**[The Rambling Rover](http://www.bytownukulele.ca/AllPosts/tabid/906/articleType/ArticleView/articleId/2596/The-Rambling-Rover.aspx)**

Andy M. Stewart (1982)

**CHORUS:**

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

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

But give **[D]** me a rambling rover, from Orkney **[G]** down to **[D]** Dover

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

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

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

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

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

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I’ve **[D]** roamed through all the nations, in the light of **[G]** all **[D]** creation

And en-**[G]**joyed a wee sen-**[D]**sation when the **[A]** company did prove **[G]** kind

And when **[D]** parting was no pleasure, I’ve drunk a-**[G]**nother **[D]** measure

To the **[G]** good friends that I **[D]** treasure for they **[A]** always are on my **[D]** mind

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

You’ve **[G]** galloping bollick-**[D]**itis and you’re **[A]** thinking it’s time you **[G]** died

If you’ve **[D]** been a man o’ action while you’re lying **[G]** there in **[D]** traction

You can **[G]** gain some satis-**[D]**faction thinking **[A]** Jesus, at least I **[D]** tried

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