## Wild Rover

## No Nay Never

Irish trad.



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 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 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 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'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 ...