

# As I Roved Out

**Jane Siberry**

As I roved out one bright May morning  
To view the purple heather and flowers gay  
Who should I spy but my own true lover  
As she sat under yon willow treeI took off my hat and I did salute her  
I did salute her most courageously  
When she turned around and the tears fell from her eyes  
Saying, "False young man, you have deluded me"Three diamond rings for love I gave you  
Three diamond rings to wear on your right hand  
But the vows you made, love, you went and broke them  
And married the lassie that had the landIf I married the lassie that had the land, my love  
'Tis that I'll rue until the day I die  
But when fortune calls few men can shun it  
I was a blind fool was INow at night when I go to my bed of slumber  
The thoughts of my true love run in my mind  
When I turned around to embrace my darling  
Instead of gold 'tis brass I findAnd I wish the Queen would call home her armies  
From the West Indies, America and Spain  
And every man to his homeland would run  
And I in hope that we'd meet againAs I roved out one bright May morning  
To view the purple heather and flowers gay  
Who should I spy but my own true lover  
As she sat under yon willow tree

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>