

The Jolly Roving Tar

The Irish Rovers

Well here we are, we're back again
Safe upon the shore
In Belfast town we'd like to stay
And go to sea no more
We'll go into a public house
And drink till we're content
For the lassies they will love us
Till our money is all spent

So pass the flowin' bowl
Boys there's whiskey in the jar
And we'll drink to all the lassies
And the jolly roving tar

Oh Johnny did you miss me
When the nights were long and cold
Or did you find another love
In your arms to hold
Says he I thought of only you
While on the sea afar
So come up the stairs and cuddle
With your jolly roving tar

So pass the flowin' bowl
Boys there's whiskey in the jar
And we'll drink to all the lassies
And the jolly roving tar

Well in each other's arms they rolled
Till the break of day
When the sailor rose and said farewell
I must be on me way
Ah don't you leave me Johnny lad
I thought you'd marry my
Says he I can't be married
For I'm married to the sea

So pass the flowin' bowl
Boys there's whiskey in the jar
And we'll drink to all the lassies
And the jolly roving tar

Well come all you bonnie lasses
And a warning take by me
And never trust an Irishman
An inch above your knee
He'll tease you and he'll squeeze you
And when he's had his fun
He'll leave you in the morning
With a daughter or a son

So pass the flowin' bowl
Boys there's whiskey in the jar
And we'll drink to all the lassies
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