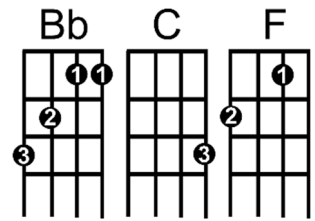


ROLLING HOME - John Tams 1987

Intro: 1st line



1. 'Round [F] goes the wheel of fortune, [C] don't be afraid to [F] ride,
There's a [Bb] land of milk and [F] honey, waits on the other [C] side;
There'll be [Bb] peace and there'll be [F] plenty, you'll never need to [C] roam,
When [F] we go rolling home, when we go [C] rolling [F] home.

Chorus:

*Rolling home, when we go [Bb] rolling [C] home,
When we go [F] rolling, [Bb] rolling,
When [F] we go [C] rolling [F] home.*

2. The [F] gentry in their fine array do [C] prosper night and [F] morn,
While [Bb] we unto the [F] fields must go, to plough and sow the [C] corn;
The [Bb] rich may steal the [F] power, but the glory's ours [C] alone,
When [F] we go rolling home, when we go [C] rolling [F] home.

Chorus

3. The [F] frost is on the hedgerow, the [C] icy winds do [F] blow,
While [Bb] we poor weary [F] labourers, strive through the driving [C] snow;
Our [Bb] dreams fly up to [F] glory, up where the lark has [C] flown,
When [F] we go rolling home, when we go [C] rolling [F] home.

Chorus

4. The [F] summer of resentment, the [C] winter of des[F]pair,
The [Bb] journey to con[F]tentment is set with trap and [C] snare;
Stand [Bb] true and stand to[F]gether, your labour's yours a[C]lone,
When [F] we go rolling home, when we go [C] rolling [F] home.

Chorus

5. So [F] pass the bottle 'round, and [C] let the toasts go [F] free,
Here's [Bb] a health to every [F] labourer, wherever they may [C] be;
Fair [Bb] wages now and [F] ever, let's reap what we have [C] sown,
When [F] we go rolling home, when we go [C] rolling [F] home.

Chorus x3