

**As I Roved Out
The Deep Dark Woods**

[intro] C F C F C F C F

[violin solo] C G C F, C F C G, C G C F, C F G C

C G C F
as i roved out one summer night
C F C G
to view the flowers and breathe the air
C G C F
twas there i spied a tender maiden
C F G C
talkin to her daughter so dear

F C G C
sayin daughter oh daughter married you ll be
F C G
no longer to live the sweet single life
C G C F
mother oh mother i d rather be
C F G C
some young sailor s wife

C G C F
well sailor boy likes to wander round
C F C G
he will be your downfall
C G C F
you re better to wed a farmer boy
C F G C
for to see he never will go

F C G C
her mother came back from the fields
F C G
only to find her daughter so dear
C G C F
hanging from her blanket of blue
C F G C
in the lonely hour of night

[organ solo] C G C F, C F C G, C G C F, C F G C

C G C F
as i roved out one summer night
C F C G
to view the flowers and breathe the air
C G C F

twas there i spied a tender maiden
C **F** **G** **C**
talkin to her daughter so dear