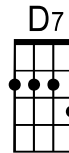
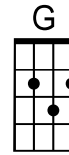


Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

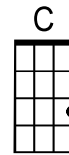
Lester Flatt

[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
[D7] And roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms



Chorus

[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
[D7] And roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms



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

Chorus

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

Chorus