

Kingston Trio, The

"My Ramblin' Boy"

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Tom Paxton

Chorus:

Fare thee well, my ramblin' boy,
may all your rambles bring you joy. Yes, (Chorus)

He was a man and a friend always. We rambled 'round
in the hard, old days.

He never cared if I had no dough. We rambled 'round
in the rain or snow.

(Chorus)

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

He got the chills and he got them bad. I lost the only
friend I had.

(Chorus)

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

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

(Chorus)

May all your rambles bring you joy. (Repeat)

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