

INTRO: G, D7, G SUGGESTED BEAT 1 2 & 3 & 4 &
(*He was a man and a friend al-ways*)

D7 G D7 G

He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

C G D7 G

He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

Tacit G C G D7 G

And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G

Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 G D7 G

In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.

C G D7 G

The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.

Tacit G C G D7 G

And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G

Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 G D7 G

Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.

C G D7 G

He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.

D7 G D7 G

He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.

C G D7 G

If when we die we go some-where, I'll bet you a dol-lar he's ramblin' there.

Tacit G C G D7 G

And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C G D7 G

Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

G D7 G/

may all your ramblin' bring you joy.