

## You Rambling Boys Of Pleasure

Planxty

You rambling boys of pleasure, give ear to those few  
Lines I write,  
Although I'm a rover, and in roving I take great  
Delight.  
I set my mind on a handsome girl who ofttimes did me  
Slight,  
But my mind was never easy till my darling were in my  
Sight.

It was down by Sally's Garden one evening late I took  
My way.  
'Twas there I spied this pretty little girl, and those  
Words to  
Me sure she did say She advised me to take love easy,  
As the  
Leaves grew on the tree. But I was young and foolish,  
With my  
Darling could not agree.

The very next time I met my love, sure I thought her  
Heart was mine,  
But as the weather changes, my true love she changed  
Her mind.  
Cursed gold is the root of evil, oh it shines with a

Glittering hue,  
Causes many the lad and lass to part, let their hearts  
Be ever so true.

Sure I wish I was in Dublin town, and my true love  
Along with me.  
With money to support us and keep us in good company.  
With lots of liquor plentiful, flowing bowls on every  
Side,  
Let fortune never daunt you, my love, we're both young  
And the  
World is wide.

But there's one thing more that grieves me sore is to  
Be called a runaway  
And to leave the spot I was born in, oh Cupid cannot  
Set me free,  
And to leave that darling girl I love, oh alas, what  
Will I do?  
Will I become a rover, sleep with the girl I never knew