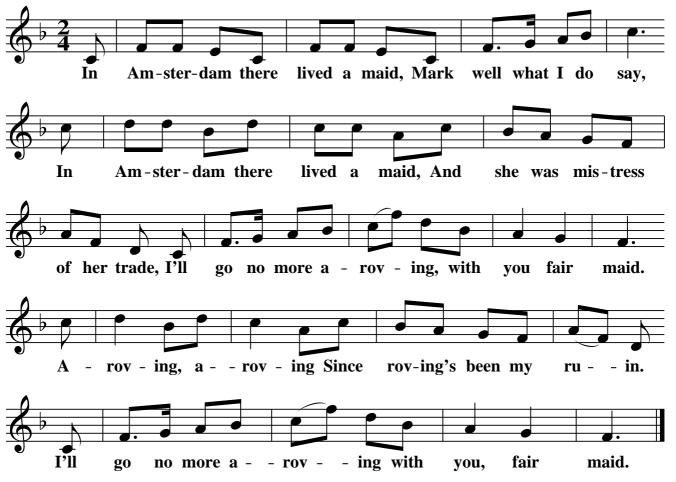
## A-Roving



In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say,
In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
And she was mistress of her trade,
I'll go no more a-roving, with you fair maid.
A-roving, a-roving, since roving's been my ruin,
I'll go no more a-roving with you, fair maid.

I took that fair maid for a walk,
Mark well what I do say,
I took that fair maid for a walk,
And we had such a loving talk.
I'll go no more a-roving, with you fair maid.
A-roving, a-roving, since roving's been my ruin,
I'll go no more a-roving with you, fair maid.

I put my arm around her waist,
Mark well what I do say,
I put my arm around her waist,
So slim and trim and tightly laced,
I'll go no more a-roving, with you fair maid.
A-roving, a-roving, since roving's been my ruin,
I'll go no more a-roving with you, fair maid.