

As I Went A-Roaming

Text by *Helen Taylor* [Br]

Set by *Mary Hannah Brahe* (1884-1956) [Au]

As **I** **went** **a-roaming** **one** **morning** **in** **springtime,**
[æz a:I wɛnt ə.'rɔ:ʊm.ɪŋ wʌn 'mɔ:ɹn.ɪŋ ɪn 'sprɪŋ.ta:ɪm]

As **I** **went** **a-roaming** **in** **the** **sweet** **of** **the** **year,**
[æz a:I wɛnt ə.'rɔ:ʊm.ɪŋ ɪn ðʌ swɪt ʔav ðʌ jɪə]

Below in the greenwood a young lad did meet me,
Who greeted me kindly, and called me his dear.
Derry derry down derry oh!
Called me his dear.

He said, "You shall walk in a gown made of satin,
A ring on your finger, a rose at your ear;
And you shall ride forth in a coach with six horses,
And I'll love you truly, if you'll be my dear.
Derry derry down derry oh!
if you'll be my dear."

Then he gave me a kiss, and I could not restrain him,
His words were so sweet and so pleasing to hear;
And so I will wed him without more delaying,
Since he is my true love and I am his dear.
Derry derry down derry oh!
I am his dear.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

