

## ***The IRISH ROVER***

**IN THE YEAR OF THE LORD EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIX  
WE SET SAIL FROM THE COAL QUAY OF CORK  
WE WERE BOUND FAR AWAY WITH A CARGO OF BRICKS  
FOR THE GRAND CITY HALL IN NEW YORK  
WE'D AN ELEGANT CRAFT, SHE WAS RIGGED FORE AND AFT  
AND OH HOW THE TRADE WINDS DROVE HER  
SHE HAD TWENTY-THREE MASTS AND WITHSTOOD SEVERAL BLASTS  
AND WE CALLED HER THE IRISH ROVER!**

**THERE WAS BARNEY MCGEE FROM THE BANKS OF THE LEE  
THERE WAS HOGAN FROM COUNTY TYRONE  
THERE WAS LARRY MCGURK WHO WAS SCARED STIFF OF WORK  
AND A CHAP FROM WESTMEATH NAMED MALONE  
THERE WAS SLUGGER O'TOOLE WHO WAS DRUNK AS A RULE  
AND FIGHTING BILL TRACY FROM DOVER  
AND YOUR MAN MICK McCANN FROM THE BANKS OF THE BANN  
WAS THE SKIPPER OF THE IRISH ROVER!**

**WE HAD ONE MILLION BAGS OF THE BEST SLIGO RAGS  
WE HAD TWO MILLION BARRELS OF STONE  
WE HAD THREE MILLION SIDES OF OLD BLIND HORSES' HIDES  
AND FOUR MILLION BARRELS OF BONE  
WE HAD FIVE MILLION DOGS, SIX MILLION HOGS  
AND SEVEN MILLION BARRELS OF PORTER  
WE HAD EIGHT MILLION BALES OF OLD NANNY GOATS' TAILS  
IN THE HOLD OF THE IRISH ROVER!**

**WE HAD SAILED SEVEN YEARS WHEN THE MEASLES BROKE OUT  
AND THE SHIP LOST HER WAY IN A FOG AND THE WHOLE OF THE CREW  
WAS REDUCED DOWN TO TWO  
JUST MESELF AND THE CAPTAIN'S OLD DOG!  
THEN THE SHIP HIT A ROCK - LORD, WHAT A SHOCK!  
AND NEARLY TUMBLED OVER TURNED NINE TIMES AROUND,  
AND THE POOR DOG WAS DROWNED:  
I'M THE LAST OF THE IRISH ROVER!**