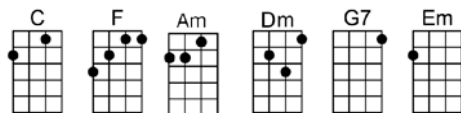


# I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER (BAR)-Tom Paxton

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)