

Happy Wanderer

by Frederich W. Moller and Antonia Ridge (1954)

A E7 A_(½) E7_(½) A

A A A E7
 I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
 E7 A D_(½) E7_(½) A
 And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back

E7 A E7 A
 Valderee, valderah, valderee, valde rah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
 E7 A D_(½) E7_(½) A
 valderee, valderah, my knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream, that dances in the sun,
 So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song"

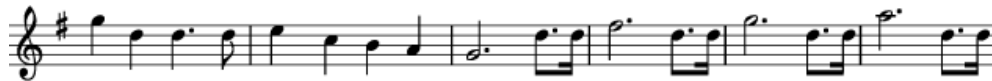
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
 and blackbirds call so loud and sweet, from every greenwood tree.

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

Oh may I go a-wandering until the day I die
 Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.



I love to go a-wan-de-ring, A-long the moun-tain track, And as I go I



love to sing, my knap-sack on my back. Val de ree, Val de rah, Val de ree, Val de



rah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha Val de ree Val de rah My knap-sack on my back.