

Sandy Denny, Come All Ye

Come all ye rolling minstrels,
And together we will try
To rouse the spirit of the air
And move the rolling sky.

Those that dance will start to dance
And those who don't will sway
In time to this our merry tune
That we play for you today.

Chorus:
So come all ye rolling minstrels
And together we will try
To rouse the spirit of the air
And move the rolling sky.

Our fiddler, he just loves to play
And that's why he plays so good.
And now he plays a violin
Made out of solid wood.

(chorus)

Possessor of the magic touch,
But no magician, he
Will play for you some magic notes
Instead as you will see.

(chorus)

The sound of beating on the drums
From behind you hear,
And to the rhythm of guitar
We hope you'll lend an ear.

(chorus)

Well, the man who plays the bass does make
Those low notes that you hear.
And the high notes come from you and me
For we will sing so clear.

(chorus)