

# I Am A Youth That's Inclined To Ramble

Cara Dillon

I am a youth that's inclined to ramble  
To some foreign country, I mean to steer  
I am loath to part from my friends and comrades  
And my dear sweetheart, whom I loved dear

But there's one of those, I do most admire  
One her, I'll think when I'm far away  
For since fates decreed, I am resolved to part her  
And try my fortune in Americay

So farewell, darling, I must leave you  
I place great dependence on your constancy  
That no other young man may gain your favor  
Or change your mind when I am over the sea

For although the seas do separate us  
And in between us, they do rise and fall  
If fortune favors me you'll find your Jamie  
Returning homeward from Americay

Oh Jamie dear, do you remember  
When I sat with you for many the hour  
And my young fancy away was carried  
And the bees hummed around on each opening flower

But when you're crossing the western ocean  
The maid that loved you, you'll never mind eva'  
And you'll scarce ever think upon the maids of Erin  
For you'll find strange sweethearts in America

Oh Mary dear, I don't dissemble  
For to all other fair maids, I'll prove untrue  
And if you think that these are false promise  
I'll leave these vows as a pledge to you

That what I have may prove unsuccessful  
And fortune prove to me a slippery ball  
That a favoring gale it may never blow on me  
If forsake you in America

And to conclude and to end these verses  
May God protect this young female fair  
And keep her from every wild embarrassment  
And of, my darling, take the greatest care

For she's slow to anger and of kind disposition  
And her cheeks like roses in June do blow  
In my nightly slumbers when ever I think on her  
I could court her vision in America