

## Manchester Rambler

Intro: [C] / / / [C] / /

[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon

I've camped by the Wainstones as [G] well

[G] I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder

And many more things I can [C] tell

[C] Me rucksack has oft been me [G] pillow, The heather has oft been me [C]  
bed

And sooner than part from the [G] mountains,

I think I would rather be [C] dead

[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from

[G] Manchester way

I get all me pleasure the

[C] hard moorland way

I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday

But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

[C] There's pleasure in dragging through peat bogs and bragging

Of all kinds of walks that you [G] know

There's even a measure of some kind of pleasure

Of wading through three feet of [C] snow

I've stood on the edge of the [G] Downfall

And seen all the valley out-[C] spread

And sooner than part from the [G] mountains I love

I think I would rather be [C] dead

[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from

[G] Manchester way

I get all me pleasure the

[C] hard moorland way

I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday

But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

I [C] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade  
As fair as the Rowan in [G] bloom  
[G] And the bloom of her eye matched the blue moorland sky  
And I courted from April to [C] June  
On the day that we should have been [G] married,  
I went for a ramble in-[C]stead  
For sooner than part from the [G] mountains,  
I think I would rather be [C] dead

[C] I'm a Rambler, I'm a Rambler from  
[G] Manchester way  
I get all me pleasure the  
[C] hard moorland way  
I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday  
But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

So I'll [C] go where I will, over moorland and hill,  
and lie where the bracken is [G] deep  
[G] I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains  
Where the rocks they are rugged and [C] steep

I've seen the white hare in the [G] heather,  
And the curlew fly high over-[C]head  
But sooner than part from the [G] mountains  
I think I would rather be [C] dead

[C] I'm a Rambler, I'm a Rambler from  
[G] Manchester way  
I get all me pleasure the  
[C] hard moorland way  
I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday  
But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

Endings  
Could slow down on last line or  
Add this line to last chorus  
[C] I'm a Rambler, I'm a Rambler from  
[G] Manchester way [C]