

The Rambling Shuiler

Jonny Dyer - Vocal, Bouzouki
Vicki Swan - Vocal, Flute
Tom Kitching - Fiddle

Lyrics: Trad
Melody: Jonny Dyer

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of six lines of music. Chords are indicated by letters (E, B, A, C#, B, C#m) placed above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

oh the High - land lads have come to town and lan - ded in head -
quar - ters the colo - nel fell for a pre - tty_ maid, a far - mers on - ly
daugh - ter the gene - ral bet five thou - sand pounds, the
colo - nel would - n't dress in beg - gars gowns and woo the girl, go
round and round all_ dressed as a ram - bling shui - ler and
woo the girl, go round and round all_ dressed as a ram - bling shui - ler

Oh the Highland lads have come to town and landed in head quarters,
The colonel fell for a pretty maid, a farmer's only daughter,
The general bet five thousand pounds the colonel wouldn't dress in beggars gown
And woo the girl go round and round all dressed as a rambling shuiler.
And woo the girl go round and round all dressed as a rambling shuiler.

Well the colonel started out next day, dressed in beggar's clothing
And it wasn't long 'til he found his way to the farmer's loney dwelling,
Oh farmer shelter me for the night, I'll sleep in your barn until daylight
Take pity on a beggar's awful plight, god help the rambling shuiler

Oh the farmer says the night is cold, you can come by the kitchen fire
 The colonel says to the serving maid, it's you I do admire
 Will you leave them all and come with me; leave them all and and come be free,
 What a dusty beggar you could be, come away with the rambling shuiler.

And the farmer and this servants all, they fell in to loud laughter
 When who comes trippin' down the stairs but the farmers only daughter
 She had two blue eyes like the morning skies; as soon as the beggar she did spy
 She's fairly caught his rambling eye, she'll be mine says the rambling shuiler.

And the farmer and this servants all, they went out to the byre
 He put is arms around her waist, as they sat by the fire
 He put his hand upon her knee and gave her kissed two and three
 Says she how dare you make so free, your no'ne but a rambling shuiler

When the supper it was over all, the colonel he slept in the barn
 Between two sacks ad a window cloth for fear he'd come to harm
 But at twelve o'clock that very same night she came to the barn
she was dressed in white
 The beggar rose in great delight she's mine says the rambling shuiler

And he threw off his beggars clothes he threw them against the wall
 There stood the bravest gentleman that was amongst them all
 Would you look at my locks of golden hair, under this sooty old hat I wear
 I'm a colonel now I do declare, there's none of the rambling shuiler

And I wouldn't bet one hundred pounds that you and I would be here
 Will you travel along the whole night long and go with the ramblin' shuiler
 It's off to the generals house they've gone, great is the wager he has won
 Join in this song with the fife and drum, she's away with the rambling shuiler

Instrumental

Trad.