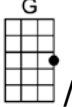
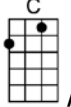
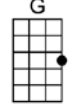


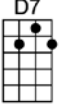
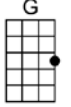
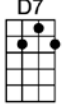
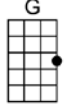
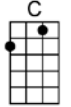
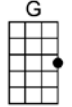
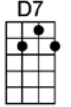
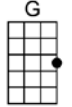


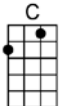
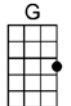
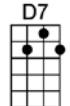
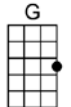
MY RAMBLIN' BOY (BAR)-Tom Paxton

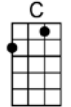
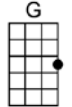
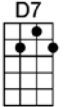
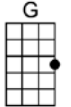
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

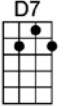
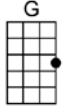
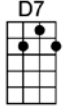
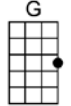
Intro:  /  /  / /  / /  / /

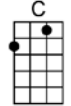
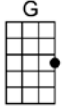
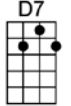
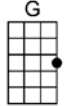
   
 He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

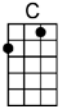
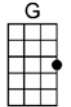
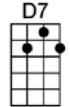
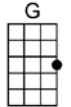
   
 He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

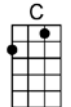
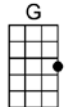
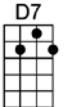
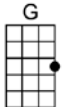
   
 And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

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

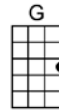
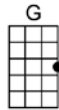
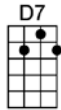
   
 In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.

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

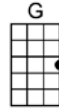
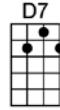
   
 And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

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

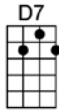
p. 2 My Ramblin' Boy



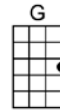
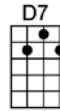
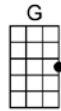
Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.



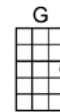
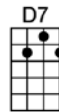
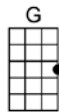
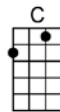
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.



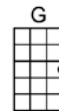
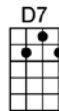
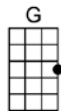
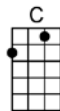
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.



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.



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

MY RAMBLIN' BOY - Tom Paxton

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: G / C / G / / D7 / / G / /

D7 G D7 G
He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

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

C G D7 G
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 G D7 G
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.

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

C G D7 G
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 G D7 G
Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.

C G D7 G
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.

D7 G D7 G
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.

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