

Faithless Nancy Dawson

The Dance

The Music

Text

Original

Version 2

Version 3

Version 4

Version 5

Version 6

Version 7

Version 8

Version 9

Faithless Nancy Dawson

- A 1st couple lead down, cast up.
- B 2nd couple lead up, cast down.
- C Both couples back to back with partner.
- D Balance back with neighbor, come forward turning right.
- E 3 changes or circular hey, no hands, starting with partner.

TML #000412 Key D Major

D A7 D A

G A7 G A7 D

A G A7 D G A D

G A7 D D G A7

D

Maid of Amsterdam

This version was first noted in [Rape of Lucrece](#) by [Robert Heywood](#) in 1608.

In Amsterdam there lived a maid
Mark you well what I say!
In Amsterdam there lives a maid,
And this fair maid my trust betrayed.

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

Her eyes are like two stars so bright
Mark you well what I say
Her eyes are like two stars so bright,
Her face is fair, her step is light.

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

I asked this fair maid to take a walk,
Mark well what I do say
I asked this maid out for a walk
That we might have some private talk.

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

Then I took this fair maid's lily white hand,
Mark well what I do say
I took this fair maid's lily white hand
In mine as we walked along the strand.

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

Then I put my arm around her waist
Mark well what I do say!
For I put my arm around her waist

And from her lips snatched a kiss in haste!

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

Then a great big Dutchman rammed my bow
Mark well what I do say
For a great big Dutchman rammed my bow,
And said, "Young man, dis bin mein vrow!"

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

Then take warning boys, from me,
Mark well what I do say!
So take a warning, boys, from me,
With other men's wives don't make too free.

Chorus

I'll go no more a rovin, with you fair maid.
A roving, A roving, since roving's been my ru-i-in,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

For if you do you will surely rue
Mark well what I do say!
For if you do you will surely rue
Your act, and find my words come true.

A-Rovin'

Traditional - Lyrics from *Shanties from the Seven Seas*, by Stan Hugill

In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say!
In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
An' she wuz mistress of her trade,
We'll go no more a-ro-o-vin' with you fair maid.

*A-rovin', a-rovin',
Since rovin's bin my ru-i-in,
We'll go no more a-rovin',
With you fair maid.*

One night I crept from my abode,
Mark well what I do say!
One night I crept from my abode,
To meet this fair maid down the road.
We'll go no more a-ro-o-vin' with you fair maid.

*A-rovin', a-rovin',
Since rovin's bin my ru-i-in,
We'll go no more a-rovin',
With you fair maid.*

I met this fair maid after dark,
An' took her to her favourite park.

I took this fair maid for a walk,
An' we had such a lovin' talk.

I put me arm around her waist,
Sez she, "Young man, yer in great haste!"

I put me hand upon her knee,
Sez she, "Young man, yer rather free!"

I put my hand upon her thigh,
Sez she, "Young man, yer rather high!"

I towed her to the *Maiden's Breast*,
From south the wind veered wes'sou'west

An' the eyes in her head turned east an' west,
And her thoughts wuz as deep as an ol' sea-chest.

We had a drink - of grub a snatch,
We sent two bottles down the hatch.

Her dainty arms wuz white as milk,
Her lovely hair wuz soft as silk.

Her heart wuz poundin' like a drum,
Her lips wuz red as any plum.

We laid down on a grassy patch,
An' I felt such a ruddy ass.

She pushed me over on me back,
She laughed so hard her lips did crack.

She swore that she'd be true to me,
But spent me pay-day fast and free.

In three weeks' time I wuz badly bent,
Then off to sea I sadly went.

In a bloodboat Yank bound round Cape Horn,
Me boots an' clothes wuz all in pawn.

Bound round Cape Stiff through ice an' snow,
An' up the coast to Callyo.

An' then back to the Liverpool Docks,
Saltpetre stowed in our boots an' socks.

Now when I got back home from sea,
A soger had her on his knee.

A-Rovin'

In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
 Bless you young women
In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
 Do mind what I do say!
In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
The British Navy was her trade,
 I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.
 A-rovin', a-rovin', since rovin's been my ru-i-in
 I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.

She swore to me that she was true
 Bless etc.
She swore to me that she was true
 Do mind etc.
She's true to me, she's true to you
She's true to the whole damn Navy, too
 I'll go no more etc.

I put me hand upon her toe
Sez she, "Young man, you're rather low"

I put me hand upon her knee
Sez she, "Young man, you're makion' free"

I put me hand upon her thigh
Sez she, "Young man, you're drawin' nigh"

I put me hand upon her thatch
Sez she, "Young man, that's my main hatch"

I slipped me mainmast to her blocks
Sez she, "Young man, I've got the pox!"

Amsterdam Maid

In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say,
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
And she was mistress of her trade.

Chorus:

*I'll go no more a roving with you fair maid
A-roving, a-roving
Since roving's been my rue-I-ay
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maid.*

I kissed her once, I kissed her twice,
Mark well what I do say,
I kissed her once, I kissed her twice,
She said, "Young sir that's oh so nice."

Chorus...

I put my hand upon her knee,
Mark well what I do say,
I put my hand upon her knee;
She said, "Young sir you're fancy free."

Chorus...

I put my arms around her waist,
Mark well what I do say,
I put my arms around her waist;
She said, "Young sir you're in great haste!"

Chorus...

I put hand upon her thigh,
Mark well what I do say,
I put hand upon her thigh;
She said, "Young sir you're awful high!"

Chorus...

In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say,
In Amsterdam there lived a maid;
And she was mistress of her trade.

Hugill's Version (from [Shanties of the Seven Seas](#))

In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say,
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
And she was mistress of her trade.

One night I crept from my abode
To meet this fair maid down the road.

I met this fair maid after dark
An' took her to her favorite park

I put me arm around her waist
Sez she, "Young man yer in great haste!"

I put me hand upon her knee,
Sez she, "Young man, yer rather free!"

I put my hand upon her thigh,
Sez she, "Young man, yer awful high!"

I towed her to the Maiden's Breast,
From south the wind veered wes'sou'west [sou'sou'west].

An' the eyes in her head turned east an' west,
And her thoughts wuz as deep as an ol' sea-chest.

We had a drink -- of grub a snatch
We sent two bottles down the hatch

Her dainty arms were white as milk,
Her lovely hair was soft as silk.

Her heart was poundin' like a drum
Her lips wuz red as any plum.

We laid down on a grassy patch,
An' I felt like such a ruddy ass.

She pushed me over on my back,
She laughed so hard her lips did crack.

She swore that she'd be true to me,
But spent me pay-day fast and free.

In three weeks time I wuz badly bent
Then off to sea I sadly went.

In a bloodboat Yank bound round Cape Horn,
Me boots an' clothes wuz all in pawn.

Bound round Cape Stiff through ice and snow
An' up the coast of Callyo.

An' then back to the Liverpool Docks,
Saltpetre stowed in our boots an' socks.

Now when I got back home from sea,
A soldier had her on his knee.

Amsterdam Maid

In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
Mark well what I do say!
In Amsterdam there lived a maid,
An' she wuz mistress of her trade,
We'll go no more a-ro-o-vin' with you fair maid.
A-rovin', a-rovin',
Since rovin's bin my ru-i-in,
We'll go no more a-rovin',
With you fair maid.

One night I crept from my abode,
Mark well what I do say!
One night I crept from my abode,
To meet this fair maid down the road.
We'll go no more a-ro-o-vin' with you fair maid.

A-rovin', a-rovin',
Since rovin's bin my ru-i-in,
We'll go no more a-rovin',
With you fair maid.

I met this fair maid after dark,
An' took her to her favourite park.

I took this fair maid for a walk,
An' we had such a lovin' talk.

I put me arm around her waist,
Sez she, "Young man, yer in great haste!"

I put me hand upon her knee,
Sez she, "Young man, yer rather free!"

I put my hand upon her thigh,
Sez she, "Young man, yer rather high!"

I towed her to the Maiden's Breast,
From south the wind veered wes'sou'west

An' the eyes in her head turned east an' west,
And her thoughts wuz as deep as an ol' sea-chest.

We had a drink - of grub a snatch,
We sent two bottles down the hatch.

Her dainty arms wuz white as milk,
Her lovely hair wuz soft as silk.

Her heart wuz poundin' like a drum,
Her lips wuz red as any plum.

We laid down on a grassy patch,
An' I felt such a ruddy ass.

She pushed me over on me back,
She laughed so hard her lips did crack.

She swore that she'd be true to me,
But spent me pay-day fast and free.

In three weeks' time I wuz badly bent,
Then off to sea I sadly went.

In a bloodboat Yank bound round Cape Horn,
Me boots an' clothes wuz all in pawn.

Bound round Cape Stiff through ice an' snow,
An' up the coast to Callyo.

An' then back to the Liverpool Docks,
Saltpetre stowed in our boots an' socks.

Now when I got back home from sea,
A soger had her on his knee.

"A Rovin'"

Verse:

In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
Mark well what I do say!
In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
The British Navy was her trade,
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.

Chorus:

A-rovin', a-rovin', since rovin's been my ru-i-in
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.

Verse:

She swore to me that she was true
Mark well what I do say!
She's true to me, she's true to you
She's true to the whole damn Navy, too
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.

Verse:

I put me hand upon her toe
Mark well what I do say!
I put me hand upon her toe
Sez she, "Young man, you're rather low"
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.

Optional Verses:

I took this maid out for a walk
Mark well what I do say—
I took this maid out for a walk
And we had such a lovely talk;
I'll go no more a rovin' with you, fair maid

I didn't tell her stories two,
Mark well what I do say—
I didn't tell her stories two,
Of the gold we found in Timbuktu!
I'll go no more a rovin' with you, fair maid

I sat this maid upon my knee,
Mark well what I do say—
I sat this maid upon my knee,
Said she, "Piss Off, and let me be!"
I'll go no more a rovin' with you, fair maid

Now if you'd know this maiden's name,
Mark well what I do say—

Now if you'd know this maiden's name,
Why soon, like mine, 'twill be the same.
I'll go no more a rovin' with you, fair maid

One night I crept from my abode
Mark etc.

One night I crept from my abode
To meet this fair maid down the road
I'll go etc.

I met this fair maid after dark
And took her to her favorite park.

I took this fair maid for a walk
And we had such a loving talk.

I put me arm around her waist
Sez she, "Young man, you're in great haste!"

I put my hand upon her knee
Sez she, "Young man you're rather free!"

I put my hand upon her thigh
Sez she, "Young man you're rather high!"

She sore that she'd be true to me
But spent me pay-day fast and free

In three weeks time I was badly bent
Then off to sea I sadly went.

In a bloodboat Yank bound round Cape Horn
Me boots and clothes were all in pawn

Bound up Cape Stiff through ice and snow
And up the coast to Cally-o

An' then back to the Liverpool Docks
Saltpeter stowed in our boots an' socks

Now when I got home from sea
A soger had her on his knee.

In Amsterdam there lived a Maid

In Amsterdam there lived a maid
Mark well what I do say!
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
And she was mistress of her trade
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid
A-rovin', a-rovin', since rovin's been my ru-i-in
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid

One night I crept from my abode
Mark etc.

One night I crept from my abode
To meet this fair maid down the road
I'll go etc.

I met this fair maid after dark
And took her to her favorite park.

I took this fair maid for a walk
And we had such a loving talk.

I put me arm around her waist
Sez she, "Young man, you're in great haste!"

I put my hand upon her knee
Sez she, "Young man you're rather free!"

She swore that she'd be true to me
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In three weeks time I was badly bent
Then off to sea I sadly went.

In a bloodboat Yank bound round Cape Horn
Me boots and clothes were all in pawn

Bound up Cape Stiff through ice and snow
And up the coast to Cally-o

An' then back to the Liverpool Docks
Saltpeter stowed in our boots an' socks

Now when I got home from sea
A soger had her on his knee.

I put my hand upon her thigh
Sez she, "Young man you're rather high!"

A-ROVIN'

In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
Bless you young women
In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
Do mind what I do say!
In Portsmouth town there lived a maid
The British Navy was her trade,
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.
A-rovin', a-rovin', since rovin's been my ru-i-in
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid.

She swore to me that she was true
Bless etc.
She swore to me that she was true
Do mind etc.
She's true to me, she's true to you
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I put me hand upon her toe
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Sez she, "Young man, you're drawin' nigh"

I put me hand upon her thatch
Sez she, "Young man, that's my main hatch"

I slipped me mainmast to her blocks
Sez she, "Young man, I've got the ---!"