

'Til the End of the World Rolls 'Round

Lester Flatt

Intro & Outro G

7 C *Fine* *Verse* C

8 I tried to sail the sea of life, I

13 F G

8 rowed my boat a - lone. — Your love meant no-thing to me, dear, my heart was made of

18 C C F

8 stone. To a heart that's filled with lon-li - ness my lit-tle boat was moored, — and

23 G C *Chorus*

8 on the day I first met you I fell right o-ver - board. 'Til the end of the world rolls

29 F G

8 'round I'll keep on lov-ing you, as long as the sun comes up — and comes down, 'til the

34 G7

8 big blue sky comes down to the ground, long as the world goes 'round and 'round I'll

38 C 1 & 2 | 3 *D.C. al Fine*

8 keep on lov - ing you! ————— you!

