

Roversången

Trad.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
See the clouds rol - ling on their way See the stars shin - ing so gay

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
Hear the wind in the tall pine tree and you know ex - act - ly why I'm free I am a

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
ro - ver, rol - ling a - long Ro - ver, sing - ing a song I am a

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
ro - ver, un - til the day I die

1. See the clouds rolling on their way
See the stars shining so gay
Hear the wind in the tall pine tree
and you know exactly why I'm free
I am a rover, rolling along
Rover, singing a song
I am a rover, until the day I die

2. Through this world I'm bound to roam
without a bed, a fire or a home
But I have found a friend that is true
and that's my comrade that is you
I am a rover, rolling along
Rover, singing a song
I am a rover, until the day I die

3. Have few friends but they are true
a mountain flower and a stream of blue
I am a wonderer, never standing still
and I must go onwards to the hill
I am a rover, rolling along
Rover, singing a song
I am a rover, until the day I die