

## **Rankin Family, The**

### **"As I Roved Out"**

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As I roved out on a May morning  
On a May morning right early  
I met my love upon the way  
Oh Lord but she was early.  
Her boots were black, her stockings white  
Her buckles shone like silver  
She had a dark and rovin' eye  
And her earrings touched her shoulders.

What age are you, my bonnie wee lass?  
What age are you, my honey?  
Modestly she answered me  
"I'll be seventeen on Sunday"

She sang  
A lith a diddle, lith a diddle lith a diddle dee  
Cha hiddle hundiddy, cha hiddle hundkddy  
And cha lan day.

Where do you live, my bonnie wee lass?  
Where do you live, my honey?  
"A wee house up at the top of the hill  
I live there with my mommy"

So I went to the house at the top of the hill  
The moon was shining clearly  
She arose to let me in  
Her mother chanced to meet me.

She caught her by the hair of the head  
And down to the room she brought her  
With the root of a hazel twig  
She was the well beat daughter.

Will you marry me now you soldier lad?  
Will you marry me now or never?  
Will you marry me you sildier lad?  
Can't you see I'm done forever?

I can't marry you now my bonnie wee lass  
Can't marry you my honey

For I have got a wife at home  
And how can I disown her

A pint at night is my delight  
And a gallon in the morning  
The old women are my heartbreak  
And the young ones are my darlin's.

She sang  
A lith a dlddle, lith a diddle lith a dlddle dee  
Cha hiddle hundiddy, cha hiddle hundkddy  
And cha lan day.

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