## **As I Roved Out**

## Fiddler's Green

And who are you me pretty fair maid And who are you me honey She answered to me quite modestly: I am me mother's darling With me tooryay, fol de diddle day Dire fol de diddle dairie oh

And will you come to me mother's house When the moon is shining clearly I'll open the door and I'll let you in And devil the one would hear us With me tooryay, fol de diddle day Dire fol de diddle dairie oh

So I went to her house in the middle of the night When the moon was shining clearly
She opened the door and she let me in
And devil the one did hear us
With me tooryay, fol de diddle day
Dire fol de diddle dairie oh

Then she took me by the lily-white hand
And she led me to the table
Saying: "There's plenty of wine for a soldier boy
To drink it if you're able"
With me tooryay, fol de diddle day
Dire fol de diddle dairie oh

Then I got up and I made the bed And I made it nice and aisy
Then I got up and I laid her down
Saying "Lassie, are you able?"
With me tooryay, fol de diddle day
Dire fol de diddle dairie oh

And there we lay till the break of day And devil the one did hear us
Then I arose and put on my clothes
Saying "Lassie, I must leave you"
With me tooryay, fol de diddle day
Dire fol de diddle dairie oh

And when will ye return again
And when will we get married
When broken shells make christmas bells
We might well get married
With me tooryay, fol de diddle day
Dire fol de diddle dairie oh