Rolling Home

A sea shanty
Verse by Charles Mackay

Up a-loft a-mid the rig-ging Swift-ly blows the fav'ring gale, Strong as spring time in its blossom Filling out the bending sail And the waves we leave be
hind us Seem to mur - mur as they rise, We have tar - ried here to bear you To the land you dear ly

Chorus

prize. Roll ing home, Roll ing home, Roll ing home a-cross sea Roll ing

home to dear old Eng - land Roll ing home Dear land to thee