

The Rovin' Ploughboy (traditional)

song air

D F# A A A B F# E D D D Ḋ B Ḋ  
 B A A B B A Ḋ F# F# D E F# A A  
 Ḋ B A A D E D D D F# A  
 E D D D D Ḋ B A F# E D D

*The Rovin' Ploughboy*

Come, saddle tae me my old grey mare  
 Saddle tae me my pony-o;  
 And noo she's on the road and she's far far awa' -  
 Awa' wi' her rovin' ploughboy-o.

*Ploughboy-o, ploughboy-o,  
 Follow the rovin' ploughboy-o.*

Champion ploughboy her Geordie lad,  
 Cups and medals and prizes-o;  
 In bonnie Deveron-side there is none can compare  
 Wi' the jolly rovin' ploughboy-o. *Ploughboy-o, &c*

Yestreen she lay in a fine feather bed,  
 Sheets and blankets sae cosy-o;  
 And noo she maun lie in a cauld barn-shed,  
 Ro'ed in the arms o' her ploughboy-o. *Ploughboy-o,  
 &c*

Fare thee weel tae auld Huntly toon,  
 Fare thee weel Drumdelgie-o;  
 And noo she's on the road and she's far far awa' -  
 Awa' wi' her rovin' ploughboy-o. *Ploughboy-o, &c*



Rovin' Ploughboy