



The Irish Rover

The Pogues

1. On the ^G4th of July, ^C1806, We ^Gset sail from the sweet cove of ^DCork
We were ^Gsailing away with a cargo of bricks, For the ^CGrand City Hall in New ^DYork
'Twas a ^Gwonderful craft, she was ^Drigged fore and aft, And oh, how the wild wind ^Gdrove her ^D
She stood ^Gseveral blasts, she had twenty seven ^Cmasts, And they ^Gcalled her The Irish ^DRover ^G
2. We had ^Gone million bags of the best ^CSligo rags, We had ^Gtwo million barrels of ^Dstone
We had ^Gthree million sides of old blind horses ^Chides, We had ^Dfour million barrels of ^Gbones
We had ^Gfive million hogs and six million ^Ddogs, ^GSeven million barrels of ^Dporter
We had ^Geight million bails of old nanny-goats' ^Ctails, In the hold of the Irish ^GRover ^D
3. There was ^Gawl Mickey Coote who played hard on his ^Cflute, When the ^Gladies lined up for a ^Dset
He was ^Gtootin' with skill for each sparkling ^Cquadrille, Though the ^Ddancers were fluther'd and ^Gbet

With his ^Gsmart witty talk, he was ^Ccock of the walk, And he ^Grolled the dames under and ^Dover
They all ^Gknew at a glance when he took up his ^Cstance, That he ^Dsailed in The Irish ^GRover ^G
4. There was ^GBarney McGee from the banks of the ^CLee, There was ^GHogan from County ^DTyrone
There was ^GJohnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work, And a ^Dman from Westmeath called ^GMalone
There was ^GSlugger O'Toole who was ^Ddrunk as a rule, And ^GFighting Bill Treacy from ^DDover
And your ^Gman, Mick MacCann from the banks of the ^CBann, Was the ^Gskipper of the Irish ^DRover ^G
5. We had ^Gsailed seven years when the measles broke ^Cout, And the ^Gship lost its way in the ^Dfog
And that ^Gwhale of a crew was reduced down to two, Just ^Dmyself and the Captain's old ^Gdog
Then the ^Gship struck a rock, oh ^DLord, what a ^Gshock, The ^Dbulkhead was turned right ^Dover
Turned ^Gnine times around and the poor old dog was ^Cdrowned, I'm the ^Glast of The Irish ^DRover ^G