

I Ain't Got No Home-Woody Guthrie  
tune This World is not My Home

The chorus is a cappella the chords indicate which harmonies they sing.  
The guitar part is probably played with a capo on the 5th fret (see below).

C F C  
I ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' 'round,  
C D G  
A hard working ramblin' man, and I go from town to town.  
C F  
police make it hard wherever I may go  
C G C  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

[C F C F C]  
I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I was farmin' on the shares, always I was poor;  
My crops I'd lay away into the banker's store.  
My wife she took down and died upon the cabin floor,  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I ain't got no home, I'm just a-ramblin' 'round,  
A hard working ramblin' man, and I go from town to town.  
police make it hard wherever I may go  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Well, as I look around, it's mighty plain to see  
This wide open world, she's a funny old place to be;  
The gamblin' man is rich, the workin' man is poor,  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

[ B-C]  
I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Additional verse, not sung by Dylan:

My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road,  
A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod;  
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.