

Spritely ♩ = 68

The Roving Cunningham

As sung by Ted Ashlaw*



1. I am that roving Cun-ning - ham, well, I roam from town to town; When-
 2. When I first came to Tup - per Lake, the girls all jumped for joy, Say-ing
 3. Now I had - n't been in Tup - per Lake a day not more than three, When
 4. It's "Hold your tongue, you sil - ly fool! How dare you say so? How



ev - er I get a job to work, I'm will - ing to set down; With my
 one un - to the oth - er, "Here comes that ro - ving boy!" While
 To - bin's love - ly daugh - ter, she fell in love with me. She
 could you love that lit - tle bum you ne - ver saw be - fore?" "Now,



staff up - on my should - er, and my kit up - on my hand, And its
 one treats me to the bot - tle, and an - oth - er to a dram, And the
 said she want - ed to mar - ry me, and takes me by the hand, And she
 hold your tongue, dear moth - er, and it's do the best you can, For



back to Sar - a - nac I will go, that roving Cun - ning - ham.
 toasts went round the ta - ble: "Here's to that health-y young Cun - ning - ham!
 slight - ly told her moth - er she loved young Cun - ning - ham.
 back to Sar - a - nac I will go with that roving Cun - ning ham."

*As transcribed in Bethke's *Adirondack Voices*, pp. 134-135.