

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 roving’s been my ru-i-in
I’ll go no more a-roving with you fair maid*