

I've been a wild rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and
 beer. And now I'm re-tur-ning with gold in great store, and I ne-ver will
 play the wild ro-ver no more. And it's no, nay, ne-ver! No, nay, never, no
 more, will I play the wild ro-ver. No nay ne-ver no more!

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 for many's the year,
 and I spent all me money
 on whiskey and beer.
 And now I'm returning
 with gold in great store,
 and I never will play
 the wild rover no more.
 And it's no, nay, never!
 No, nay, never, no more,
 will I play the wild rover.
 No nay never no more!

I pulled from me pocket
 a handful of gold,
 and on the round table
 it glittered and rolled.
 She said 'I have whiskeys
 and wines of the best,
 and the words that I told you
 were only in jest'.
 And it's no, nay, never ...

I went to an alehouse
 I used to frequent,
 and I told the landlady
 me money was spent.
 I asked her for credit,
 she answered me 'nay,
 such a custom as yours
 I could have any day'.
 And it's no, nay, never ...

I'll have none of your whiskeys
 nor fine Spanish wines,
 For your words show you clearly
 as no friend of mine.
 There's others most willing
 to open a door,
 To a man coming home
 from a far distant shore.
 And it's no, nay, never ...

I'll go home to me parents,
 confess what I've done,
 and I'll ask them to pardon
 their prodigal son.
 And if they forgive me
 as oft times before,
 I never will play
 the wild rover no more.
 And it's no, nay, never ...