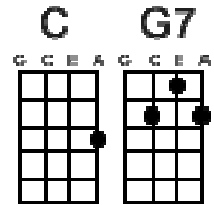


Manchester Rambler



Chorus: (C) I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler from (G7) Manchester way

I get all my pleasure the (C) hard moorland way

I may be a wage-slave on (G7) Monday, but I am a free man on (C) Sunday

(C) I've been over Snowden, I've camped upon Crowdon; and slept by the Wain Stones as (G7) well
I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burnt to a cinder, and many more things I can (C) tell.

My rucksack has oft been my (G7) pillow, the heather has oft been my (C) bed,

But sooner than part from the (G7) mountains, I think I would rather be (C) dead. *Chorus:*

(C) Well the day was just ending as I was descending; down Renflook along of the (G7) tor

When a voice said "Hey you" in the way keepers do, he'd the worst face that I ever (C) saw.

The tone of his voice was un- (G7) friendly in the teeth of his fury I (C) said,

"Sooner than part from the (G7) mountains, I think I would rather be (C) dead." *Chorus:*

(C) Well he called me a louse, he said think of the grouse, and I thought, but I still could not (G7) see

Why old Kinderscout and them moors round about couldn't take both the poor grouse and (C) me.

He said all this land is my (G7) master's, but at that I stood shaking my (C) head.

No man has a right to the (G7) mountains any more than the deep ocean (C) bed. *Chorus:*

(C) I once courted a maid, a spot welder by trade; she was fair as the rowan in (G7) bloom.

And the blue of her eye matched the blue moorland sky; and I loved her from April 'til (C) June

On the day that we should have been (G7) married, I went for a ramble in- (C) stead,

For sooner than part from the (G7) mountains, I think I would rather be (C) dead. *Chorus:*

(C) So I go where I will, over valley and hill; and I lie where the bracken is (G7) deep

I belong to the mountains, those pure crystal fountains where the rocks they are rugged and (C) steep

I've seen the white hare in the (G7) heather, and curlew fly high over- (C) head,

But sooner than part from the (G7) mountains, I think I would rather be (C) dead. *Chorus:*