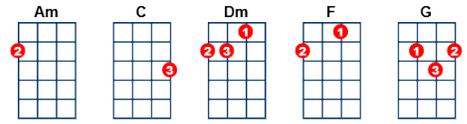


Roseville Fair – Alt

11/19/22

Bill Staines



Intro: (as last line of 1st verse)

Oh the night was [C] clear /// [C] / and the [F] stars were [C] shining
[C] / And the moon came [Dm] up /// [G] / so quiet in the [C] sky ///
[C] And all the people gathered [C] round /// [C] / and the [F] band was
[C] tuning [C] / I can hear them [Dm] now /// [G] / playing "Coming
Through the [C] Rye"

[C] / She was dressed in [C] blue /// [C] and she [F] looked so [C] lovely
[C] / Just a gentle [Dm] flower /// [G] / of a small town [C] girl
[C] And he took her [C] hand ///
[C] and they [F] stepped to the [C] music
[C] / With a single [Dm] smile /// [G] / she became his [C] world

[C] / And they danced all [F] night ///
[Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes /// [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air [C]
So long a-[F]go /// [Dm] but they still re-[C]member
[Am] When they fell in [Dm] love /// [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

Instrumental break (verse 1)

[C] Now they courted well /// [C] / and they [F] courted [C] dearly
[C] / And they'd rock for [Dm] hours /// [G] on the front-porch [C] chair ///
[C] Then a year went [C] by /// [C] / from the [F] time that he [C] met her
And he made her [Dm] his /// [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

[C] / And they danced all [F] night /// [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes /// [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air
So long a-[F]go /// [Dm] but they still re-[C]member
[Am] When they fell in [Dm] love /// [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

Instrumental break (verse)

[C] / So here's a [F] song /// [Dm] / for all of the [C] lovers
[Am] / And here's a [Dm] tune /// [G] / that they can [C] share
May they dance all [F] night /// [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / The way we [Dm] did /// [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair
[Am] / The way we [Dm] did /// [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair [F] [C]