

Key: Bm
Tuning: f#Bf#BD

Come My Little Roving Sailor

Based on the version by
The Vox Hunters

Tab by Kasey Jessop

Intro/break

Handwritten guitar tab for the Intro/break section. The tab consists of three staves. The first staff has a 2/3 time signature and a '5' above the first measure. The second staff has a '4/5' time signature and a '5' above the first measure. The third staff has a 'T' above the first measure. The tab includes various fret numbers (3, 5, 7, 9, 12) and accidentals (sharps, naturals).

Vocal backup

Handwritten guitar tab for the Vocal backup section. The tab consists of three staves. The first staff has a 'Bm' chord symbol above the first measure. The second staff has a 'D' chord symbol above the first measure. The third staff has a 'Bm' chord symbol above the first measure. The tab includes various fret numbers (3, 5, 7, 9, 12) and accidentals (sharps, naturals).

come my litt - le roV - ing sail - or come my litt - le
roV - ing bee come my litt - le roV - ing sail - or
come sailor boy won't you marr - y me?

Up-the-neck

Handwritten guitar tab for the Up-the-neck section. The tab consists of three staves. The first staff has a '12' fret number above the first measure. The second staff has a '7' fret number above the first measure. The third staff has a '7' fret number above the first measure. The tab includes various fret numbers (7, 9, 12) and accidentals (sharps, naturals).

Come My Little Roving Sailor

[Chorus]

Come my little roving sailor

Come my little roving bee

Come my little roving sailor

Come sailor boy, won't you marry me?

[Verse 1]

Madam, I have gold and silver

Madam, I have house and land

Madam, I have a world of treasure

All shall be at your command

[Verse 2]

What cares I for your gold and silver?

What cares I for your house and land?

What cares I for your world of treasure?

All I want is a handsome man.

[Verse 3]

Madam, do not stand on beauty

For beauty is a fading flower

The reddest rose in yonder garden

Will fade away in one half hour

[Verse 4]

Ripest apples soon grow rotten

Time shall always take its toll

Promised words are soon forgotten

All you need is an honest soul