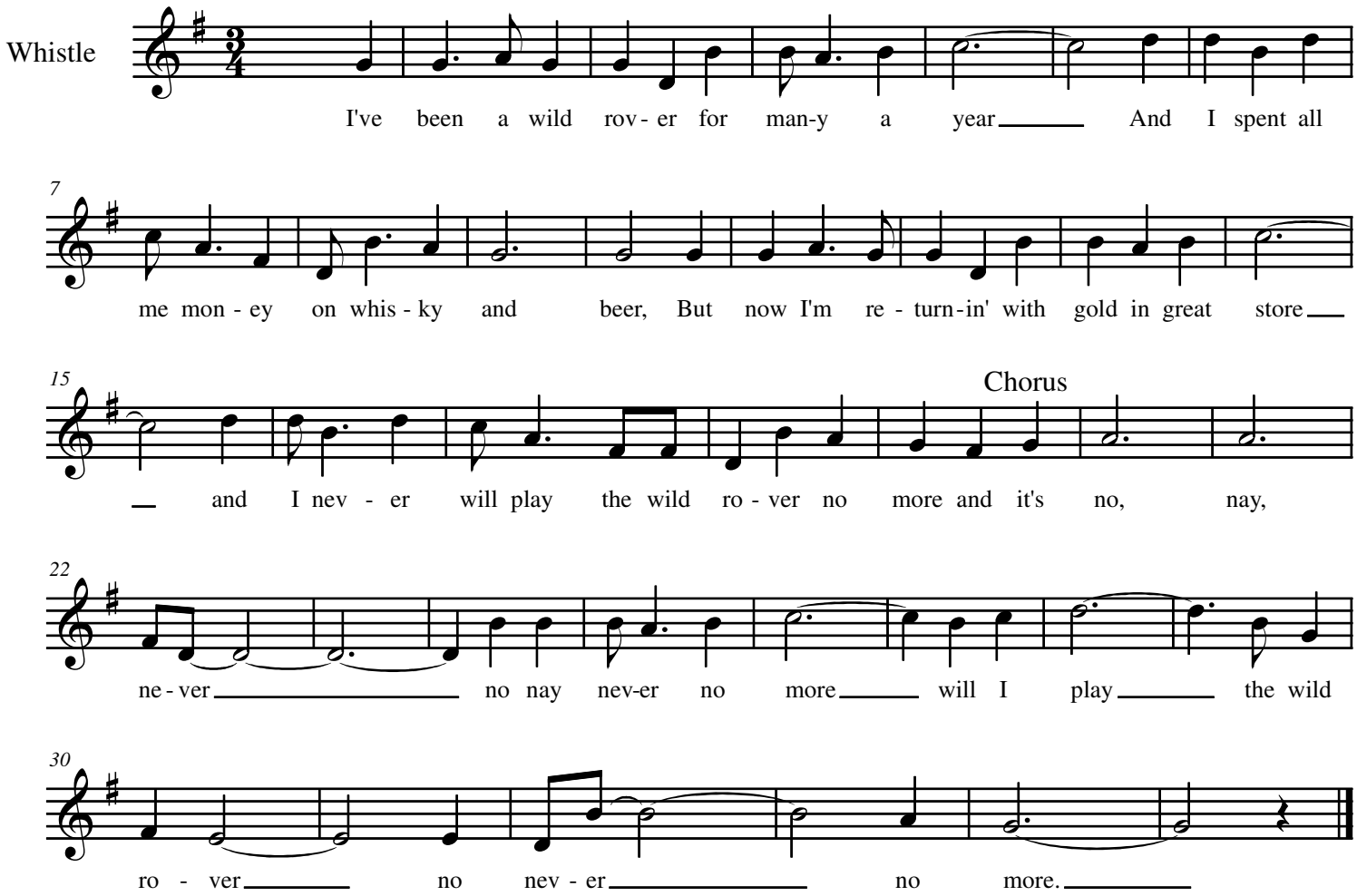
THE WILD ROVER

Irish



I went to an ale-house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay--
Such a custom as yours I could have any day."

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest."

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they caress me as ofttimes before
I'll sneak out again and I'll do it once more.

Arranged for Tinwhistle by the Elfy Brothers and Tommy Goblin at www.fullbodyburn.com.