

## Rolling Home

*Traditional style folk song espousing trades union ideals by John Tams (1987). A favourite folk-club 'sing-along' used to end the evening. There is a traditional homeward bound shanty of the same name but with completely different words and tune originating from a C19 poem by Charles Mackay. (Not the same as Roud 4766 which is a proper shanty).*

Round goes the wheel of fortune  
Don't be afraid to ride  
There's a land of milk and honey  
Waits on the other side  
There'll be peace and there'll be plenty  
You'll never need to roam  
*When we go rolling home*  
*When we go rolling home*

Build up

Chorus  
*Rolling home*  
*When we go rolling home*  
*When we go rolling, rolling*  
*When we go rolling home*

The gentry in his fine array  
Who prospers night and morn  
While we unto the fields must go  
To plough and sow the corn  
The rich may steal the power  
But the glory is our own  
*When we go rolling home*  
*When we go rolling home*  
Chorus

Build up

<more>

The summer of resentment  
The winter of despair  
The journey to contentment  
Is set with trap and snare  
Stand true and stand together  
Your labour is your own  
*When we go rolling home*  
*When we go rolling home*  
Chorus

Build up

The frost is on the hedgerow  
The icy winds do blow  
While we poor weary labourers  
Strive through the sleet and snow  
Our hopes fly up to glory  
Up where the larks do go  
*When we go rolling home*  
*When we go rolling home*  
Chorus

Build up

So pass the bottle round  
And let the toast go free  
Here's a health to every labourer  
Wherever he may be  
Fair wages now and ever  
Let's reap what we have sown  
*When we go rolling home*  
*When we go rolling home*  
Chorus X2

Build up