

INGA

# ROLL IN THE HAY

(AUDITION SIDE)

Music and Lyrics by  
MEL BROOKS

Rustic Waltz

INGA:

Roll, roll,

*mf*

Bdim7

Cm7

F7

roll in the hay.

Roll,

roll

your

Cm7






F7

Cm7

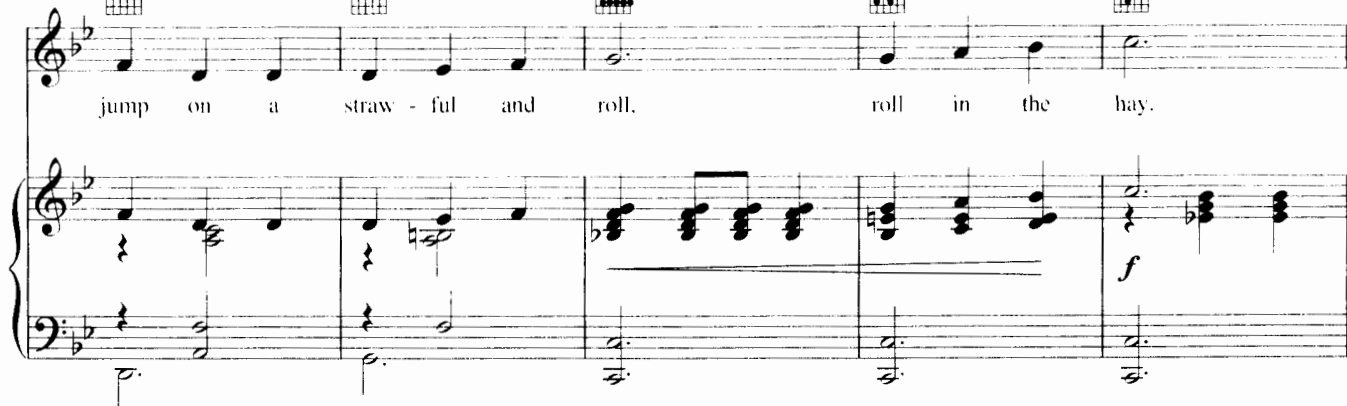
F7





trou - bles a - way.

When life is aw - ful, just













jump on a straw - ful and roll, roll in the hay.














Roll, roll, roll in the










hay. Roll, roll, do it all day. When



spir - its are sag - gin', just jump in a wa - gon and roll.



roll in the hay.

**INGA:** *I'm very high-spirited, Doctor. I hope you won't hold it against me.*  
**FREDERICK:** *Oh! I'll try not to.*

*p* (vamp) *f*

Hitch those hors - es up for a gay ride. We'll have

Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 G7 Cm7

lots of fun. Noth - ing's bet - ter

F7 D7 G7 Eb6 D7b9

than a hay - ride un - der - neath the sun.

Gm F#dim Gm7 Bbmaj7/C C7 C7sus/F