

# When we go rolling home


<https://riverofsong.uk/>



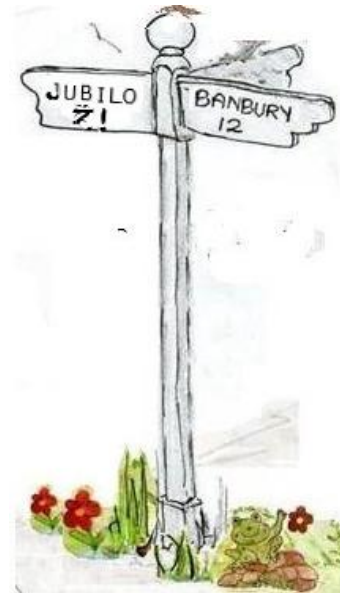
*A song for community events such as the end of summer camp.*

*Written by John Tams it celebrates solidarity, the dignity of labour and the hope shared by working folk. It encourages workers to stand together, enduring hardships to achieve a brighter future.*

Capo: 3rd fret



Round goes the wheel of for-tune, don't be a-fraid to- ride, There's a land of milk and ho-ney—  
waits on the o-ther side; There'll be peace and there'll be plen-ty we'll nev-er need- to  
roam, When- we go rol-ling home, when we- go rol-ling home. **Chorus** *Rol-ling*  
home, when we go rol-ling home, When we go rol-ling, rol-ling, When we go rol-ling home.



Round goes the wheel of fortune, don't be afraid to ride,  
There's 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: Rolling home, when we go rolling home,  
When we go rolling, rolling, when we go rolling home.*

The gentry in their finery, do prosper night and morn,  
While we into the fields must go, to plough and sow their corn;  
The rich may steal the power, but the glory's ours along,  
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home.



The frost lies on the hedgerows and the icy winds do blow,  
While we poor weary labourers strive through the driving snow;  
Our dreams fly up to glory up where the larks have flown,  
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home.

The summer of resentment, the winter of despair,  
The journey to contentment is set with trap and snare;  
Stand to and stand together, your labour is your own,  
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home.

So pass the bottle round and let the toast go free,  
Here's a health to every labourer, wherever they may be;  
Fair wages now and ever, let's reap what we have sown,  
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home.

