Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Chorus: Roll in my sweet baby's arms;

D

1. Ain't gonna work on the railroad,
Ain't gonna

G D G A D G

2. Now where were you last Friday night,
While I was

D A d

3. I know your parents don't like me,
They turn me a-

G A D

work on the farm.
Gonna lay 'round the track till the mail train comes

G D G D

lay-in' in jail.
Were you walk-in' the streets with another

G A D

way from your door.
If I had my life to live over, Oh,

G D G D

sweet baby's arms.
Lay 'round this shack, till the mail train gets

G A D

back.
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

C#m D G D G

man?
You wouldn't even go my bail

D

well,
I'd never go back any more

G A D

back.
Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Sing Chorus after each verse.