Maid of Amsterdam (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

Chorus

I took this fair maid for a walk
Mark well what I do say
I took this fair maid for a walk
And we had such a lovely talk

Chorus

I put me arm around her waist
Mark well what I do say
I put me arm around her waist
Sez she , “young man, you’re in great haste”

Chorus

I put me hand upon her knee
Mark well what I do say
I put me hand upon her knee
Sez she , “young man, you’re rather free!”

Chorus

She swore that she’d be true to me
Mark well what I do say
She swore that she’d be true to me
But spent me pay-day fast and free

Chorus

In three weeks time I was badly bent
Mark well what I do say
In three weeks time I was badly bent
Then off to see I sadly went

Chorus

Now when I got home from the sea
Mark well what I do say
Now when I got home from the sea
A soldier had her on his knee

Chorus
I’ll go no more a-roving with you fair maid
A-roving, a-roving, since rovings been my ru-i-in
I’ll go no more a-roving with you fair maid