The Irish Rover - The Pogues

C   D   Em   G
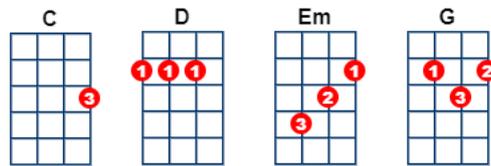
On the **[G]** fourth of July, eighteen hundred and **[C]** six,
We set **[G]** sail from the **[Em]** sweet cove of **[D]** Cork.
We were **[G]** sailing away with a cargo of **[C]** bricks,
For the **[G]** Grand City **[D]** Hall in New **[G]** York.
She was a **[G]** wonderful craft. She was **[D]** rigged 'fore and aft,
And **[G]** Oh! how the wild winds **[D]** drove her.
She stood **[G]** several blasts. She had **[Em]** twenty-seven **[C]** masts,
And they **[G]** called her the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover.

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

There was **[G]** Barney McGee from the banks of the **[C]** Lee.
There was **[G]** Hogan from County Ty**[D]**rone.
There was **[G]** Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of **[C]** work,
And a **[G]** man from West**[D]**meath called **[G]** Malone.
There was **[G]** Slugger O'Toole who was **[D]** drunk as a rule,
And **[G]** fighting Bill Tracy from **[D]** Dover.
And your **[G]** man Mick McCann, from the **[Em]** banks of the **[C]** Bann
Was the **[G]** skipper of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover.

We had **[G]** sailed seven years, when the measles broke **[C]** out,
And our **[G]** ship lost her way in the **[D]** fog,
And the **[G]** whole of the crew was reduced down to **[C]** two.
'Twas **[G]** meself and **[D]** the Captain's old **[G]** dog.
(*Slow*) Then the **[G]** ship struck a rock. Oh! **[D]** Lord what a shock.
The **[G]** bulkhead was turned right **[D]** over.
We turned **[G]** nine times around.
(*Slowly*) Then the **[Em]** poor old dog was **[C]** drowned…(*PAUSE*)
Now I'm **[G]** the last of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover.