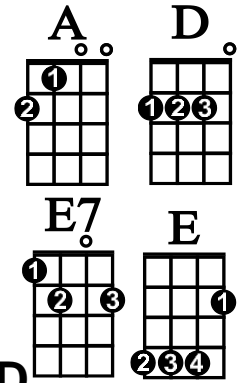


# Rolling Home to Old New England



Intro: |E |A

Verse 1:

|A |A |A |D  
 Call all hands to man the capstan See the cable running clear

|E |A |E |A  
 Heave a- way and with a will, boys For New England we will steer

Verse 2:

|A |A |A |D  
 Fare you well, you Spanish maidens It is time to say a- dieu

|E |A  
 Happy times we've spent to- gether

|E |A // stop  
 Happy times we've spent with you

Chorus:

|A |A |A |D  
 Rolling home, rolling home Rolling home across the sea

|E |A |E |A  
 Rolling home to old New England Rolling home dear land to thee

Verse 3:

|A |A |A |D  
 Up a- loft amid the rigging Blows a wild and rushing gale

|E |A |E |A  
 Like a mon---soon in the springtime Filling out each well known sail

Rolling Home to Old New England - 2

Verse 4:

"Round Cape Horn one frosty morning And sails were full of snow  
Clear your sheets and sway your halyards  
Swing her out and let her go

Chorus:

Rolling home, rolling home Rolling home across the sea  
Rolling home to old New England Rolling home dear land to thee

Verse 5:

And the waves we leave behind us Seem to murmur as they flow  
There's a hearty welcome waiting In the land to which you go

Verse 6:

Many thousand miles behind us Many thousand miles before  
Ocean lifts her winds to bring us To that well remembered shore

Chorus:

Rolling home, rolling home Rolling home across the sea  
Rolling home to old New England Rolling home ---dear land to thee

*Slow down on cue watch for cue*  
*|E hold |A hold*