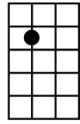
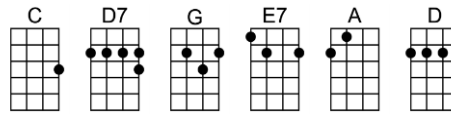


SING D



THE HAPPY WANDERER-Möller/Ridge

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | C D7 | G |

G D7
I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
G C D7 G
And, as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.

D7 G D7 G
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, Valde-ri, Valde-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
D7 G C D7 G
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, my knapsack on my back.

G D7
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
G C D7 G
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet from every greenwood tree

D7 G D7 G
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, Valde-ri, Valde-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
D7 G C D7 G
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, from every greenwood tree

G D7
High overhead, the skylarks wing, they never rest at home
G C D7 G
But, just like me, they love to sing, as o'er the world we roam.

D7 G D7 G
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, Valde-ri, Valde-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
D7 G C D7 G E7
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, as o'er the world we roam.

A E7
Oh, may I go a-wandering until the day I die!
A D E7 A
Oh, may I always laugh and sing, be-neath God's clear blue sky!

E7 A E7 A
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, Valde-ri, Valde-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
E7 A D E7 A
Valde-ri, Valde-ra, be-neath...God's...clear...blue sky!