

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Writer: Traditional



[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [D7] farm
[G] Lay around the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Now where were you last Friday night
While I was lying in [D7] jail
[G] Walking the streets [C] with another man
[D7] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] I know your parents don't like me
They turn me away from your [D7] door
[G] Had my life to [C] live over
[D7] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms