My Rambling Boy – Tom Paxton (1964)

Intro : **[G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]** *(First line of chorus)*

CHORUS
[G] And here's to you my **[C]** Rambling **[G]** Boy,
May all your **[D7]** rambling bring you **[G]** joy.
Here's to you my **[C]** Rambling **[G]** Boy,
May all your **[D7]** rambling bring you **[G]** joy.

He was a **[D7]** man and a friend al**[G]**ways.
He stuck with **[D7]** me in the bad old **[G]** days.
He never cared if I **[C]** had no **[G]** dough,
We rambled **[D7]** round in the rain and **[G]** snow.

CHORUS

In Tulsa **[D7]** town we chanced to **[G]** stray,
We thought we'd **[D7]** try to work one **[G]** day.
The boss said he had **[C]** room for **[G]** one,
Said my old **[D7]** pal we'd rather **[G]** bum.

CHORUS

Late one **[D7]** night in a jungle **[G]** camp,
The weather **[D7]** it was cold and **[G]** damp.
He got the chills and he **[C]** got 'em **[G]** bad.
Try took the **[D7]** only friend I **[G]** had.

He left **[D7]** here to ramble **[G]** on,
My rambling **[D7]** pal is dead and **[G]** gone.
If when we die we **[C]** go some**[G]**where,
I bet you a **[D7]** dollar that he's rambling **[G]** there.

[G] And here's to you my **[C]** Rambling **[G]** Boy,
May all your **[D7]** rambling bring you **[G]** joy.
Here's to you my **[C]** Rambling **[G]** Boy,
May all your **[D7]** rambling bring you **[G]** joy.