

A-roving

The maid of Amsterdam

Heywood?

arr.: Tom Overtoom - 2017

With a drive (♩ = 60)

F C⁷ F C⁷ F Dm C⁷

1. In Am - ster - dam there lived a maid, mark well what I do say. In
 2. I took that maid u - pon my knee, mark well what I do say. I
 3. Her lips were red, her eyes were brown, mark well what I do say. Her
 4. I put my arm a - round her waist, mark well what I do say. I
 5. I kissed that maid and stole a - way, mark well what I do say. I

5 B \flat F Gm B \flat B⁰

Am - ster - dam there lived a maid, And she was mis - tress
 took that maid u - pon my knee, Cried she, 'Young man, you're
 lips were red, her eyes were brown, And her hair was black and it
 put my arm a - round her waist, Cried she, 'Young man you're
 kissed that maid and stole a - way, She wept: 'Young man, why

8 F C⁷ F B \flat F C⁷ F

of her trade. I'll go no more a - rov - ing with thee, fair maid.
 much too free! I'll go no more a - rov - ing with thee, fair maid.
 hung right down, I'll go no more a - rov - ing with thee, fair maid.
 in great haste! I'll go no more a - rov - ing with thee, fair maid.
 won't you stay? I'll go no more a - rov - ing with thee, fair maid.

B \flat F Gm B \flat B⁰ F/C C⁷

Chorus: A rov - ing, a rov - ing, since rov - ing's been my ru - in I'll

17 F Dm B \flat F C⁷ F

go no more a - rov - ing with thee, fair maid.