

ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS (AMERICAN TRADITIONAL) *

A E
I ain't gonna work on the railroad, ain't gonna work on the farm
A D
Lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
E A
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Chorus:

A E
Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's arms
A D
Lay round the shack till the mail train comes back
E A
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday night while I was lying in jail?
Walking the streets with another man wouldn't even go my bail (Chorus)

I know your parents don't like me, they turn me away from your door
Had my life to live over, I wouldn't go there any more (Chorus)

If I was on some foggy mountaintop, I'd sail away to the west
I'd sail all around this whole wide world to the girl, I love the best (Chorus)

If I had listened to what Mama said, I would not have been here today
A lyin' around this old jailhouse just weeping my sweet life away (Chorus)

She caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn,
she caused me to leave my home
Oh, those lonesome pines and those good old times,
I'm on my way back home
(Chorus)

*The Flatt & Scruggs version was first released as a single by Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys, on December 14, 1951