A-Roving - Lyrics & Chords

C
In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say,

F C
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
D7 G7
And she was mistress of her trade,
C F C G7 C
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maid.

Chorus:

F C
A-roving, a-roving,
D7 G7
Since roving's been my ru-i-in,
C F
I'll go no more a-roving
C G7 C
With you fair maid.

Her eyes are like two stars so bright,
Mark well... etc.
Her eyes are like two stars so bright,
Her face is fair, her step is light,
I'll go no more a-roving... etc.

Her cheeks are like the rosebuds red, etc.
Her cheeks are like the rosebuds red,
There's wealth of hair upon her head; etc.

I love this fair maid as my life, etc.
I love this fair maid as my life,
And soon she'll be my little wife; etc.

And if you'd know this maiden's name, etc.
And if you'd know this maiden's name,
Why soon like mine, it will be the same?; etc.

http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/folk-songs-with-chords/A-Roving.htm