

Mel Street

"My Ramblin' Boy"

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He was a man and a friend always he stuck with me in
the hard old days
He never cared if I had no dough we rambled round in
the rain and snow
And here's to you my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin'
bring you joy
And here's to you my ramblin' boy may all your ramblin'
bring you joy

In Tulsa town we chanced to straight we thought we'd
try to work one day
The boss said he had a room for one said my old pal
we'd rather bum
And here's to you my ramblin' boy...
[harmonica]
Then late one night in a jungle camp the weather it was
cold and damp
And he got the chills and got them bad they took the
only friend I had
And here's to you my ramblin' boy...
May all your ramblin' bring you joy

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