



Rover

See those clouds, rolling on their way
See those stars, shining so gay
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees
And you'll know exactly why I'm free

Chorus:

*I am a Rover, rolling along
Rover, singing a song
I am a Rover, until the day I die*

Have few friends, but they are true
The mountains, the flowers, the sea of blue
I'm just a wanderer, never standing still
And I must go onwards to the hills

Through this world I'm bound to roam
Without a bed, a fire or a home
But I have a friend and a friend that is true
And that my comrade, that is you

(source: Our Chalet Song Book 1 - Page 47)