

D = 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

## ROSEVILLE FAIR

Written by Bill Staines in 1978

(D) (A7) (D)5

(D) Oh, the night was clear and the (G) stars were (D) shinin'  
The moon came (A7) up so quiet in the (D) sky  
All the people gathered round, the (G) band was (D) tunin'  
I can hear them (A7) now playin' "Comin' through the (D) Rye".

(D) You were dressed in blue and you (G) looked so (D) lovely  
A gentle (A7) flower or a small town (D) girl  
You took my hand and we (G) stepped to the (D) music  
With a single (A7) smile you became my (D) world

CHORUS: (G) And we danced all (A7) night  
to the fiddle and the (D) ban (G) jo  
Their drifting (A7) tunes seemed to fill the (D) air  
(G) So long (A7) ago and we still re (D) mem (G) ber  
When we fell in (A7) love at the Roseville (D) Fair

(D) We courted well, we (G) courted (D) dearly  
And we'd rock for (A7) hours in the front porch (D) chair  
Then a year went by from the (G) time I met (D) you  
And I made you (A7) mine at the Roseville (D) Fair

CHORUS: (G) And we danced all (A7) night  
to the fiddle and the (D) ban (G) jo  
Their drifting (A7) tunes seemed to fill the (D) air  
(G) So long (A7) ago and we still re (D) mem (G) ber  
When we fell in (A7) love at the Roseville (D) Fair

(D) So here's a song for (G) all of the (D) lovers  
Here's a (A7) tune that they can (D) share  
May they dance all night to the (G) fiddle and the (D) banjo  
The (G) way we (A7) did at the Roseville (D) Fair

TAG:

May they dance all night to the (G) fiddle and the (D) banjo  
The (G) way we (A7) did at the Roseville (D) Fair