

**Chorus**

**Rolling home, when we go Rolling home,**

**When we go Rolling, rolling!**

**When we go rolling home.**

'Round goes the wheel of fortune,  
Don't be afraid to ride.  
For 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.

**Chorus**

The gentry in their finery  
Do prosper night and morn.  
While we onto the fields must go.  
To plow and sow the corn.  
For the rich may steal the power  
But the glory is our own.  
When we go rolling home.  
When we go rolling home.

**Chorus**

The summer of resentment.  
The winter of despair.  
The journey to contentment  
Is filled with trap and snare.  
All true men stand together  
Your labor is you own.  
When we go rolling home.  
When we go rolling home.

**Chorus**

The frost is on the hedgerow  
The icy winds do blow  
While we poor weary laborers  
Strive through the sleet and snow.  
But our hopes fly up to glory  
Up where the larks do go.  
When we go rolling home.  
When we go rolling home.

### **Chorus**

So, pass the bottle 'round,  
And let the toasts flow free.  
Give a Health to every laborer.  
Where ever they may be.  
Fair wages now or never!  
Let's reap what we have sown.  
When we go rolling home.  
When we go rolling home.

### **Chorus**

## **Rolling Home**