# The Rambling Rover

Andy M. Stewart 1982

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]**

**CHORUS:**

O there’s **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty

There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl

But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

I’ve **[A]** roamed through all the nations, ta’en delight in **[D]** all cre-**[A]**ation

And I’ve **[D]** tried a wee sen-**[A]**sation where the **[E7]** company did prove **[D]** kind

When **[A]** partin’ was no pleasure, I’ve drunk a-**[D]**nother **[A]** measure

To the **[D]** good friends that we **[A]** treasure for they **[E7]** always are in our **[A]** mind

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But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

There’s **[A]** many that feign enjoyment, from merci-**[D]**less em-**[A]**ployment

Their am-**[D]**bition was this de-**[A]**ployment from the **[E7]** minute they left the **[D]** school

And they **[A]** save and scrape and ponder, while the rest go **[D]** out and **[A]** squander

See the **[D]** world and rove and **[A]** wander and they’re **[E7]** happier as a **[A]** rule

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But give **[A]** me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover

We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we’ll face the **[A]** world

If you’re **[A]** bent with arthritis, your bowels have **[D]** got co-**[A]**litis

You’ve **[D]** galloping bollock-**[A]**itis and you’re **[E7]** thinkin’ it’s time you **[D]** died

If you’ve **[A]** been a man of action, while you’re lyin’ **[D]** there in **[A]** traction

You can **[D]** gain some satis-**[A]**faction thinkin’ **[E7]** Jesus, at least I **[A]** tried

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**<A CAPPELLA with clapping>**

There’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty

There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl

But give me a ramblin’ rover, fae Orkney down to Dover

We will roam the country over and together we’ll face the world

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[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)