

# Van Morrison, One Irish Rover

Tell me the story now  
Now that it's over  
Wrap it in glory  
For one Irish Rover

Tell me you're wiser now  
Tell me you're older  
Wrap it in glory  
For one Irish Rover

Bridge:  
I can tell by the light in your eye  
That you're so far away  
Like a ship out on the sea  
Without a sail, you've gone astray

Tell me the facts real straight  
Don't make me over  
Wrap it in glory  
For one Irish Rover  
Tell me you see the light  
Tell me you know me  
Make it come out alright  
And wrap it in glory  
For one Irish Rover  
For one Irish Rover  
One Irish Rover  
One Irish Rover