

I'm a Rover

Great Big Sea

Though the night be dark as dungeon, not a star to be seen above

I will be guided without a stumble into the arms of me own true love.

I went up to her bedroom window, kneelin' gently upon a stone
I rapped on her bedroom window - "My darlin' dear, do you lie a lone?"

R: I'm a rover, seldom sober
I'm a rover of high degree
And when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking
How to gain my love's company.

She raised her head from her feather pillow, raised her arms up about her breast,
Saying, "Who's at me bedroom window, disturbin' me at me long night's rest?"
"It's only me, your own true lover, open the door and please let me in.
For I have come on a long night's journey, and I'm near drenched to the skin."

R: I'm a rover...

She opened the door with the greatest pleasure, opened the door and she let me in,
We both shook hands and embraced each other, 'til the mornin' we lay as one.
Well now, me love, I must go and leave you; though the mountains be high above
I will climb them with greater pleasure now that I've been with me only love.

R: I'm a rover...