

As I Roved Out

Irland, Traditional

And who are you, me pre-ty fair maid, and who are you, me ho-ney,
and who are you, me pre-ty fair maid, and who are you, me ho-ney?
She ans-wered me quite mo-dest-ly: "I am me mo-thers dar-ling."
Chorus
With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-did-dle-day. Di-re fol-de-did-dle dair-ie__-oh.

2. l: And will you come to me mother's house,
when the sun is shining clearly, :|
I'll open the door ans I'll let you in,
and divil a one would hear us!
With me...
3. l: So I went to her house in the middle of the night,
when the moon was shining clearly. :|
She opened the door and she let me in,
and divil the one did hear us.
With me...
4. l: She took me horse by the didle and the bit,
and she led him to the stable, :|
saying, "there's plenty of oats for a soldier's horse,
to eat it if he's able."
With me...
5. l: Then she took me by the lily-white hand,
and she led me to the table. :|
Saying, "there's planty of wine for a soldier boy,
to drink it if you're able."
With me...
6. l: The I got up and made the bed,
and I made it nice and aisy. :|
Then I got up and laid her down,
saying, "Lassie, are you able?"
With me...
7. l: And there we laid till the break of dawn,
and the divil a one did hear us. :|
Then I arose and put on me clothes,
saying, "Lassie, I must leave you!"
With me...
8. l: "And when will you return again,
and when will we get married?" :|
"When broken shells make Christmas bells,
we might well get married."
With me...