

Performed by: Tom Paxton

G        D        D7    G  
He was a man and a friend always  
              D                                G  
He stuck with me through the hard old days  
              C  
He never cared if I had no dough  
              D        D7    G  
We rambled round in the rain and snow.

CHORUS:

D                G        C        G  
And here's to you, my ramblin' boy  
                  D        D7        G  
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.  
D                G        C        G  
And here's to you, my ramblin' boy  
                  D        D7        G  
May all your ramblin bring you joy.

D        G    C    G  
In Tulsa town, we chanced to stray  
  
we thought we'd try to work one day  
  
The boss says had room for one  
  
says my old pal, we'd rather bum.

REPEAT CHORUS:

Late one night in a hobo camp  
  
the weather it was cold and damp  
  
He got the chills and he got 'em bad.  
  
They took the only freind I had

REPEAT CHORUS: