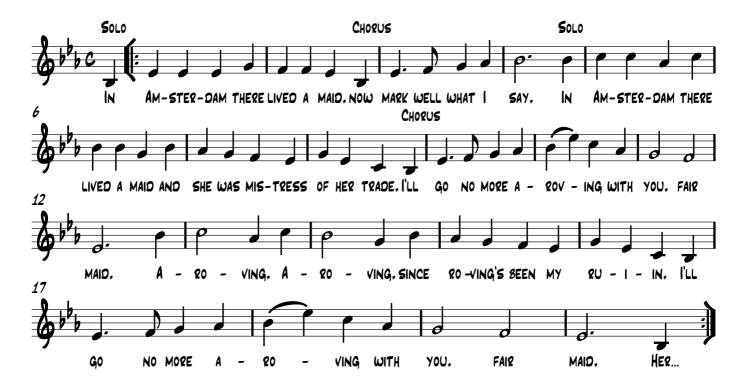
ROVING

TRAD. SHANTY



HER CHEEKS WERE RED. HER EYES WERE BROWN. (NOW MARK WELL WHAT I SAY) HER CHEEKS WERE RED. HER EYES WERE BROWN. HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HANGING DOWN. (I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID. A-ROVING....)

I PLACED MY ARM AROUND HER WAIST I PLACED MY ARM AROUND HER WAIST, SAID SHE, "YOUNG MAN, YOU'RE IN GREAT HASTE"

I TOOK THAT GIRL UPON MY KNEE I TOOK THAT GIRL UPON MY KNEE SAID SHE, "YOUNG MAN YOU'RE RATHER FREE"

I KISSED THAT GIRL AND WENT AWAY I KISSED THAT GIRL AND WENT AWAY SAID SHE, "YOUNG MAN, WHY DON'T YOU STAY?"