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 understand 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 understand 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 understand 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)