I'M A ROVER

The comparative text that I have used for this song was noted by Frank Kidson. (1) It was very popular on broadsides by the London Presses.

Vaughan Williams' last verse is the same as the broadside version by Such No 288 (Baring Gould Collection Vol 7). Ted Nevill's As I was passing over dulic more is given by Such as Dulcimore.

I am a rover and that's well known
I'm just a going to leave my home
Leaving my parents to sigh and to mourn
Farewell my bonny girl till I return

Oh I sat down and wrote a song
I wrote it wide and I wrote it long
And every line I shed a tear
And every verse I cried Polly dear

Am I single or am I free O am I bound for marry thee O a married life you soon shall see Contented life shows no jealousy

As I was passing over dulci more (moor)
There I lost sight of my true love's door
My head did ache and my eyes went blind
Thinking of that bonny girl I left behind

I wish I wish 'tis all in vain I wish my heart I was a maid again A maid again I never shall be Not till apples grow on an orange tree

I am a rover

