It's of a jolly beggarman came tripping o'er the plain He came unto a farmer's door a lodging for to gain The farmer's daughter she came down and viewed him cheek and chin

She says: "He is a handsome man I pray you take him in"

Chorus:

We'll go no more a roving, a roving in the night We'll go no more a roving, let the moon shine so bright We'll go no more a roving

He would not lie within the barn not yet within the byre

But he would in the corner lie down by the kitchen fire And then the beggar's bed was made of good clean sheets and hay

And down beside the kitchen fire the jolly beggar lay

Chorus

The farmer's daughter she got up to bolt the kitchen door

And there she saw the beggar standing naked on the floor

He took the daughter in his arms and to the bed he ran She says: "Kind sir be easy now, you'll waken our goodman"

Chorus

Oh now you are no beggar, you are some gentleman For you have stolen my maidenhead and I am quite undone "I am no lord, I am no squire, of beggars I be one And beggars they be robbers all, so you are quite undone"

Chorus

He took the bed in both his hands and threw it at the wall

Says: "Go you with your maidenhead, your maidenhead and all"

Chorus