

# As I Roved Out

## The High Kings

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.  
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.  
She sang  
A lith a dlddle, lith a diddle lith a dlddle dee  
Cha hiddle hundiddy, cha hiddle hundiddy  
and cha lan day. (x2)  
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.  
She sang  
A lith a dlddle, lith a diddle lith a dlddle dee  
Cha hiddle hundiddy, cha hiddle hundiddy  
and cha lan day. (x2) 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  
She sang  
A lith a dlddle, lith a diddle lith a dlddle dee  
Cha hiddle hundiddy, cha hiddle hundiddy  
and cha lan day. (x2) 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.  
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Oh Lord but she was early.  
She sang  
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Cha hiddle hundiddy, cha hiddle hundiddy  
and cha lan day. (x2)

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