

# MY RAMBLIN' BOY - Tom Paxton

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

**Intro:** / / / / / /

He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

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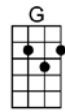
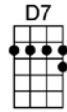
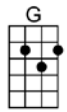
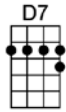
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.

The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.

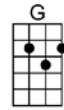
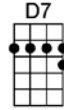
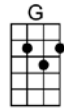
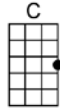
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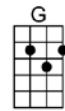
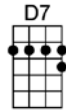
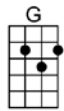
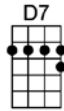
p. 2 My Ramblin' Boy



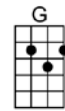
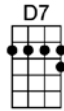
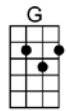
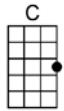
Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.



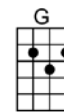
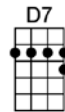
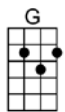
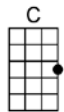
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.



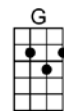
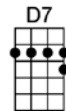
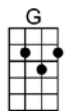
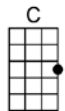
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.



If when we die we go some-where, I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there.



And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.



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**D7 G D7 G**  
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**C G D7 G**  
He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

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Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

**D7 G D7 G**  
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**C G D7 G**  
The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.

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