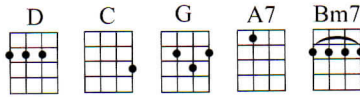


Ramblin' Man

Words and Music by
DICKY BETTS

FIRST NOTE



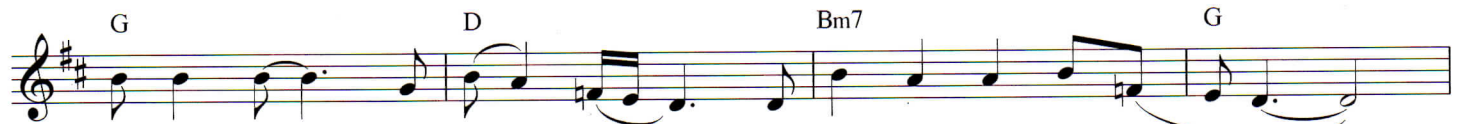
Brightly



Lord, I was born a ram - blin' man,



try'n' to make a liv - in' and do - in' the best I can. And



when it's time for leav - in', I hope you'll un - der - stand



that I was born a ram - blin' man.

Well, my



{ fa - ther was a gam - bler down in Georg - ia,
on my way to New Or - leans this morn - in',

and he



wound up on the wrong end of a gun.
leav - in' out of Nash - ville, Ten - nes - see.

And
They're



I was born in the back - seat of a Grey - hound bus
al - ways hav - in' a good time down on the bay - ou, Lord, them



roll - in' down High - way For - ty - one.
Del - ta wom - en think the world of me.

I'm

Coda



Lord, I was born a ram - blin' man,

Repeat and Fade