

# Sandy Denny, My Ramblin' Boy

He was a man and a friend always  
We rambled on in the bad old days.  
He never cared if I had no dough,  
He stuck with me in the rain and snow.

Chorus:

And here's to you, my ramblin' boy,  
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.  
Here's to you, my ramblin' boy,  
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.  
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray.  
We thought we try and work one day.  
The boss said he had room for one,  
Said my old pal, "We'd rather bum."

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.

He left me here to ramble on,  
My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.  
When we die, we go somewhere,  
I'll bet you a dollar he'll be ramblin' there.