The Irish Rover

(We had) one million bags of the best Sligo rags we had two million barrels of bones, we had three million sides of old blind horses hides we had four million barrels of stones. We had five million hogs, six million dogs, and seven million barrels of porter. We had eight million bales of old nanny goats' tails in the hold of the Irish Rover.

On the 4th of July, Eighteen Hundred and Six we set sail from the sweet cove of York. 'T was a wonderful craft it was rigged fore and aft and oh how the wild winds drove her. She stood several blasts she had 27 masts and they called her the Irish Rover. We had...Sailed 7 years when the measles broke out and the ship lost its way in the fog. And that whale of a crew was reduced down to 2 just myself and the captain's old

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T A B

dog. Well the ship struck a rock, oh lord what a shock, and the bulkhead it turned right

1 (then 3 more slow strums) (stop & wait) (resume speed when safe)

ro- ver, turned 9 times around & the poor old dog was drowned, that's the end of the I-rish

2 (slowing)

T A B

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