

# 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)