

As I Roved Out

Am G Am G
And who are you, me pretty fair maid, and who are you, me honey?

Am G Am G
And who are you, me pretty fair maid, and who are you, me honey?

Am Em G
She answered me quite modestly, "I am me mother's darling."

Am G Am
With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

And will you come to me mother's house, when the sun is shining clearly
(repeat)

I'll open the door and I'll let you in, and divil 'o one would hear us.
With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

So I went to her house in the middle of the night, when the moon was shining
clearly (repeat)

She opened the door and she let me in and divil the one did hear us.
With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

She took me horse by the bridle and the bit, and she led him to the stable (repeat)

Saying "There's plenty of oats for a soldier's horse, to eat it if he's
able."

With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

Then she took me by the lily-white hand and she led me to the table (repeat)

Saying "There's plenty of wine for a soldier boy, to drink it if you're
able."

With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

Then I got up and made the bed, and I made it nice and aisy (repeat)

Then I got up and laid her down, saying "Lassie, are you able?"

With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

And there we lay till the break of day and divil a one did hear us (repeat)

Then I arose and put on me clothes saying "Lassie, I must leave you."

With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.

And when will you return again and when will we get married (repeat)

When broken shells make Christmas bells we might well get married.

With me too-ry-ay, fol-de-diddle-day, di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh.