

Ramblin' Boy - Tom Paxton

|A |A |E7 |A |A

|E7 |E7 |A |A |E7 |E7
He was a man↓ and a friend always He stuck with me

|A |A |A |A D |A |A
In the hard old days He never cared~ if I had no dough

|E7 |E7 |A |A
We rambled 'round in the rain and snow

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
And here's to you~ my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
Here's to you~ my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy

|E7 |E7 |A |A |E7 |E7
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray We thought we'd try

|A |A |A |A D |A |A
To work one day The boss said he~ had room for one

|E7 |E7 |A |A
Says my old pal we'd rather bum

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
And here's to you~ my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
Here's to you~ my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy

|E7 |E7 |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
Late one night in a jungle camp the weather it was cold and damp

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
He got the chills~ and he got 'em bad they took the only friend I had

||E7 |E7 |A |A

|E7 |E7 |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
He left me here to ramble on my ramblin' pal is dead and gone

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
If when we die~ we go somewhere I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
And here's to you~ my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy

|A |A D |A |A |E7 |E7 |A |A
Here's to you~ my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin' bring you joy

|E7 |E7 |A |A-E7-A
May all your ramblin' bring you joy