

G C
 There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his flute
 G D
 And the ladies lined up for a set
 G C
 He would tootle with skill for each sparkling quadrille
 G D G
 Though the dancers were fluther'd and bet
 G D
 With his smart witty talk he was cock of the walk
 G D
 As he rolled the dames under and over
 G C
 They all knew at a glance when he took up his stance
 D G
 That he sailed in The Irish Rover

G C G D
 G C G D G
 G D G D
 G C G D G

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
 There was Hogan from County Tyrone
 There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work
 And a man from Westmeath called 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 sailed seven 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 two
 Just myself and the Captain's old dog
 Then the ship struck a rock oh Lord! what a shock
 The bulkhead was turned right over
 Turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned
 I'm the last of The Irish Rover

G C G D
 G C G D G
 G D G D
 G C D G