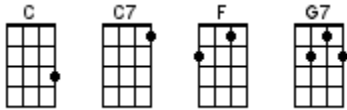


The Rambles Of Spring

Tommy Makem 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

There's a [C] piercing wintry [C7] breeze
Blowing [F] through the budding [C] trees
And I [C] button up my [C] coat to keep me [G7] warm [G7]
But the [C] days are on the [C7] mend
And I'm [F] on the road a-[C]gain
With my [C] fiddle snuggled [G7] close beneath my [C] arm [C]

CHORUS:

I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

I'm as [C] happy as a [C7] king
When I [F] catch a breath of [C] spring
And the [C] grass is turning [C] green as winter [G7] ends [G7]
And the [C] geese are on the [C7] wing
And the [F] thrushes start to [C] sing
And I'm [C] headed down the [G7] road to see my [C] friends [C]

CHORUS:

I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

I have [C] friends in every [C7] town
As I [F] ramble up and [C] down
Making [C] music at the [C] markets and the [G7] fairs [G7]
Through the [C] donkeys and the [C7] creels
And the [F] farmers making [C] deals
And the [C] yellow-headed [G7] tinkers selling [C] wares [C]

CHORUS:

I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

Here's a [C] health to one and [C7] all
To the [F] big and to the [C] small
To the [C] rich and poor a-[C]like and foe and [G7] friend [G7]
And when [C] we return a-[C7]gain
May our [F] foes have turned to [C] friends
And may [C] peace and joy be [G7] with you until [C] then [C]

CHORUS:

I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

And I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C]↓ go ↑↓↓ / [G7]↓[C]↓ /

