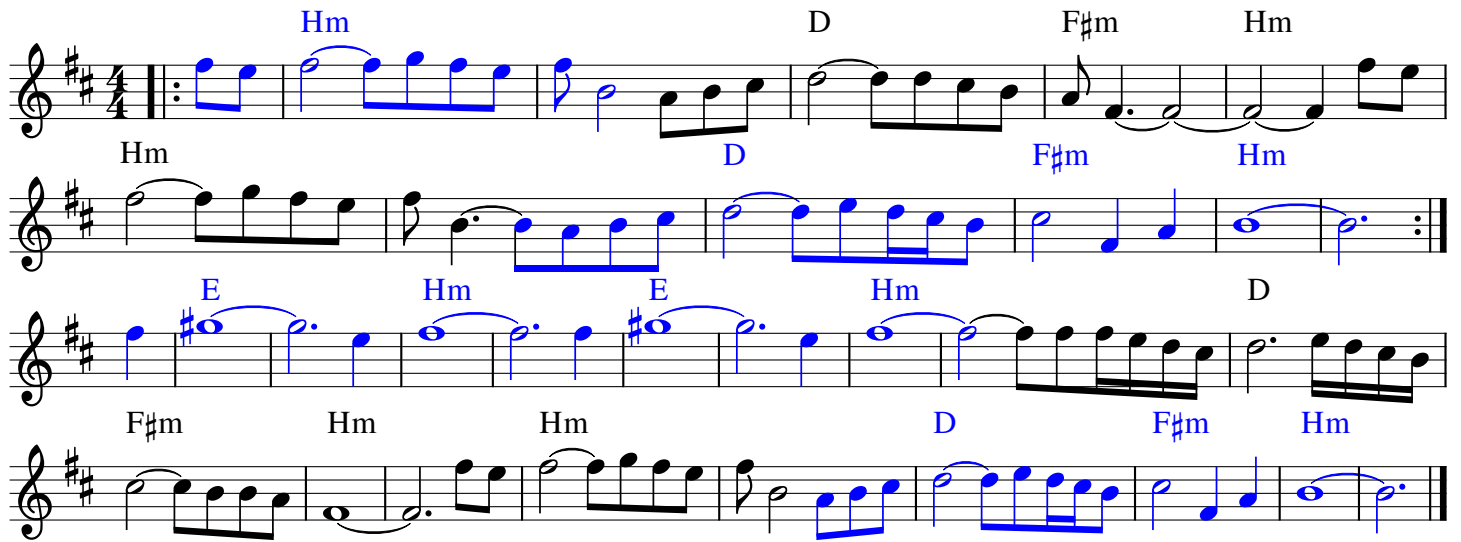


As I roved out



Intro Blau (1. Teil 2x) + 4x HmAHmHm GGAA --> Hm

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

D
 ||: She sang A lith a dliddle, lith a diddle lith a dliddle dee
 A Hm Hm
 And she high-di-dumma-dee, high-di-dumma-dee, and she landed :||

How old are you my bonny be girl, how old are my darlin
 How old are you my bonny be girl, "I'll be seventeen on Sunday"
 So I went to the house at the top of the hill, The moon was shining clearly
 She arose to let me in but her mother chanced to hear me.

Chorus + Instrumental like Intro

She caught her by the hair of the head And out of the room she brought her
 With the root of a hazel branch She was the well beat daughter.
 Will you marry me now my soldier boy? Will you marry me now or never?
 Will you marry me now my soldier boy? Can't you see I'm done forever?
 I won't marry you now my bonnie be girl I won't marry you my darlin' !!!!!!!!
 For I have got a wife at home And how can I disown her

Chorus

A pint at night is my delight And a gallon in the morning
 The old women they are my heartbreak And the young ones are my darlin's.
 As I roved out on a May morning On a May morning right early
 I spied my love upon the way Oh Lord but she was early.

Chorus 2x (2. mal a capella !!!) + Outro like Intro