

# As I Roved Out

## Fiddler's Green

And who are you me pretty fair maid  
And who are you me honey  
She answered me quite modestly  
I am me mother's darling  
With me too-ry-ay Fol de diddle day  
Di-re, Fol de did-dle dair-ie o

And will you come to me mother's house  
When the sun is shining clearly  
When the sun is shining clearly  
I'll open the door and I'll let you in  
And divil a one would hear us

So I went to her house in the middle of the night  
When the moon was shining clearly  
When the moon was shining clearly  
She opened the door and let me in  
And divil the one did hear us.

She took me horse by the bridle and the bit  
And she led him to the stable  
And she led him to the stable  
Saying, There's plenty of oats for a soldier's horse  
To eat if he's able

Then she took me by the lily-white hand  
And she led me to the table  
And she led me to the table  
Saying, There's plenty of wine for a soldier boy  
To drink if you're able

Then I got up and made the bed  
And I made it nice and aisy  
And I made it nice and aisy  
Then I got up and laid her down  
Saying, "Lassie are you able?"

And there we lay till the break of day  
And divil a one did hear us  
And divil a one did hear us

Then I arose and put on me clothes  
Saying, "Lassie, I must leave you"

And when will you return again  
And when will we get married  
And when will we get married  
When broken shells make Christmas bells  
We might well get married

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