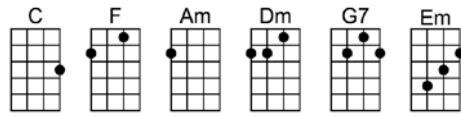


I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER-Tom Paxton

4/4 1...2...123



Intro: F / G7 / C Em / Am / Dm / G7 / C //

C F Am Dm G7 C
It's a long and dusty road, It's a hot and a heavy load, and the folks I meet ain't always kind
C F Am Dm
Some are bad and some are good, some have done the best they could
G7 C
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

CHORUS:

F G7 C Em Am
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound
Dm G7 C
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C F Am Dm
I've been wanderin' through this land just a-doin' the best I can
G7 C
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do

C F Am Dm G7 C
And the people that I see look as worried as can be, and it looks like they are wonderin' too
CHORUS

C F Am Dm
Oh, I had a little gal one time, she had lips like sherry wine
G7 C
And she loved me till my head went plumb in-sane
C F Am Dm
But I was too blind to see she was driftin' a-way from me
G7 C
And my good gal went off on the morning train
CHORUS

C F Am Dm G7 C
And I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam, and I hear he's out by Frisco Bay
C F Am Dm
And some-times when I've had a few, his voice comes ringin' through
G7 C
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.
CHORUS

C F Am Dm G7 C
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why, and you wish that you were rambling too
C F Am Dm
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up and bar the door
G7 C
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you
CHORUS (X2)