

## Ramblin' Round(c)-crd

Words and Music Woody Guthrie

Released on Columbia River Collection (1988)

and The Asch Recordings Vol. 1; This Land Is Your Land (1997)

Capo 2nd fret

Strum	Strum	C
-----3-----	-----0---0--	-----0--
-----0-----	-----1---1--	-----1--
-----0-----	-----0---0--	-0-2-0-----0-
-0-2-0-----0-0---0h2-0h2---	2---2---	-----0h2-0h2---2-
-----2---2---2-----	3-3-3-3-	-----3-3-
-----3-----	-----	-----

C G  
 Ramblin' around your city,  
 C  
 Ramblin' around your town,  
 F  
 I never see a friend I know  
 G C  
 As I go ramblin' 'round boys,  
 G C  
 As I go ramblin' 'round.

My sweetheart and my parents  
 I left in my old hometown  
 I'm out to do the best I can  
 As I go ramblin' round

{Harmonica}

The peach trees they are loaded,  
 The limbs are bending down,  
 I pick 'em all day for a dollar boys,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round.

Sometimes the fruit gets rotten  
 And falls down on the ground,  
 There's a hungry mouth for every peach  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round boys,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round.

I wish that I could marry,  
 I wished I could settle down,  
 But I can't save a penny boys,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round.

My mother prayed that I would be  
 A man of some renown,  
 But I am just a refugee,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round boys,  
 As I go a ramblin' 'round.