A-Roving.

In Playmount town there liv'd a maid,
Bless you young women;
In Playmount town there liv'd a maid,
O mind what I do say,
In Playmount town there liv'd a maid,
And she was mistress of her trade;
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.

A-roving, a-roving,
Since roving's been my ru-ai-in,
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.

I took this fair maid for a walk,
Bless you young women;
I took this fair maid for a walk,
O mind what I do say,
I took this fair maid for a walk,
And we had such a loving talk;
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.

A-roving, a-roving,
Since roving's been my ru-ai-in,
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.

O didn't I tell her stories too.
Bless you toung women;
O didn't I tell her stories too.
O mind what I do say,
O didn't I tell her stories too.
Of the gold I found in Timbuctoo.
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.

A-roving, a-roving,
Since roving's been my ru-ai-in,
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.

A-roving, a-roving,
Since roving's been my ru-ai-in,
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair, maid.