

Bill Staines

"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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