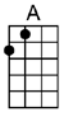


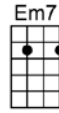





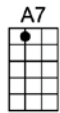
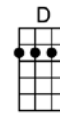
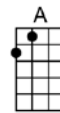


# RAKE AND RAMBLIN' BOY

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

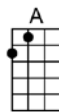

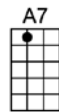
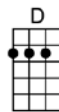
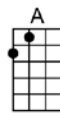
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

  **etc.**   

Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,

      **etc**

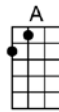

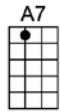

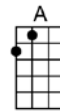
And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.

  **etc.**   

Oh, she was pretty, both sweet and fair, caused me to rob that broad high-way

      **etc**

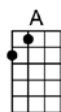
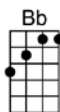
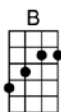
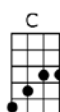
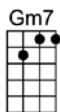
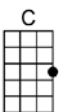
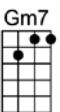
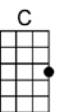
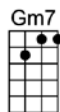
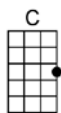
Oh, yes, I robbed it, I do de-clare, and I got my-self ten thousand there.

  **etc.**   

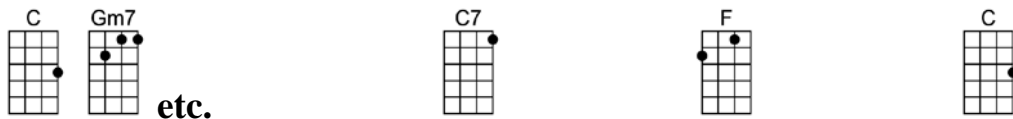
Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,

      **etc**

And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.

**p.2. Rake and Ramblin' Boy**



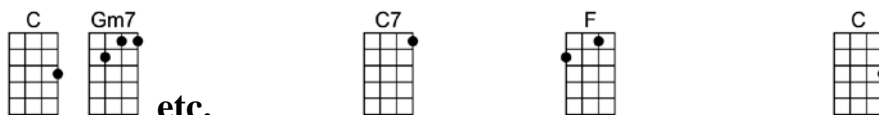
**etc.**

**Now when I die don't bury me at all, just place my bones, Lord, in alco-hol**



**etc.**

**And at my feet, place a pretty little dove to show the world that I died for love.**



**etc.**

**Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,**



**And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.**



**etc.**

**And I love her dearer than I love my life, and I love her dearer than I love my life.**

# RAKE AND RAMBLIN' BOY

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: | A Em7 | A Em7 | A Em7 | A

A Em7 etc. A7 D A  
Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,

A7 D A E7 A Em7 etc.  
And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.

A Em7 etc. A7 D A  
Oh, she was pretty, both sweet and fair, caused me to rob that broad high-way

A7 D A E7 A Em7 etc.  
Oh, yes, I robbed it, I do de-clare, and I got my-self ten thousand there.

A Em7 etc. A7 D A  
Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,

A7 D A E7 A Em7 etc.  
And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.

A Bb B C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C

C Gm7 etc. C7 F C  
Now when I die don't bury me at all, just place my bones, Lord, in alco-hol

C7 F C G7 C Gm7 etc.  
And at my feet, place a pretty little dove to show the world that I died for love.

C Gm7 etc. C7 F C  
Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,

C7 F C G7 C Gm7 C  
And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.

G7 C Gm7 C G7 C Gm7 etc.  
And I love her dearer than I love my life, and I love her dearer than I love my life.