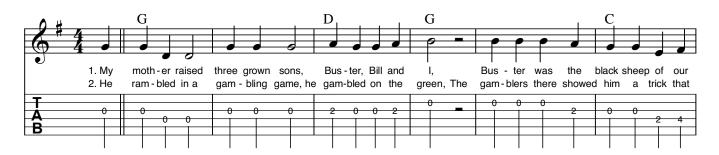
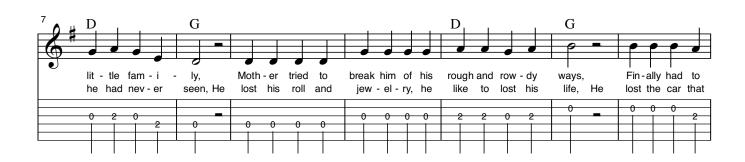
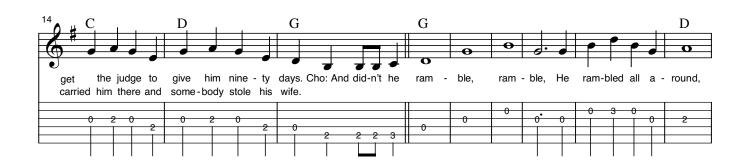
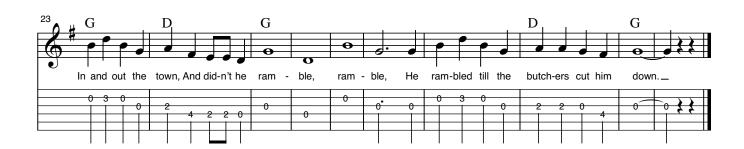
M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7 CD 2-Track 27, medley pt. 1









G

3. He rambled in a swell hotel, his appetite was stout,

C
D
G

And when he refused to pay the bill, the landlord kicked him out.

D
G

He reached a brick to smack him with, and when he went to stop,

C
D
G

The landlord kicked him over the fence, right in a barrel of slop.

(Repeat chorus after each verse)

- 4. He rambled through the tunnel once, on board a moving train. Another train came rumbling in, and rammed him out again. It rammed him just a block, and then, they caught him on the fly, And with a ton of dynamite, they rammed him to the sky.
- 5. He rambled to an Irish wake, on one St. Patrick's night. They asked him what he'd like to drink, they meant to treat him right. But like the old Kilkenny cats, their backs began to arch. When he called for orange phosphate, on the seventeenth of March.
- 6. He rambled to the races, to make a gallery bet. He backed a horse named Hydrant, and Hydrant's running yet. He would have had to walk back home, his friends all from him hid. By luck he met old George Sedam, it's a damn good thing he did.