

## Rambling and Roving

### The Irish Rovers

I'm rambling and roving from village to town  
In every country I'm rambling around  
The sky is me roof and the earth is me floor  
But don't be surprised if I knock on your door

And a roving I'll go, up with your glasses and rosin your bow  
And a roving I'll go, never give up when you're feeling low

In a doss house in Dublin the landlady said  
You can stay for the night if you make your own bed  
No trouble says I sure I've done that before  
Says she there's the hammer and nails on the floor

And a roving I'll go, up with your glasses and rosin your bow  
And a roving I'll go, never give up when you're feeling low

In Paris I walked in a restaurant fine  
Says I would you give me a bottle of wine  
What year would you like the landlord did say  
Ah says I my good man I would like it today

And a roving I'll go, up with your glasses and rosin your bow  
And a roving I'll go, never give up when you're feeling low

It's time to be going it's time to be gone  
The high hills and valleys keep calling me on  
But here's to your friendship and fire side bright  
And here's to the whiskey we're drinking tonight

And a roving I'll go, up with your glasses and rosin your bow  
And a roving I'll go, never give up when you're feeling low