



A rovin'

Not too fast *ch.*




In Ams - ter - dam__ there li - ved a__ maid Mark well what i do




say! In Ams - ter - dam__ li - ved a__ maid An' she wuz mis - tress

ch.




of her trade we'll go no more a ro - vin' with your fair

Full chorus



maid A ro - vin' a ro - vin' Since ro - ving's bin me ru - i - in' We'll



go no more a ro - vin' With you fair maid

In Amsterdam there
lived a maid

*Mark well
what I do say!*

In Amsterdam there
lived a maid
An' she wuz mistress
of her trade

*We'll go no
more a rovin' with
your fair maid*

*Full chorus: A
rovin' a rovin'*

Since
roving's bin
me ru-i-in'

*We'll
go no more a
rovin'*

*With
you fair fair*

One night I crept
from my abode

*Mark well
what i do say!*

One night I crept
from my abode
To meet this fair maid
down the road

*We'll go no
more a rovin' with
your fair maid*

Refrain

I met this fair maid
after dark
An' took her to her
favourite park

I took this fair maid
for a walk
An' we had such a
lovin' talk

I put me arm around
her waist
Sez she "Young man
yer in great haste!"

I put me hand upon
her knee
Sez she "Young man
yer rather free!"

I put me hand upon
her thigh

Sez she "Young man
yer rather high!"

I towed her to the
Maiden's Breast
From south the wind
veered wes'sou'west
(sou'sou'west)

An' the eyes in her
head turned east an'
west
And her thoughts wuz
as deep as an ol' sea-
chest

We had a drink of
grub a snatch
We sent two bottles
down the hatch

Her dainty arms wuz
white as milk
Her lovely hair wuz
soft as silk