

Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

M: A; F: D or E, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 50

Traditional

1. I ain't gon-na work on the rail-road, I ain't gon-na work on the farm, I'll
2. Now where were you last Fri-day night, While I was ly-ing in jail? Out

9 lay a-round the shack 'til the mail train gets back, And I'll roll in my sweet ba-by's arms. walk-ing the streets with an-oth-er man, Wouldn't even go my bail.

17 Chorus: Roll in my sweet ba-by's arms, Roll in my sweet ba-by's arms, Lay a-round the

26 shack 'til the mail train gets back, And I'll roll in my sweet ba-by's arms.

A
3. I know your parents don't like me,
E7
They drove me away from your door,
A A7 D
If I had my life to live over,
E7 A
I'd never go there any more.

4. Mama's a beauty operator,
Sister can weave and spin,
Pappa's got an interest in an old cotton mill,
My, how the money rolls in!

5. Sometimes there's a change in the weather,
Sometimes there's a change in the sea,
Sometimes there's a change in my own true love,
But there's never a change in me.