

Rocky Mountain Rambler

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

D Bm Em A7
Down in the city of concrete and steel,
D A7
Spinning around on the workaday wheel,
D D7 G
A pris'ner of habit, with nowhere to roam,
Bm Em A7 D
I heard the Rockies calling me home.

D7 G D
And now I'm rambling along through the blossoming heather,
A7 D
Rambling along where the views open wide,
A7 D G6 D
Free as a lark and light as a feather,
F#m Em A7
Up where the waters divide,
D Em
Where the spirit is strong,
A7 D Bm D
Just a-rambling along.

2.

D Bm Em A7
Down in the city and aching to find
D A7
Some way to quiet the storm in the mind,
D D7 G
Lost in the shuffle, a face in the crowd,
Bm Em A7 D
I heard the Rockies calling so loud.

D7 G D
And now I'm rambling along over meadows and boulders,
A7 D
Rambling along where the views open wide,
A7 D G6 D
A song in my heart and the sun on my shoulders,
F#m Em A7
Up where the waters divide,

D Em

Where the spirit is strong,
A7 D Bm D
Just a-rambling along.

3.

D Bm Em A7
Down in the city where, late after dark,
D A7
Pushers and con men close in on a mark,
D D7 G
Pegged for the patsy, a pawn in their game,
Bm Em A7 D
I heard the Rockies calling my name.

D7 G D
And now I'm rambling along where the springs are like fountains,
A7 D D
Rambling along where the views open wide,
A7 D G6 D
Over the hills and the snow-covered mountains,
F#m Em A7
Up where the waters divide,
D Em
Where the spirit is strong,
A7 D Bm D
Just a-rambling along.

ENDING (*Repeat ad lib. and fade*):
A7 D Bm D
Just a-rambling along . . .