

## **Roseville Fair**

by Bill Staines

Oh, the night was clear and the stars were shining  
The moon came up so quiet in the sky  
All the people gathered 'round and the band was tuning  
I can hear them now "Comin' Through The Rye."

And we danced all night to the fiddle and the banjo  
Drifting tunes filled the air  
So long ago now, I can still remember  
How we fell in love at the Roseville Fair

You were dressed in blue and you looked so lovely  
A gentle flower of a small-town girl  
You took me by the hand and we stepped to the music  
With a single smile, you became my world

And we danced all night to the fiddle and the banjo...

Now we courted well, and we courted dearly  
Rocked for hours on the front porch chair  
Then a year went by from the time that I met her  
And I made her mine at the Roseville Fair

And we danced all night to the fiddle and the banjo...

So here's a song for all you lovers  
Here's a tune we all can share  
May they dance all night to the fiddle and the banjo  
The way we did at the Roseville Fair