Lets Go A Roaming

Lyric by
JOSEPH NOEL

Moderato

Music by
JOSEPH E. HOWARD
& HERBERT P. STOTHART

The world is oh! so
Come on, you'll love the

jolly, dear. So is it not mere folly, dear. When trees with green are
zest of it. The venture and the rest of it. And don't you feel a

shimmering, And lakes of blue are shimmering. To be just idly
hankering. To drift and have no anchoring. At times we'll try a

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pondering When we might go a wandering So let us pack our pleasanty To greet the friendly peasantry We'll rest when we are

bundle, dear And take a little trouble dear A kiss will keep us cheery dear

Meno mosso

"Come," calls the world, "and see My splendid finery!"
"Come," calls your love, "and be My strolling company!"
REFRAIN Lento con espressione

Let's go a-roam-ing, Winds call a-far, And in the
glow-ing a beck-on-ing Star Points to the high-way, To flow-ry

lands; Your way is my way, So come let's take hands! hands!