

Staines Bill "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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