

## Arthur Alexander

### "Roseville Fair"

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Roseville Fair  
by Bill Staines

Oh, the night was clear,  
And the stars were a-shinin'.  
The moon came up so quiet in the sky.  
All the people gathered 'round,  
And the band was a-tunin'.  
I can hear them now,  
Playin' "Comin' Through The Rye."

Cho: And we danced all night  
To the fiddle and the banjo.  
Their drifting tunes seemed to fill the air.  
So long ago, but I can still remember  
How we fell in love at the Roseville Fair.

You were dressed in blue and you looked so lovely,  
Just a gentle flower of a small-town girl.  
You took my hand and we stepped to the music,  
And with a single smile, you became my world.

Cho.

Now we courted well, and we courted dearly,  
And we'd rock for hours on your front porch chair.  
Then a year went by from the time that I met you,  
And I made you mine at the Roseville Fair.

Cho.

So here's a song for all the lovers,  
And here's a tune that they can share.  
May they dance all night  
To the fiddle and the banjo  
The way we did at the Roseville Fair

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