

# 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 tree I 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 land If 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 I Now 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 find And 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 again 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 tree

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