

A-Roving

In Plymouth Town there lived a maid
Mind well what I did say.
In Plymouth Town there lived a maid,
And she was mistress of her trade;
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus]

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

I took this fair maid for a walk
Mind well what I did say.
I took this fair maid for a walk,
And we had such a loving talk;
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus]

Her eyes are like two stars so bright;
Mind well what I did say.
Her eyes are like two stars so bright;
Her face is fair, her step is light;
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus]

Her cheeks are like the rosebud's red,
Mind well what I do say
Her cheeks are like the rosebud's red
There's a wealth of hair upon her head
I go no more a roving from you fair maid

[Chorus]

I put my arm around her waist;
Mind well what I did say.
I put my arm around her waist;
She said, "Young man, you're in great haste."
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus] x 2