

Travel the Country Round

No. 36.

Lively

(Capo 1)

Ab(G)

Db(C) Ab(G)



1. I am a jov-ial rang-er, I fear. no kind of dang-er;
2. When first of all I start-ed, From all.. my friends I part-ed,
3. When up to Lon-don I wand-ered A deal. of mon-ey I squand-ered,
4. Now I grew quite de-ject-ed, As well. might be ex-pect-ed,

Eb(D)

Ab(G)

Eb(D)

Bb(A)

Eb(D)



To sorr-ow I'm a strang-er, and so let mirth a-bound.
 All all-most brok-en heart-ed, Al-as! what grief I found!
 I mast-ers tried a hund-red, No work was to be found.
 My-self I then dir-ect-ed To Read-ing, and was "bound."

Ab(G)

Eb7(D7)

Ab(G)



I once had a fit of lov-ing, But, that cont-rar-y prov-ing,
 Till Lon-don had fair-ly touch-ed me, No part of com-fort reach-ed me,
 And as I wand-ered up and down, Some called me "a fool," some "count-ry clown,"
 As soon as I had arr-ived.. there, some work for me was contr-ived.. there,

Eb(D)

Ab(G)

Eb(D)

Ab(G)



It set my mind a-rov-ing To trav-el the count-ry round!
 The devil/Old Harry had sure-ly be-witch-ed me To trav-el the count-ry round!
 And bade me get out of their fine town To trav-el the count-ry round!
 And I for a-while was de-prived there, From trav-'lling the count-ry round!

5

7

Six months, or more, I tarried,
 Till of Reading I grew wearied,
 My roaming fancy fired
 To see some other town.
 To Oxford then I hasted,
 A week or more I wasted,
 As long as money lasted
 I travelled the country round.

Now I the case must alter,
 For fear that I should falter,
 And be led in a halter
 To church (a dismal sound!)
 I made a resolution,
 Which I put in execution,
 It suited my constitution
 To travel the country round

6

8

So now in Oxford my station;
 And here, to my vexation,
 A foolish new temptation
 To rest awhile I found.
 A maid I met so pretty,
 So good, so wise, so witty,
 I thought it were surely a pity
 To travel the country round.

So now at home¹ I'm seated
 My travels are all completed,
 These words I have repeated,
 So awhile I'll sit me down;
 Quite cured of all my moving,
 As well as of all my loving,
 I'll go no more a-roving
 To travel the country round.

1. Note (1908): The singer substitutes the name of the nearest town for "at home."