

## **The Woods Band**

### **"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

Chorus:

And she sang lilt-a-doodle, lilt-a-doodle, lilt-a-doodle-  
dee,-  
And she hi-di-lan-di-dee, and she hi-di-lan-di-dee and  
she lan- day

Her boots were black and her stockings white  
And her buckles shone like silver  
She had a dark and a rolling eye  
And her ear-rings tipped her shoulder

Chorus

"What age are you my bonny wee lass  
What age are you my honey?"  
Right modestly she answered me  
"I'll be seventeen on Sunday"

Chorus

"Where do you live my bonny wee lass  
Where do you live my honey?"  
"In a wee house up on the top of the hill  
And I live there with my mammy"

Chorus

"If I went to the house on the top of the hill  
When the moon was shining clearly  
Would you arise and let me in  
And your mammy not to hear you?"

Chorus

I went to the house on the top of the hill  
When the moon was shining clearly  
She arose to let me in

But her mammy chanced to hear her

Chorus

She caught her by the hair of the head  
And down to the room she brought her  
And with the butt of a hazel twig  
She was the well-beat daughter

Chorus

"Will you marry me now my soldier lad  
Will you marry me now or never?  
Will you marry me now my soldier lad  
For you see I'm done forever"

Chorus

"I can't marry you my bonny wee lass  
I can't marry you my honey  
For I have got a wife at home  
And how could I disown her?"

Chorus

A pint at night is my delight  
And a gallon in the morning  
The old women are my heart break  
But the young ones is my darling

Chorus

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