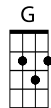
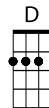


G G/// C
 I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
 G/// D G
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.

G G/// C
 She said "I have whiskey and beer, of the best,
 G/// D G/
 What I told ya before, sure, 'twas only in jest. **CHORUS**

G G/// C
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
 G/// D G
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.

G G/// C
 And if they caress me as oft' times before,
 G/// D G/
 Sure I never will play the wild rover no more. **CHORUS x 2**



Linda Zielinski F.U.N. 2/17/18