

So now I'll sing to you, about a maiden fair,  
I met the other evening at the corner of the square.  
She had a dark and roving eye, she was a charming  
Rover,  
And we rode all night, through the pale moonlight  
Away down to Lamorna.

Twas down in Albert square  
I never shall forget,  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
And the evening it was wet, wet, wet.  
Her hair hung down in curls,  
She was a charming rover,  
And we rode all night,  
Through the pale moonlight,  
Away down to Lamorna.

As we got in the cab, I asked her for her name,  
And when she gave it me, well, mine it was the same,  
So I lifted up her veil, for her face was covered over,  
And to my surprise, it was my wife,  
I took down to Lamorna.

Twas down in Albert square  
I never shall forget,  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
And the evening it was wet, wet, wet.  
Her hair hung down in curls,  
She was a charming rover,  
And we rode all night,  
Through the pale moonlight,  
Away down to Lamorna.

She said, I know you now, I knew you all along,  
I knew you in the dark, but I did it for a lark,  
And for that lark you'll pay, for the taking of the  
Donah:  
You'll pay the fare, for I declare,  
Away down to Lamorna.

Twas down in Albert square  
I never shall forget,  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
And the evening it was wet, wet, wet.  
Her hair hung down in curls,  
She was a charming rover,  
And we rode all night,  
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Away down to Lamorna.