

# 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

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