

# The Rolling Mills of New Jersey

John Roberts & Tony Barrand, c. 1983

Tune: The Rolling Hills of the Border (trad. UK)

*[Entire song may be performed a capella.]*

*[chorus:]*

[G] When I die, bury me low  
Where I can hear the petroleum flow.  
A sweeter sound, I never did know.  
The rolling mills of New Jersey. ["Joi-sey"]

In Hoboken, there will be  
Trash as far as the eye can see.  
Enough for you, enough for me.  
The garbage cans of New Jersey.

*[chorus]*

Down in Trenton, there is a bar  
Where the bums come from near and far.  
They come by truck, they come by car,  
The lousy bums of New Jersey.

*[chorus]*

When first I started to roam,  
I travelled far away from Bayonne.  
Then I sat down and wrote this poem.  
I wrote an ode to New Jersey.

*[chorus]*