

ROVING

TRAD. SHANTY

SOLO CHORUS SOLO

6 IN AM-STER-DAM THERE LIVED A MAID, NOW MARK WELL WHAT I SAY, IN AM-STER-DAM THERE

CHORUS

12 LIVED A MAID AND SHE WAS MIS-TRESS OF HER TRADE, I'LL GO NO MORE A - ROV - ING WITH YOU, FAIR

17 MAID, A - RO - VING, A - RO - VING, SINCE RO - VING'S BEEN MY RU - I - IN, I'LL

GO NO MORE A - RO - VING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID, HER...

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

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SAID SHE, "YOUNG MAN, YOU'RE IN GREAT HASTE"

I TOOK THAT GIRL UPON MY KNEE

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SAID SHE, "YOUNG MAN YOU'RE RATHER FREE"

I KISSED THAT GIRL AND WENT AWAY

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SAID SHE, "YOUNG MAN, WHY DON'T YOU STAY?"