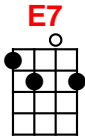
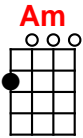


# RAMBLIN' MAN

Hank Williams, Sr.



## Tab

First Sung Note: A

D- du D du  
1 2& 3 4&

I can [Am] settle dow-own and be doin' just fine  
Til I [E7] hear an old train rollin' down the [Am] line  
Then I hurry strai-aight home and pack  
And if I [E7] didn't go, I believe I'd blow my [Am] stack  
I love you ba-aby, but you gotta understand  
When the [E7] Lord made me  
He made a Ramblin' [Am] Man.

Some [Am] folks might sa-ay that I'm no good  
That I [E7] wouldn't settle down if I [Am] could  
But when that open ro-oad starts to callin' me  
There's [E7] somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta [Am]see  
Sometimes it's har-rd but you gotta understand  
When the [E7] Lord made me, He made a Ra-amblin' [Am] Man.

I love [Am] to see the tow-owns a-passin' by  
And to [E7] ride these rails 'neath God's blue [Am] sky  
Let me travel this la-and from the mountains to the sea  
'Cause [E7] that's the life I believe He meant for [Am]me  
And when I'm go-one and at my grave you stand  
Just say [E7] God called home your Ra-amblin' [Am] Man.