

A rovin' I will go

**Been sitting in this alehouse for five long days and nights
Deciding to forget her and just get on with me life
It's springtime in the valley, it's springtime in my head,
and if I can't do no better than this I might as will be dead.**

**Me name it is O'Hara, I was twenty in the fall.
And as my brother Kevin well we're not alike at all.
I'll never be a bank clerk, not weat, nor barly sew.
I'll kiss me ma at the break of dawn and a rovin' I will go**

Ref.:

**A rovin' I will go, I'm off to seek my fortune.
I'll dig for gold by day and in the night time I'll be courtin'.
A rovin' I will go, from Dublin across to Boston,
then west to California, and back if I'll be wanting.**

**Sweet Mary was me sunshine, sweet Mary was so true.
Sweet Mary dug me heart out, then she cut right in two.
And now a voice is calling as pure as falling snow:
O'Hara stop your bawling for a rovin' I will go.**

Ref:

**Farewell to this old alehouse, farewell to all me friends.
There's something new beginning, ev'ry time that something ends.
I'll never leave completely, for in my heart you'll be.
When I return I promise now the drinks will be on me.**

(Traditional)