



RIVERBOAT
RECORDS
RIVCD 379

Called by:

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Follow Me Back to the Fold

OPENER

Circle now. How she loved the old songs of the wildwood.
Where the sweetest of melodies grow.
Where the Men Star Right and you roll it once around.
Allemande Left and Weave that old ring.
Although she's not here, still her message is clear.
Meet your girl and you Promenade on home.
Come on back home again, where the music began,
And follow me back to the fold.

FIGURE

Well now, those heads [sides] Promenade, go half way around.
Walk in and Pass the Ocean now, Extend.
Swing Thru and the Boys Trade Left and the Boy Run Right around the girl.
Half Tag now, Walk and Dodge, Chase to the Right.
Swing that girl and you Promenade.
When our life here is done let the music go on.
And follow me back to the fold.

BREAK

Circle. There's a face in the mist on the mountain,
The voice whispers, "Where have you been?"
Well the men star right and you roll it once around again
Allemande left and weave that old ring.
Through the haunting perfume of the roses in bloom,
Meet your girl and you promenade.
She's calling her children back home again,
Saying, "Follow me back to the fold."

CLOSER

Circle. One by one, we will walk through the valley,
Where the shadow will darken the sky.
The men Star Right and you roll it once around.
Allemande Left and Weave that old ring.
When you see Mother Maybelle on heaven's bright shore,
Say "Hello" from the rest of the world.
Although she's not here, still her message is clear,
Saying, "Follow me back to the fold."

TAG

Ah, just follow me back to the fold.

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