ROLL ON THE ROLLAWAY
THE NEW ROLLER SKATING CRAZE

Music By Al Brown
Words By Roger Lewis
In the Shadow of the Carolina Hills
THE NEW SOUTHERN BALLAD

Words by BETH SLATER WHITSON
REFRAIN. With Expression and Slow.
Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

In the shadow of the old Carolina hills, Where the
mocking-bird his love-song ever trills, Where the
bending skies are blue, Oh, I long to be with you, In the
shadow of the old Carolina hills....

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158 Harrison St., CHICAGO McKinley Music Co. 74 Fifth Av., NEW YORK
To our Mutual Friend, Mr. Howard Canfield, of Chicago

ROLL ON THE ROLLAWAY

Words by
ROGER LEWIS

By the writers of
"When Vacation Days Are Over"
and "Poor Old Girl"

Music by
AL. W. BROWN

Tempo di Valse

Little Arch-i-bald Nu-gent, A young col-lege stu-dent, Thot he'd take a
While Arch-i-bald skat-ed The folks at home wait-ed, They wondered what
rest for a while, Went on a va-ca-tion And
kept him a-way, They sent him some mon-ey And
down at the sta-tion Said "I'm off for old Co-ney Isle." Just as
said, "Come home, Son-ny. The col-lege re-o-pens to-day." Arch-ie

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soon as he got there He hit the right spot there, A ticket he showed Kate the letter As soon as he met her. And said, "I must

bought at the gate, In-side met Kate Roon-ey, A Roll-er Skate leave you, I know," But Kate, bro-ken heart-ed, A-round the rink

loon-ey. Said she, "Arch-i-bald, let us skate," start-ed And said, "Arch-i-bald, you can't go."

Chorus

Roll with me on the roll-a-way, Roll my cares a-way, Roll me night and day.
Roll me around to the music, No matter what tune they play.

Many's the time you have strolled with me, Love tales told to me.

But they're old to me; Come let's be gay while the music they play, And we'll Roll on the Roll-away.

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