The Maid of Tottenham



And as we walked along the road Together side by side This pretty maid of Tottenham Her garter came untied For fear that she might lose it "Look out, Sweetheart" I cried "Your garter's coming down my love" Sing Fal the dal diddle al day

"Oh now you've been so venturesome So venturesome and free Oh now you've been so venturesome Will you tie it up for me?" "Oh Yes, Oh Yes, If you'll come To the undergrove with me" So we both jogged on together my boys Sing Fal the dal diddle al day

I took her to the undergrove Among the grass so green The fair maid spread her legs so wide That I fell in between Such tying of a garter You have but seldom seen And we both jogged on together my boys Sing Fal the dal diddle al day

"Oh Now you've had your will of me Pray tell to me your name. Likewise your occupation And where and whence you came" My Name is Johnny the Rover From Dublin Town I came And I live alongside of the Ups and Downs Sing Fal the dal diddle al day So when she came to Tottenham Her butter was not sold By losing of her maidenhead Which made her blood run cold "He's gone. He's gone. He's gone. He's not the lad for me For he lives alongside of the Ups and Downs" Sing Fal the dal diddle al day