

In Amsterdam there dwells a maid  
Maid of Amsterdam

In Amsterdam there dwells a maid,  
Mark well what I do say;  
In Amsterdam there dwells a maid,  
And she is 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 ruin,  
I'll go no more a-roving  
With you, fair maid!

2. I took the maiden for a walk  
Mark well what I do say!  
I took the maiden for a walk  
And sweet and loving was her talk.  
Chorus:

3. Her eyes are blue, her cheeks are red,  
Mark well what I do say;  
Her eyes are blue, her cheeks are red,  
A wealth of hair is on her head.  
Chorus:

4. I put my arm around her waist,  
Mark well what I do say;  
I put my arm around her waist,  
Says she, "Young man, you're in some haste."  
Chorus:

5. I took that girl upon my knee,  
Mark well what I do say,  
I took that girl upon my knee,  
Says she, "Young man, you're rather free."  
Chorus:

6. She swore that she'd be true to me,  
Mark well what I do say,  
She swore that she'd be true to me,  
But spent my money both fast and free.  
Chorus:

7. In three weeks' time I was badly bent  
Mark well what I do say!  
In three weeks' time I was badly bent  
Then off to sea I sadly went  
Chorus: