The Roving Ashlaw Man

With a jaunty lilt $\frac{d}{D} = 68$

Eddie Ashlaw*

1. I am that roving Ashlaw man, and I've roamed from town to town, If liquor don't give you the answer, boys, come on here, won't you sit down? With one unto the other, "Here comes that Ashlaw boy!" One

2. Well, when I first came to Tupper Lake, the girls all jumped with joy, Said Pupin's love-ly daughter, she fell in love with me. She

3. For I hadn't been in Tupper Lake for a day not only three, When tackle on my shoulder and my peavey in my hand, When I treats me to a bottle, while the other to a dram, And the

She went home and told her mother that she loved that Ashlaw man.

Patterned after "The Roving Cunningham."

*As transcribed in Bethke's Adirondack Voices, p. 97.