

Rolling home

58

traditional

$\text{♩}=90$ *mf*



1. Up a - loft, a - mid the rig - ging swift - ly blows the fav' - ring
2. Full ten thou - sand miles be - hind us, and a thou - sand miles be -
3. Call all hands to man the caps - tan, see the cab - le run down



gale, strong as spring - time in its blos - som, fill - ing out each swell - ing
fore, a - cient o - cean waves to waft us to the well - re - mem - bered
clear. Heavy a - way, and with a will, boys for old Eng - land we will



sail. And the waves we leave be - hind us seem to mur - mur as they rise: We have
shore. Cheer up Jack, bright smiles a - wait you from the fair - est to the fair. And her
steer. And we'll sing in joy - ful cho - rus in the watch - es of the night, and we'll



tar - ried here to bear you, to the land you dear - ly prize.
lov - ing eyes will greet you, with kind wel - comes ev' - ry - where.
sight the shores of Eng - land when the grey dawn brings the light.

ff

Ref.



Roll - ing home, roll - ing home, roll - ing home a - cross the sea, roll - ing



home to dear old Eng - land, roll - ing home, dear land, to thee.

D.C. 2x



CODA

nach 3. Strophe



Roll - ing home, roll - ing home, roll - ing home a - cross the sea, roll - ing



home to dear old Eng - land, roll - ing home, dear land, to thee.