

# The Ramblin' Rover

## Silly Wizard

### CHORUS

Oh, there're sober men and plenty,  
And drunkards barely twenty,  
There are men of over ninety  
That have never yet kissed a girl.  
But give me a ramblin' rover,  
Frae Orkney down to Dover.

We will roam the country over

And together we'll face the world.I've roamed through all the nations

In delight of all creations,  
And enjoyed a wee sensation  
Where the company, did prove kind.  
And when partin' was no pleasure,  
I've drunk another measure  
To the good friends that we treasure

For they always are in our mind.CHORUSThere's many that feign enjoyment

From merciless employment,  
Their ambition was this deployment  
From the minute they left the school.  
And they save and scrape and ponder  
While the rest go out and squander,  
See the world and rove and wander

And are happier as a rule.CHORUSIf you're bent wi' arthritis,

Your bowels have got Colitis,  
You've gallopin' bollockitis  
And you're thinkin' it's time you died,  
If you been a man o' action,  
Though you're lying there in traction,  
You will get some satisfaction

Thinkin', "Jesus, at least I tried."CHORUS

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>