

# 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,

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

3.

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

And now I'm rambling along where the springs are like fountains,  
Rambling along where the views open wide,  
O-ver the hills and the snow-covered mountains,  
Up where the waters divide,  
Where the spirit is strong,  
Just a-rambling along.

ENDING (*Repeat ad lib. and fade*):

Just a-rambling along . . .