

## Foggy Dew

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When I was a bachelor, airy and young, I followed the roving trade,  
 And the only harm that ever I done, was courting a servant maid.  
 I courted her all summer long, and part of the winter, too  
 And many's the time I rolled my love  
 all over the foggy dew dew dew.  
 all over the foggy dew

One night as I lay in my bed, taking my pleasant sleep.  
 This pretty young maid she came to me, and bitterly she did weep.  
 She tore her hair, and she wrung her hands. Saying, oh what shall I do.  
 For tonight I resolve to sleep with you,  
 For fear of the foggy dew, dew, dew.  
 For fear of the foggy dew.

All in the first part of that night we rolled and sport and play.  
 All in the latter part of that night she in my arms did lay  
 And when the daylight did appear She cried, I am undone  
 Aw hold your tongue you silly young girl  
 For the foggy dew is gone, gone, gone  
 For the foggy dew is gone

Supposing you should have a child It would make you laugh and smile  
 And suppose you have another one It would make you think a while  
 And suppose you have another one, And another one or two  
 It would make you leave off them foolish young tricks,  
 and think on the foggy dew, dew, dew  
 and think on the foggy dew

I love that girl with all my heart she's as dear as my lovely life  
 But in the latter part of that year She became another mans wife  
 But, i'd never told him of her faults and I'm damned if e'er I'll do  
 And many is the time she winks and smiles  
 I think on the foggy dew, dew, dew  
 I think on the foggy dew