As sung on the following albums: Seven Drunken Nights; The Best of The Dubliners

There's ne'er a nicht I'm gane to ramble, there's ne'er a nicht I'm gane to roam

There's ne'er a nicht I'm gane to ramble, intae the erms of me ain true love

I'm a rover, seldom sober, I'm a rover of high degree It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin' how to gain my love's company

Though the nicht be as dark as dungeon, not a star can be seen above

I will be guided without a stumble, intae the erms of my ane true love

I'm a rover, seldom sober, I'm a rover of high degree It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin' how to gain my love's company

He stepped up tae her bedroom winday, kneeling gently upon a staine

He whispers through her bedroom winday, my darling dear do you lie alaine

I'm a rover, seldom sober, I'm a rover of high degree It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin' how to gain my love's company

She raised her head from her down soft pillow, wi` her erms around her breasts

Says: "Why is that that my bedroom winday is `sterbing me at my long nicht`s rest?"

I'm a rover, seldom sober, I'm a rover of high degree It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin' how to gain my love's company

Says I: "My love it's I thy true lover, open the door and let me in $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

For I have come on a long nights journey more than near drenched to my skin"

I'm a rover, seldom sober, I'm a rover of high degree It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin' how to gain my love's company

She opened the door wi` the greatest pleasure, she opened the door and she let him in

They both shook hands and embraced each other, until the morning they lay as one

I'm a rover, seldom sober, I'm a rover of high degree It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin' how to gain my love's company

But I will climb wi` the greatest pleasure, since I've been in the arms of $my\ love$