

## Rolling Home

### CHORUS

G C  
Rolling home, rolling home, rolling home across the sea;  
D7 C G D7 G  
Rolling home to Cale-don-ia, rolling home dear land to thee.

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G C  
Up aloft amidst the rigging, sings a fresh and salty gale.  
D7 C G D7 G  
Strong as springtime in the blos-soms, filling out each flowing sail.  
C  
And the wild waves cleft behind us, seem to murmur as they flow,  
D7 C G D7 G  
Tender hearts are there to great you, in the land to which we go.

### CHORUS

G C  
Twice a thousand miles behind us, and a thousand miles be-fore.  
D7 C G D7 G  
Ancient ocean heaves to bear us, to that well remembered shore.  
C  
And fresh breezes waft to guide us, to our childhood native skies,  
D7 C G D7 G  
To the glow of friendly fa-ces, and the beam of loving eyes.

### CHORUS

G C  
Sailing eastward, ever eastward to the dawning of the morn,  
D7 C G D7 G  
Sailing homeward, ever home-ward to the land where we were born.  
C  
And we'll join in joyous chorus, through the watches of the night,  
D7 C G D7 G  
For we'll see the shores of Scot-land, by the dawning of the light.

### CHORUS