

# Irish Rover

Irish Folk  
Ed von Schleck

S. A. T. B.

C F

1. In the year of our Lord eight-teen hun - dred and six we set  
Bar - ney Mc - Gee from the banks of the Lee there was  
sailed se - ven years when the mea - sles broke out and the

3

C Am G C

sail from the fair Cobh of Cork we were bound far a - way with a  
Ho - gan from Coun - ty Ty - rone and a chap called McGurk who was  
ship lost her way in a fog and the whole of the crew was re -

6

F C G C

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

9

C G C

ve - ry fine craft she was rigged foreand aft and oh, how the wild winds  
Slug - ger O' - Toole who was drunk as a rule and fighting Bill Ca sey from  
ship struck a rock with a ter - ri - ble shock and then she heeled right

12

G C B

drove her she had twen-ty - three masts and with-stood se - veral blasts and we  
 Do - ver there was Doo - ley from Claire who was strong as a bear and was  
 o - ver, turned nine times a - round, and the poor dog was drowned I'm the

15

C Am G<sup>7</sup> C 1. G<sup>7</sup> C 2. G<sup>7</sup> C

called her the I - rish Ro - ver 2. There was  
 skip per of the I - rish Ro - ver 3. We had  
 last of the I - rish Ro - ver