

Ramblin Boy
Tom Paxton

G D D7 G
He was a man and a friend always
He stuck with me through the hard old days
He never cared if I had no dough
We rambled round in the rain and snow.

CHORUS:

D G C G
And here's to you, my ramblin' boy
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
D G C G
And here's to you, my ramblin' boy
May all your ramblin bring you joy.

In Tulsa town, we chanced to stray
we thought we'd try to work one day
The boss says had room for one
says my old pal, we'd rather bum.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Late one night in a hobo camp
the weather it was cold and damp
He got the chills and he got 'em bad.
They took the only freind I had

REPEAT CHORUS:

He left me here, to ramble on
My old pal is dead and gone
If when we die, we go somewhere
I bet you a dollar, he's ramblin there.

REPEAT CHORUS: