

## MY RAMBLING BOY (TOM PAXTON, 1964)

**A                    E                    A                    E                    A**  
**He was a man and a friend always; He stuck with me in the hard old days**

**E            A    E    A**  
**He never cared if I had no dough; We rambled round in the rain and snow**

**Chorus:** (sing twice between each verse)

**A                      D                      A                      E                      A**

**So here's to you my ramblin' boy; May all your ramblin' bring you joy**

**In Tulsa town we chanced to stray; We thought we'd try to work one day  
The boss says he had room for one; Says my old pal "We'd rather bum!"**

**(Chorus)**

**Late one night in a jungle camp; The weather it was cold and damp  
He got the chills, and he got 'em bad; They took the only friend I had**

**(Chorus)**

He left me there to ramble on; My ramblin' pal is dead and gone  
If when we die, we go somewhere; I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there

**(Chorus)**

**\*Recorded by Tom Paxton and many other artists**