

REPEAT CHORUS

C F
 I took up from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
 C F G7 C
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 F
 She says "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
 C F G7 C
 And the words that were spoken were only in jest"

REPEAT CHORUS

C F
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
 C F G7 C
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 F
 And, when they've caressed me as oft times before
 C G C
 I never will play the wild rover no more

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