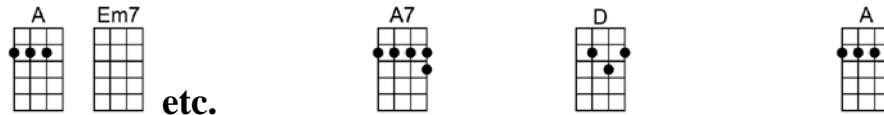


RAKE AND RAMBLIN' BOY (BAR)

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

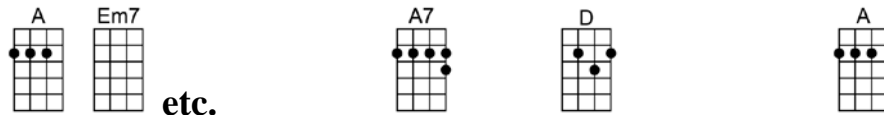
Intro:



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



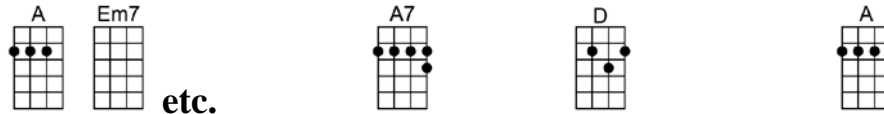
And now I've married me a pretty little wife, and I love her dearer than I love my life.



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



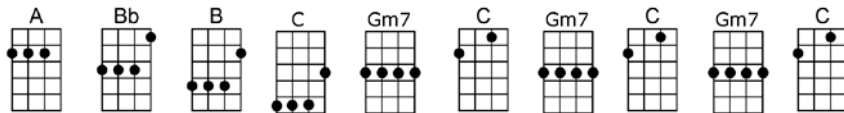
Oh, yes, I robbed it, I do de-clare, and I got my-self ten thousand there.



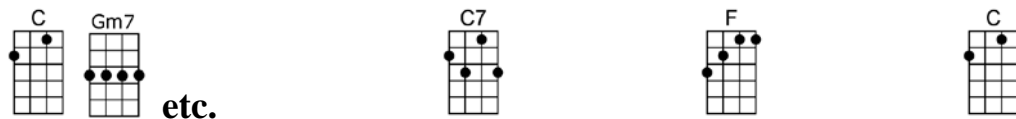
Oh, I'm a rake and a ramblin' boy. There's many a city, Lord, I did en-joy,



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



p.2. Rake and Ramblin' Boy



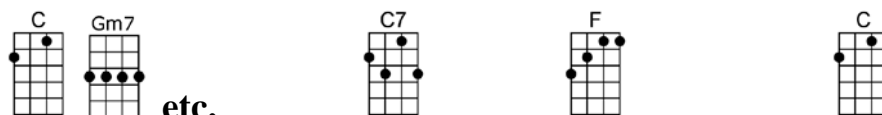
etc.

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.

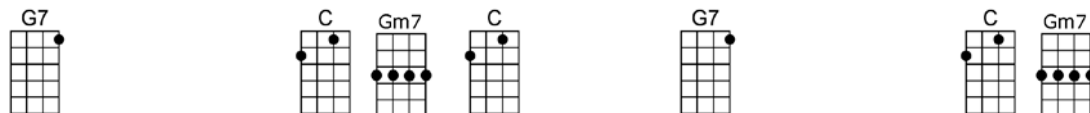


etc.

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.