The Irish Rover   (The Dubliners and the Pogues)

In the[C] year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and[F] six
We set[C] sail from the coal quay of[G] Cork
We were[C] sailing away with a cargo[F] of bricks
For the[G] grand city hall of New[C] York
We'd an[C] elegant craft, it was[G] rigged fore and aft
And[C] oh how the trade winds[G] drove her
She had[C] twenty-three masts and stood several[F] blasts
And they[C] called her the Irish[G] Rover[C]

There was[C] Barney McGee from the banks of the[F] Lee
There was[C] Hogan from County[G] Tyrone
There was[C] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of[F] work
And a[G] chap from Westmeath called[C] Malone
There was[C] Slugger O'Toole who was[G] drunk as a rule
And[C] fighting Bill Tracey from[G] Dover
And your[C] man Mick McCann from the banks of the[F] Bann
Was the[C] skipper of the Irish [G]Rover[C]

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

We had[C] sailed seven years when measles broke[F] out
And our[C] ship lost her way in a[G] fog
And the[C] whole of the crew was reduced down to[F] two
'Twas[G] meself and the captain's old[C] dog   STOP

Then the[C] ship struck a rock Oh[G] Lord what a shock
And[C] nearly tumbled[G] over
Turned[C] nine times around, then the poor dog was[F] drowned
I'm the[C] last of the[G] Irish Rover[C]