

**Our Bus Rolls On  
Fairport Convention**

[Intro]

**D C G D C G D C G A** x2

[Chorus]

**D**  
Our bus rolls on  
**G D**  
To another town, a different song  
**G D**  
And the audiences come along  
**G Em**  
To hear the music play  
**D**  
So together we can walk awhile  
**G D**  
Bring your fiddle tune, dancing style  
**C G**  
And we re ready for the weary mile  
**A G**  
It s another day

[Verse]

**A G**  
Peggie on the bass with a smiling face  
**C G**  
He loves the Breton waves  
**C G**  
Never more happy in the seaside air  
**Am D**  
With his sunburnt face, he plays  
**G**  
Simon picks such a cool guitar  
**C G**  
From a California maker  
**C G**  
He came along for the very first song  
**Am D**  
Original mover and shaker

[Chorus]

**D**  
Our bus rolls on  
**G D**  
To another town, a different song  
**G D**  
And the audiences come along  
**G Em**  
To hear the music play

D  
 So together we can walk awhile  
 G D  
 Bring your fiddle tune, dancing style  
 C G  
 And we re ready for the weary mile  
 A G  
 It s another day

[Verse]

A G  
 Ric s so hip, he s a fiddler fine  
 C G  
 With beautiful instrumentals  
 C G  
 He ll take you to Portmeirion  
 Am D  
 On the black-and-white TV rental  
 G  
 Gerry sits and keeps the pace  
 C G  
 His way is time and groove  
 C G  
 A giant of percussive sound  
 Am D  
 His hands are always on the move

[Instrumental]

D  
 While the bus rolls  
  
 D A D A D A G A D  
 D A G6/B D A  
 D A G6/B G A D  
 D G Em A  
 D A D A D A D  
 D G Em A  
 D A D A D A D  
 D C G D C G D C G A D C

[Verse]

A G  
 I love strings, those kind of things  
 C G  
 To write a song or two  
 C G  
 I have no fear when my friends appear  
 Am D  
 It s all I want to do  
 G  
 The time it goes and comes around  
 C G  
 Fifty years and counting

Here s to the band called family  
And those blown off that mountain

[Chorus]

Our bus rolls on  
To another town, a different song  
And the audiences come along  
To hear the music play  
So together we can walk awhile  
Bring your fiddle tune, dancing style  
And we re ready for the weary mile

It s another day

[Outro]

D C D C G D C D x2  
D A G D C D C D x2  
D C D C G D C D x2  
D A G D C D C D x2