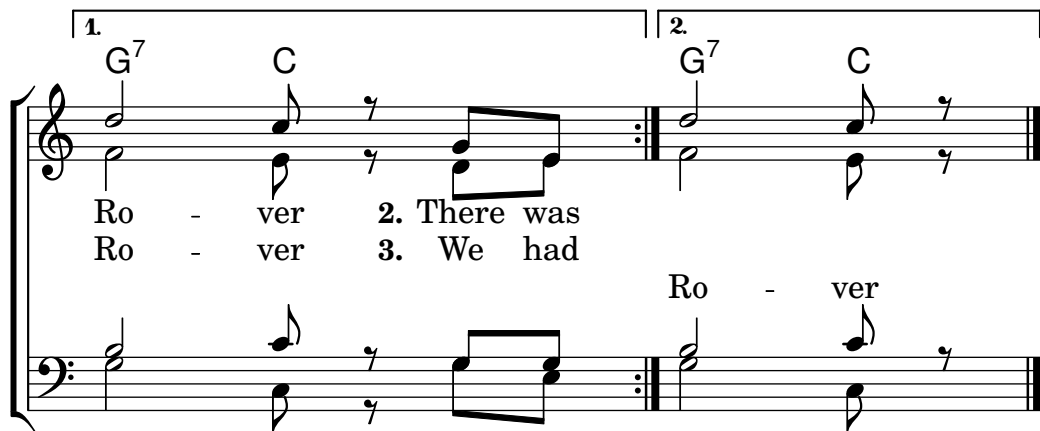ter - ri - ble shock and then she heeled right

drove her she had twen - ty - three masts and with -
Do - ver there was Doo - ley from Claire who was
o - ver, turned nine times a - round, and the

stood se - veral blasts and we called her the I - rish
strong as a bear and was skip per of the I - rish
poor dog was drowned I'm the last of the I - rish

1. Ro - ver **2.** There was
Ro - ver **3.** We had

2. Ro - ver