

**Ramblin' Boy**

Tom Paxton

IV-98

He was a <u>man</u> and a <u>friend</u> <u>always</u>	G D D <sub>7</sub> G
He stuck with <u>me</u> through the hard old <u>days</u>	D G
He never cared <u>if</u> I had no <u>dough</u>	C G
We rambled <u>around</u> in the <u>rain</u> and <u>snow</u> .	D D <sub>7</sub> G

**Chorus:**

<u>And</u> here's to you, <u>my</u> ramblin' <u>boy</u>	G C G
May all your <u>ramblin'</u> <u>bring</u> you <u>joy</u> .	D D <sub>7</sub> G
<u>And</u> here's to you, <u>my</u> ramblin' <u>boy</u>	G C G
May all your <u>ramblin'</u> <u>bring</u> you <u>joy</u> .	D D <sub>7</sub> G

<u>In</u> Tulsa <u>town</u> , we <u>chanced</u> to <u>stray</u>	G D D <sub>7</sub> G
We thought we'd <u>try</u> to work one <u>day</u>	D G
The boss said he <u>had</u> room for <u>one</u>	C G
Says my old <u>pal</u> , " <u>We'd</u> rather <u>bum</u> ."	D D <sub>7</sub> G

**Chorus**

<u>Late</u> one <u>night</u> in a <u>hobo</u> <u>camp</u> ,	G D D <sub>7</sub> G
The weather <u>it</u> was cold and <u>damp</u> .	D G
He got the chills <u>and</u> he got 'em <u>bad</u> .	C G
They took the <u>only</u> <u>friend</u> I <u>had</u> .	D D <sub>7</sub> G

**Chorus**

<u>He</u> left me <u>here</u> , to <u>ramble</u> <u>on</u>	G D D <sub>7</sub> G
My old <u>pal</u> is dead and <u>gone</u>	D G
If when we die, <u>we</u> go <u>somewhere</u>	C G
I bet you a <u>dollar</u> , <u>he's</u> ramblin' <u>there</u> .	D D <sub>7</sub> G

**Chorus x 2**