

Roseville Fair – Bill Staines

Oh, the night was **G** clear and the stars were **C** shining **G**

And the moon came up, so quiet in the sky

And all the people gathered round while the band was tuning

I can hear them now, playing 'Coming Through the Rye'

She was dressed in blue and she looked so lovely,

Just a gentle flower of a small town girl,

Then he took her hand and they danced to the music,

With a single smile she became his world

Chorus: And they danced all night, to the fiddle and the banjo,

Their drifting tunes, seemed to fill the air,

So long ago, but they still remember,

When they fell in love, at the Roseville Fair

Now, they courted well, and they courted dearly

They'd rock for hours in the front porch chair

Then a year went by from the time that he met her

And he made her his, at the Roseville Fair

Chorus: And they danced all night, to the fiddle and the banjo,

Their drifting tunes, seemed to fill the air,

So long ago, but they still remember,

When they fell in love, at the Roseville Fair

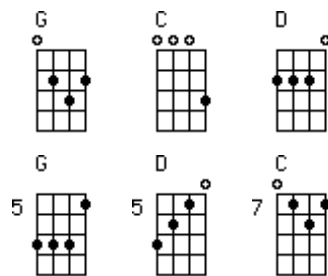
So here's a song for all of the lovers

And here's a tune that you can share

May you dance all night to the fiddle and the banjo

The way they did, at the Roseville Fair

The way they did, at the Roseville Fair



(in the Chris Wood version it's changed to 'the way that we did, at the Roseville Fair in the last verse).