

Rolling on the Grass

TYG 44

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The piece begins with a 4/4 time signature, which changes to 5/4, then back to 4/4, and finally to 5/4. The lyrics are: "To those who live in cities where but bricks and mortar's seen, There's nothing so refreshing as a little bit of green; So often on a summer's day an idle hour to pass Off to the fields I get a way and roll up on the grass." The tempo is marked as ♩ = 72. The score continues with a 6/4 time signature, then changes to 4/4, and finally to 6/4. The lyrics are: "Rolling on the grass amongst the buttercups and daisies, That's the way, that's the way an idle hour to pass. Rolling on the grass amongst the buttercups and daisies, Fancying you're a child again whilst rolling on the grass." The tempo is marked as ♩ = 82, then ♩ = 96, then ♩ = 85, and finally ♩ = 68. There are several triplet markings (3) over groups of notes.

To those who live in cities where but bricks and mortar's seen, There's
nothing so refreshing as a little bit of green; So
often on a summer's day an idle hour to pass Off
to the fields I get a way and roll up on the grass.
Rolling on the grass amongst the buttercups and daisies, That's the way, that's the way an id
le hour to pass. Rolling on the grass amongst the buttercups and daisies,
Fancying you're a child again whilst rolling on the grass.

LYRICS



1. To those who live in cities where but bricks and mortar's seen,
There's nothing so refreshing as a little bit of green;
So often on a summer's day an idle hour to pass
Off to the fields I get away and roll upon the grass.

CHORUS: Rolling on the grass amongst the buttercups and daisies,
That's the way, that's the way an idle hour to pass.
Rolling on the grass amongst the buttercups and daisies,
Fancying you're a child again whilst rolling on the grass.

2. The prettiest of carpets 'tis that ever could be found,
With daisies sprinkled here and there and may bushes around,
A bright blue roof above o'er which the silver clouds sail by,
And sky birds think it such a lark to whistle in the sky.
3. One day when I reclining was and half inclined to dream
I suddenly was startled by a female's piercing scream;
Towards me rushed a pretty girl in a fearful state of mind
And followed by a frantic cow unpleasantly behind.

SPOKEN: now to get to me feet and catch the fainting damsel
in me arms was but the wark of a quarter of a minute,
and the cow seeing my defiant action came to a full
stop and stared.
Then, taking my cap in hand, I said, (action of cap
waving required here) 'Go away, cow, go away!'
And so she did, and sent us both:- Chorus

4. I often met her after that and this was my excuse
That should a frantic cow turn up I might perhaps be of use;
She's going to change her name to mine when a few short months shall pass,
And so I bless that blessed cow and rolling on the grass.