

The Rambles of Spring

Tommy Makem

VERSE

1. There's a bit - ing wint - 'ry breeze blow - ing through the bud - ding trees And I've but - toned up my coat to keep me warm But the days are on the mend, and I'm on the road a - gain With my fid - dle snug - gled close be - neath my arm

Chords: G, C, G, D, G, C, G, D, G, C, G

CHORUS

I've a fine felt hat and a strong pair of brogues I have ros - in in my pock - et for my bow My fid - dle strings are new and I've learned a tune or two So, I'm well pre - pared to ram - ble and must go.

Chords: (D), G, C, D, G, D, C, D, G, C, G

2. I'm as happy as a king when I catch a breath of spring
And the grass is turning green as winter ends
And the geese are on the wing, and the thrushes start to sing
And I'm headed down the road to see my friends

CHORUS

3. I have friends in ev'ry town as I ramble up and down
Making music in the markets and the fairs
To the donkeys and the creels, and the farmers making deals
And the yellow-headed tinkers selling wares

CHORUS

4. Here's a health to one and all – to the big and to the small
To the rich and poor alike, and foe and friend
And when we return again may our foes have turned to friends
And may peace and joy be with you until then

CHORUS

The Rambles of Spring

Words & music: Tommy Makem

G **C** **G**
There's a biting wint'ry breeze blowing through the budding trees

D
And I've buttoned up my coat to keep me warm

G **C** **G**
But the days are on the mend, and I'm on the road again

D **G** **C** **G**
With my fiddle snuggled close beneath my arm

(D) **G** **C** **D**
CHORUS: I've a fine felt hat and a strong pair of brogues

G **D**
I have rosin in my pocket for my bow

G **C** **D**
My fiddle strings are new and I've learned a tune or two

G **D** **G** **C** **G**
So, I'm well prepared to ramble and must go

G **C** **G**
I'm as happy as a king when I catch a breath of spring

D
And the grass is turning green as winter ends

G **C** **G**
And the geese are on the wing, and the thrushes start to sing

D **G** **C** **G**
And I'm headed down the road to see my friends

CHORUS

G **C** **G**
I have friends in ev'ry town as I ramble up and down

D
Making music in the markets and the fairs

G **C** **G**
To the donkeys and the creels, and the farmers making deals

D **G** **C** **G**
And the yellow-headed tinkers selling wares

CHORUS

G **C** **G**
Here's a health to one and all – to the big and to the small

D
To the rich and poor alike, and foe and friend

G **C** **G**
And when we return again may our foes have turned to friends

D **G** **C** **G**
And may peace and joy be with you until then

(D) **G** **C** **D**
CHORUS: I've a fine felt hat and a strong pair of brogues

G **D**
I have rosin in my pocket for my bow

G **C** **D**
My fiddle strings are new and I've learned a tune or two

G **D** **G** **C** **G**
So, I'm well prepared to ramble and must go