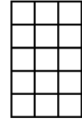
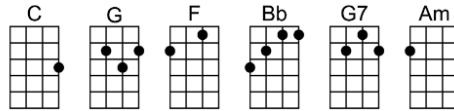


SING G



RAMBLIN' MAN - Dickey Betts

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | C | G | F | C |

Refrain:

C Bb C F G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F C Am F C G7 C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll under-stand that I was born a ramblin' man.

Verse:

C F C F G7
My father was a gambler down in Georgia, and he wound up on the wrong end of a gun.

F C Am F C G7 C
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus, rollin' down highway 41.

C Bb C F G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F C Am F C G7 C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll under-stand that I was born a ramblin' man.

Interlude: Intro, followed by instrumental verse

C F C F G7
I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin', leaving out of Nashville, Tennes-see

F C Am F
They're always having a good time down on the bayou, Lord,

C G7 C
Them Delta women think the world of me.

C Bb C F G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F C Am F C G7 C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll under-stand that I was born a ramblin' man.

C Bb C Bb C
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, Lord, I was born a ramblin' man (repeat, and fade)