

Come all ye rolling minstrels  
And together we will try  
To rouse the spirit of the earth  
And move the rolling sky  
Those that dance will start to dance  
And those who don't will stay  
In time to lis our merry tune  
That we play for you today  
(Chorus)  
So come all ye rolling minstrels  
And together we will try  
To rouse the spirit of the earth  
And move the rolling sky  
Our fiddler, he just loves to play  
And that's why he plays so good  
And now he plays a violin  
Made out of solid wood  
(Chorus)  
Possessor of the magic touch  
And no magician he  
Will play for you some magic notes  
Instead, as you will see  
(Chorus)  
Sound of beating on the drum  
Song behind you'll hear  
And to the rhythm of guitar  
We hope you'll lend an ear  
(Chorus)  
Well, the man who plays the bass does make  
Those low notes that you hear  
And the high notes come from you and me  
For we will sing so clear  
(Chorus)