

Roller-skating Rink - song lyrics

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ROLLER-SKATING RINK.

Words and Music by Edward Atkins.

'Twas on an afternoon last fall, to whirl the hours by,
I strolled into a skating rink, the rollers on to try;
And as I whirled around the hall, I met a maiden's glance.
And at that time this miss divine my heart she did entrance.

Chorus.

She had dark hair, this angel fair, and since that time I think
I was in luck the day I struck the roller-skating rink.

We passed a pleasant evening by, and stopped a little late,
But then it was the first time I had on the roller skate.
With such a lovely teacher, too, and now I really think
'Twas happy day that I did stray into the skating rink.-Chorus.

Now soon the day will come around when I can call her mine;
This little dear whom I revere, all others doth outshine;
And when some years we have been wed, kind friends, I really think,
When we have raised some little chips, we'll start a skating rink.-Chorus.