



The Wild Rover

Song

trad.

I've been a wild ro-ver for ma-nys a year, and I've spent all me
 Now I'm re-turn-ing with gold in great store, and I Ne-ver will

Mo-ny on whis-key and beer.
 Play the wild ro-ver no more! And it's

No nay ne-ver! No nay ne-ver no

More will I play the wild ro-ver no

Ne-ver no more!

The Wild Rover

The origin of this song is unknown, but historically, the song has been referred to in Irish folklore and, since the late sixteenth century, it has been noted in written records. The song is a staple for artists performing live music in Irish pubs. It is often considered to be a drinking song. For many people, the Wild Rover is the stereotypical Irish drinking song.

The song tells the story of a young man who has been away from his hometown for many years. Returning to his former alehouse the landlady refuses him credit, until he presents the gold which he has gained while he has been away. He sings of how his days of roving are over and he intends to return to his home and settle down.

