Wild Rover No More

This version as learnt at the Bush Music Club, Sydney from the singing of Joe Cashmere, collected by John Meredith.



I dropt into a shanty I used to frequent, And told the landlady my money was spent; I asked her for credit; she answered me "Nay, Such custom as yours I can get every day."

Then I drew my pocket ten sovereigns bright; The landlady's eyes sparkled then with delight Said she "I've whisky and wines of the best, And the words I just uttered were only in jest."

I'll go home to my parents, tell them what I've done, And ask them to pardon their prodigal son; And if they will do it, as they've done before, Then I never shall play the wild rover no more.