

A-Roving

Capo 2

C

In Plymouth Town there lived a maid

C

Mind well what I did say.

F

C

In Plymouth Town there lived a maid,

D

G

And she was mistress of her trade;

C

F

C

G

C

I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid

[Chorus]

F

C

A-roving, A-roving

D

G

since roving's been my ru-i-in

C

F

C

G

C

I'll go no more a-roving with you, fair maid

C

I took this fair maid for a walk

C

Mind well what I did say.

F

C

I took this fair maid for a walk,

D

G

And we had such a loving talk;

C

F

C

G

C

I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus]

C

Her eyes are like two stars so bright;

C

Mind well what I did say.

F

C

Her eyes are like two stars so bright;

D

G

Her face is fair, her step is light;

C

F

C

G

C

I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus]

C

Her cheeks are like the rosebud's red,

C

Mind well what I do say

F

C

Her cheeks are like the rosebud's red

D

G

There's a wealth of hair upon her head

C

F

C

G

C

I go no more a roving from you fair maid

[Chorus]

C

I put my arm around her waist;

C

Mind well what I did say.

F

C

I put my arm around her waist;

D

G

She said, "Young man, you're in great haste."

C

F

C

G

C

I'll go no more a-rovin' with you, fair maid.

[Chorus] x 2