Roseville Fair (Banjo Parody)

Roseville Fair (Banjo Parody)
(Les Barker)

Oh the night was clear and the stars were shining,
And the moon came out quiet in the sky
And the people gathered round and the band was tuning;
I can hear him now, comin' through the rye.

She was dressed in blue and she looked so lovely,
Just a gentle flower of a small town girl;
Then he took her by the hand and they danced to the music;
With a single smile she became his girl.

And they danced all night to the fiddle and the banjo;
Driftin' tunes filled the air;
So long ago now but I can still remember
When they fell in love at the Roseville Fair.

They courted well and they courted dearly
Till the followin' year at the self-same Fair;
She caught him holdin' hands with some floozy;
She cracked his skull with a rosewood chair.

And his head went right through the middle of the banjo;
She left them both well beyond repair;
And the old folks said, "That's the way to treat a banjo";
She cracked his skull with a rosewood chair.

And we couldn't believe the improvement in the music;
Driftin' tunes filled the air;
With his head still stuck through the middle of the banjo.
We danced all night at the Roseville Fair.

And his head went right through the middle of the banjo;
She left them both well beyond repair;
And the old folks said, "That's the way to treat a banjo";
She cracked his skull with a rosewood chair.

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